CIRCULATION LAST WEEK 141,000!
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TOLEDO WEEKLY BLADE

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Poetry.

TAKE ME BACK UPON THE FARM.

Editor Blade:—Going through one of the strong wards at our State Hospital for the Insane one day, a motherly woman approached me and pleaded in such a pathetic manner to be taken back upon "the farm," that I came home and wrote the following verses:

Yes, I'm here, they call me crazy—
And for fear I'd do them harm,
Husband, children, and the doctor
Said I'd have to leave the farm.

Said I'd have to go with strangers,
Leave the sunlight and the air;
Go and live in some asylum,
Said I would be better there.

Thus I'm here among these maniacs
Shrinking, shivering with alarm
O, the burden and the heartache,
Take me back upon the farm.

Take me back to fields and woodlands,
Groves and brooks which murmur by;
To the orchard and the dairy,
And the clear, untroubled sky.

O, how pure, how calm and peaceful
Were those days when arm in arm—
Husband, wife, we went together
And began life on the farm.

Then we saw our children gather;
Watched their growth with joy and pride.
Saw our daughters—stately women,
Saw our sons grow side by side.

Once a shadow gathered o'er us,
When our God in his great love
Took our darling Millie from us,
To his own bright home above.

Often, O, how oft I've wandered,
Stood above that star-lit grave—
Murmured softly—"in his wisdom,
Only taken what He gave."

How these thoughts at times come o'er me.
Can it be that I am here—
Now a maniac in this mad-house,
Sent because of dread and fear?

Take me out and give me freedom;
O, I'm sure I'll not do harm—
Take me to that grave so lonely,
Take me back upon the farm.
A. G. JENNINGS.

SHE RID AWAY FROM ME.

I wuz a-lovin' Molly
As faithful as could be;
But Moll—she got a bicykile
An' rid away from me!
When that 'ere city chap come down,
He turned her head, you see;
An' Moll—she took her bicykile
An' rid away from me!

She rid away from me,
As heartless as could be;
That bicykile—
It made her smile—
She rid away from me.

An' so I took two wagon wheels,
An' fixed 'em up in style;
An' then I tried to follow
On that home-made bicyki'e.
An' up and down the 'aughin' town
I rid an' rid! but she
Just waved her han' an' crost the land—
She rid away from me!

She rid away from me,
As keerless as could be;
That bicykile—
Wuz greased with ile
She rid away from me.

The course o' true love's mighty rough
An' full o' grief an' loss;
Fer I'd have married Molly
If she'd only seen a hoss!
But when that city chap come down
She changed her mind, you see;
That bicykile—it made her smile—
She rid away from me!

She rid away from me,
As keerless as could be;
That bicykile—
Wuz greased with ile
She rid away from me.
—Atlanta Constitution.

A SUMMER DREAM.

We've chiseled an iceberg into a ship
That will steer where the broad seas roll;
And away from the weltering days we slip;
We're off for a trip to the pole!
And a regular freeze,
With a regular breeze,
To the far, frigid top o' the pole!

We're off for a picnic to glacier land,
Where it's ice twelve months in the year;
To enter the pastures and shake the hand
Of the affable polar bear!
Away for a run
From the blistering sun,
Where it's ice twelve months in the year!
—Atlanta Constitution.

Miscellany.

KING GEORGE.

The Lamented Monarch, Plainly Outlined On Our Silver Dollar.

The silver dollar, which is just now a bone of much contention, is, when studied minutely a very interesting object. It has been said that this coin contained upon its surface a place of worship, several animals and other things, but the puzzle worker, after a prolonged search, has always given up

PORTRAIT OF GEORGE III.
Of England, Which Can be Found on the Silver Dollar.

finding them. But it has been found that that it does actually contain a portrait of the long lamented King George III of England.

Many have noticed and wondered at the unnecessarily prominent chin on the face of Liberty, which adorns one side of the silver dollar. Perhaps there is a reason for it, and perhaps it is only a vagary of the designer. At any rate, Morgan, the man who modeled it, has been accused of facetiously crouching in this figure certain characteristics of the defunct though august monarch in Liberty's face, thereby making of it a sort of puzzle card.

While Mr. Morgan may have been perfectly innocent in the premises, nevertheless, upon close examination of the design, partly covered as in the illustration, there appears an unmistakable resemblance, a sort of caricature of the deceased monarch. The prominent chin of the Goddess forms the monarch's prominent nose, while her rather severe mouth inverted presents his lips, upon which flourishes a play of soupish expression, as though the joke was about to be spilled. The outlines of the arch, the prominent chin of the Goddess' hair are not so plainly discerned as the portrait of King George.

Awkward Step Into Conversation.

Usually when two little girls are thrown into each other's society it does not take them long to get acquainted.

The other day, however, two young maidens of Birkenhead, who were left in the same room together, experienced much difficulty in getting the conversation started. At last a bright thought struck one of the girls, and she remarked cheerfully:

"My feet are bigger than yours."

That broke the ice.—Answers.

The Gem.

Visitor to Museum—"I don't see anything curious about that. What is it?"

Manager (enthusiastically) — "That, my dear sir, is the gem of our collection! It is an apple core given away by the Presidential candidate when he was a boy."—Buffalo Times.

Chief Spanish Ammunition.

"No wonder," exclaimed the Spanish general bitterly, "no wonder we have been unable to suppress the insurrection when the war department sends us such equipment as this!"

And with an imprecation he threw down his leaking fountain pen.—New York World.

GEORGE PUT HIS FOOT IN IT.

He Had Noticed the Pretty Waiter Girls at Luncheon.

"Why is it, George," began Mrs. Mann, according to the Boston Transcript, "that you never come home noons now? Can it be that you are getting tired of your little wife?"

"Nonsense!" exclaimed Mr. Mann, with a laugh.

"Then perhaps it is my cooking that you object to. I suppose they have ever so much better things at the places where you go down town."

"Oh, it isn't that at all. The fact is, I have so much to do now; I am so hurried, you understand, that really I can't take the time to come home."

There is one thing I want to ask you, George?"

"Well, what is it?"

"Do they have girl waiters where you take your luncheon?"

"Yes—that is, I think so; why do you ask?"

"Oh, it doesn't matter if you never took enough notice to find out; but they tell me that in some of the restaurants they have girl waiters and that the men flirt with them awfully."

"But, of course, darling, you would not think that of me?"

"No, George—I don't think you would flirt with anybody."

"Of course not; but you did worry just a tiny bit about those pretty table girls?"

"Why George, what are you saying? You speak of them as being pretty, and you know that you were unable to tell me for certain whether there were any girls there at all. Oh, what a blundering fellow!"

"I mean that I have heard the men speak of pretty table girls at places where they lunched and I suppose I got from that the idea that all table girls are pretty."

Mrs. Mann (after a pause): "George, do you think you would enjoy your meals better at home if I should put on a white skirt over my dress and put on a white waist, with a big broad collar around my neck?"

"What in the world put that into your head?"

"Why, that is the way the waiter girls dress, isn't it?"

"And what of that?"

"Nothing: only, perhaps, if I looked like one of those waiter girls you would just as soon come home to lunch as to go to an eating house."

"But, my dear, do you think you could ever look like a waiter girl, whatever you had on?"

"You mean by that, I suppose, that I ain't pretty enough. If that is what you think of your wife, George Mann, the sooner we separate the better for both of us. To think that I ever should be treated in such an outrageous manner as this!"

A THRIFTLESS GENIUS.

Leigh Hunt's Irresponsibility—Burden of Debt and Care.

Leigh Hunt had no sense either of time or of money—a grave fault, perhaps an unpardonable vice, in a man who had a wife and children depending upon him, says Temple Bar. As long as he lived he was thriftless and needy, a lender and borrower, so generous that he could never afford to be just, bringing upon those whom he loved sincerely a constant burden of debt and care.

How reprehensible this was he seems never to have felt (though he blames himself freely and light-heartedly) and if the reader of his autobiography is disposed to feel sorry for Mrs. Hunt it is not because her husband sets him the example. This was Leigh Hunt's one vice, never amended nor actively repented of. Yet he had had his warning. It is pathetic to compare with each other the two following passages and to see how clearly Leigh Hunt foresaw his danger and how incapable he proved of escaping it:

"I have seen," he writes in 1808, "so much of the irritabilities, or rather the miseries, accruing from want of a suitable income and the best woman of her time was so worried and finally worn out with the early negligence of others in this respect that if ever I was determined in anything it is to be perfectly clear of the world and ready to meet the exigencies of a married life before I do marry; for I will not see a wife who loves me and is the comfort of my existence afraid to speak to me of money matters; she shall never tremble to hear a knock at the door or to meet a quarter-day."

And in 1832:

"I never hear a knock at the door * * * but I think somebody is coming to take me away from my family. Last Friday I was sitting down to my dinner * * * when I was called away by a man who brought an execution into my house for 40 shillings."

TIME FOR HENRY TO FIRE.

He Was All Alone in the General Popping and Conflagration.

The sultry Fourth of July was drawing to a close, says Truth. The darkening sky was scarred by the comet-like trail of innumerable rockets. The air fairly pulsated with repeated explosions. The sibilant siss of the "sisser," the sharp crack of the firecracker, the shrill scream of the pin-wheel, the intermittent plunk of the Roman candle and the wailing of the day's wounded filled the air.

Miriam and Henry sat upon the front steps alone, listening to the noisy celebration that fairly shook the Belgian blocks in the street. She was sad and thoughtful. He was partly cross-eyed from repeated efforts to follow the course of six different rockets at the same time.

Suddenly all the remaining firecrackers outside of China seemed to be going off together. Explosion followed explosion, until their ear-drums ached from the terrible tattoo. When the noise had partly died away she covered her face with her hands.

"Oh, Henry! Henry!" she moaned, "you are alone, alone. In all glad nature, Henry, you are the only thing to-night that doesn't pop!"

She Meant Well.

A well-meaning young woman was covered with confusion in a cable car the other day.

She had read of the pretty little trick that a gentleman acquaintance of mine loves to practice upon poor children—that of taking a penny out of the child's hair and presenting it to the amazed youngster—and she thought she saw an excellent opportunity.

A shabbily dressed, shoeless little girl sat next to her, holding the hand of her mother, who was even shabbier and dirtier than the child.

The lady took a nickel from her pocketbook, "palmed" it and then said as she seized one of the little girl's straggling locks:

"Mercy on me! What have you got in your hair?"

The child burst out crying and the mother jerked her fiercely toward her.

"Notting de mat wid her hair!" hissed the matron. She was an Italian and her eyes blazed with anger. "Her hair all righta. I comba dis morn. You minda your own biz!"

The philanthrophist paled.

"You don't understand me, madam," she gasped." It was a trick of mine——"

"No wanta any tricka!"

"——to take this coin out of her hair and give it to her. Here, little girl."

The child reached for the nickel, but the mother pushed it away.

"No beggar!" she said, as her eyes glowered with rage. "My man he makea dollar day. She gotta good clothes for Sunday. You go away!"

And away my friend went accordingly.—New York Recorder.

Discovered at Last.

Uncle Hiram—No wonder them bicycle fellers is all bent over like monkeys.

Aunt Hulda—I'd like to know what you know 'bout it, Hiram.

Uncle Hiram—I don't know much, I'll allow, but they say the best on 'em has got rheumatic tires.

An Eye for Business.

Laundryman—"You want your shirt laundried both back and front?"

Hustling Sam—"Yes, sah."

Laundryman—"What's that for?"

Hustling Sam—"Gwine ter sell advertising space on de back."—Washington Times.

ENGLAND'S DANGER.

HARROWING TALE SENT TO A LONDON PAPER.

Intrepid Briton Tackled the New Jersey Wanderer Single Handed and Alone and Overcame It.

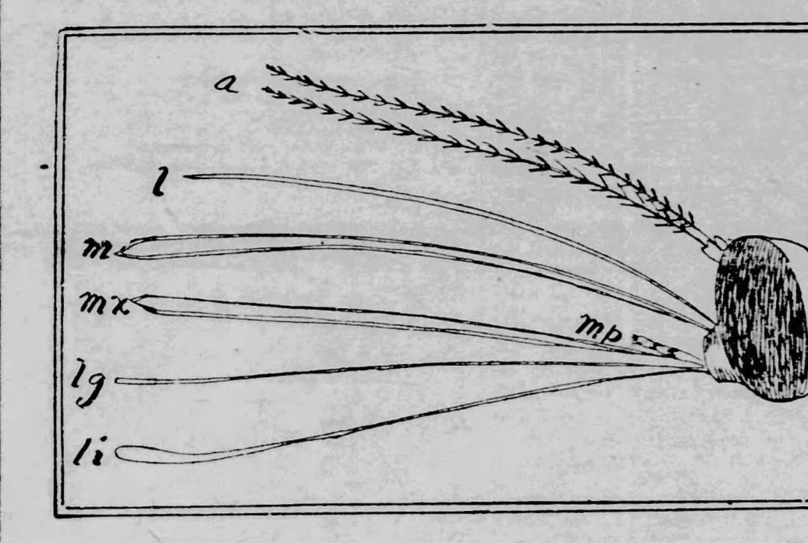
The harrowing news comes from London says the New York Herald, that a mosquito has been taken alive in Hertfordshire. A gentleman living at Barley, Royston, writes to a London paper that on a recent evening he encountered the ferocious beast in his bedchamber.

An Englishman is always brave, and it seems almost superfluous to add that the man of Barley grappled with the creature single handed, nor stayed his hand until it was under subjection. We sometimes hear of such feats of daring, even in these degenerate days.

Next to vindicating his personal bravery, an Englishman's first duty is to write to his newspaper and tell about it. To this admirable national trait the readers of the Sunday Herald are indebted for the particulars herein set forth. The man Barley had traveled in far countries. Among other places he had visited the famous city of New Jersey, and in the primeval jungles which invest that trans-Mississippian capital had met and coped with the mosquito in its lair.

Thus he is able to identify his quarry and to lay before the British public a harrowing picture of the animal's distinguishing traits.

"The specimen caught," he writes, "has every characteristic of the foreign mosquito, especially the New Jersey variety. I believe they have been brought to England with timber, for in New Jersey the logs of timber, which are usually carried down the rivers, have on them mosquito eggs, gathered from the surface of the water, where they breed, and so in this manner are transported to England, where the sunshine hatches them and they fly away.



EQUIPMENT OF THE MOSQUITO,
Showing the Mouth Parts of the Little Insect Magnified a Few Millions of Times.
(a) Antennae, (l) Labruni, (mp) Maxillary Palpus, (m) Mandibular Setae, (mx) Maxillary Setae, (lg) Ligula, (li) Labium.

It now remains only to unite the English people as one man against the invader. Hence this suggestion:—

"Let every person carefully examine his bedroom window in the morning and kill them, as by so doing they would be prevented laying their eggs and breeding. Now is the time to act to prevent them spreading. They may easily be known by their resemblance to gnats, but having a long trunk or proboscis, and by making a humming noise when approaching the face or hands of a person."

Accompanying this slogan is a diagram of what has been called the business end of the mosquito, which may be used for further identification of the dreaded foe should he be encountered unawares. It is reproduced here, with all its harrowing details.

A HUNTING COW.

Said to Be Better Than a Blind for Geese.

John Sievers, of Ames, Neb., has recently invented a unique device, by means of which sportsmen can easily get within range of a flock of wild geese. The finest wild goose hunting in the United States is found in the medows of Nebraska. The fowl are very knowing, and distinguish the figure of a hunter at a long distance, whereupon they fly away. Horses, cattle and sheep are not feared by the geese, and they graze in the very midst of the flocks of birds. Inventor Sievers has taken advantage of this by constructing a machine outwardly resembling a cow. The frame is made of very light willow, covered with canvas, painted reddish-brown and white.

An opening near the front legs permits the hunter to enter. His head fits in a hat-like frame, which supports the head of the cow. A hole in the forehead permits him to see. When the hunter walks the hind legs automatically keep step with the fore legs, and the tail switches realistically. The head can be moved by the hunter in any direction. When a field is reached in which a flock of geese is feeding the hunter inside the "cow" simulates the movements of grazing cattle until within gunshot of the game. By drawing a bolt the fore part of the cow falls apart and enables the hunter to use his gun at short range.

The inventor asserts that other game than geese may be successfully stalked by the mechanical cow.

THE HUNTING COW.

A CANNON OF SOLID GOLD

It is Mounted On a Rosewood Carriage and Inlaid With the Costliest Gems.

A cannon made of solid gold, mounted upon a carriage of rosewood, inlaid with costly gems, is the unique bauble of warfare that has just come into the possession of the imperial army of Berlin.

As a valuable acquisition to the armament of the Kaiser's own soldiery, this unique field piece is more interesting than terrible. No other armory in the world can boast of a field cannon so beautiful or so costly.

This singular gun was presented to the Berlin army by the managers of the Hamburg Museum, in whose keeping it has been for two centuries. Guns of this sort are not produced to-day, and war is made with cannon that are more effective in their destructive powers than pleasing to the aesthetic taste.

The outward appearance of this monster jewel is most delicate in workmanship and is of a kind never before seen in an arm of its kind. The cylinder is ten feet long, with a circumference of three feet at the mouth, and the entire barrel is strangely beautiful in its massive coat of burnished gold, chased with a delicately designed frieze work.

A handle formed of two nude wrestlers and a castabel in the shape of an elephant's trunk make a part of the whole design, which is in the highest style of plastic art.

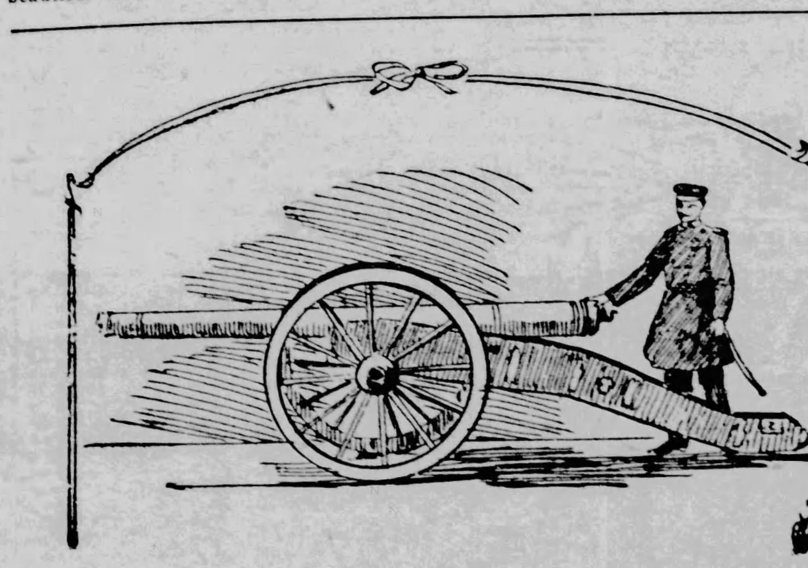
In keeping with the elegance of the arm proper is the gun carriage, made of highly polished rosewood clasped at intervals of a foot or two with bands of gold daintily etched. An inlaid design of pear wood, set off with rubies and emeralds in rosettes and other patterns, makes the carriage alone worth its weight in the marks of the German empire.

Twice in the chaste and unusually elaborate ornamentation of the cylinder are found the initials of the cannon's designer, "H. R. M., 1643," but the identity of the artist in arms has not yet been discovered, despite the zealous efforts of many learned antiquarians employed by the Kaiser himself.

Still more remarkable than the costliness of the precious metal employed in the cannon's manufacture is the manner of the cylinder's construction.

The unique field piece is valued at $25,000, though, as a matter of fact, it could not be purchased for twice that amount of money.

The liveliest interest in this marvellous military engine has been evinced by Emperor William, and he has ordered a special guard to be placed over the precious cannon, which two days in the week is on view to curious Berliners and the strangers within the German capital's gates.



THE KAISER'S SOLID GOLD CANNON.

Too Bad the Jester Wasn't Hit.

Something whizzed through the air at a distance of about ten feet from the head of William the Conqueror. "Wasn't that an arrow?" asked the monarch.

"It went rather too wide for a narrow," said the court jester, and from that moment his office began to lose in importance and respectability.—Indianapolis Journal.

Crazy as a Loon.

"Dou you ride a wheel?" asked the eldest of the doctors on the insanity commission.

"Yep," answered the subject.

"What make?"

"I never noticed."

The verdict was unanimous—non compos.—Woonsocket Patriot.

The Sweet Thing.

Miss Jellus (to Miss Mature, who is handsome but not so young as she used to be)—"I believe you paint your cheks."

Miss Mature—"No, I don't; nature paints them."

Miss Jellus—"Then I must say I wonder at nature's choosing such a worn-out piece of canvas to work on."—Fun.

All Right.

Mame—"I hope you didn't let that Mr. Huggins put his arm about you!"

Mabel—"Why? Is there anything the matter with his arm?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Heredity.

Her great great grandam, worthy dame,
Through the long summer days would sit,
While swift she sped her spinning wheel
But what she loved to do was knit.

The modern maiden, bloomer clad,
On spinning wheel makes quite a hit
And yet—heredity is strong—
What she best loves to do is nit.
—Judge.

Making It Worse.

Bixby (very near sighted)—Who's that dumpy fright coming up the road on the wheel?

Stinchcomb—That's my wife.

Bixby—N-no, I don't mean that one. I mean the grand guy with the bologna bloomers.

Stinchcomb—That's your wife.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

From Bitter Experience.

"I understand old Plummit wouldn't let you have his daughter."

"No; he said he'd never consent to her marrying a man who let his newspaper subscription run behind."

"That's funny."

"No, it isn't. The old man used to publish a country weekly."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Superstition Overcome.

"I have cured Bliggins of his horrible superstition at last," the philanthropist exclaimed.

"How did you manage it?"

"I offered to lend him $13."—Woonsocket Reporter.

Our Story Teller.

The Unfaithful Clock.

By W. C. MORROW.

On the third night he threw aside his custom of taking a nap and decided to watch the cat and the clock. At 10 o'clock, anxious though he was, the habit of falling asleep came upon him so strongly that he had to resort to various artifices to keep awake. Ten minutes later he had lost his drowsiness. The cat slumbered quietly on the rug, and the clock and the figure gave no sign of irregular behaviour. Eleven o'clock arrived. He took up his familiar position facing the clock. Slowly he came under the influence of the old spell; his face paled and hardened; he became rigid. In two seconds the doors would fly open and the execution would occur. A second passed. Then the clock stopped. At the same moment the cat, which had been asleep on the rug, sprang to his feet, the hair rose along his spine, his tail swung to and fro, his eyes glowing with a strange light, were fixed on the clock and he gave a cry of distress and alarm.

That any clock should stop is not an extraordinary thing, but that this clock should have stopped at that particular moment and that simultaneously the cat should have manifested so great uneasiness constituted, with the strange occurrences of the two last preceding nights, a coincidence which could not be ignored and which brought terror with it. Mr. Wheeler sat white and aghast. He spoke softly to the cat, hoping thus to find some clew, but Theophilus paid no attention for a full minute or two, and though even after that he noticed his master, he would suddenly turn every few seconds and fix his anxious gaze on the clock. Very soon, however, he was quiet again.

It was some time before Mr. Wheeler could get his courage in hand. When he had done so he went to the clock, opened it, found it properly wound up and otherwise apparently in order and then started it again. The pendulum swung easily, the little doors opened, the execution went forward with the accustomed precision and the clock attended to its business without any further ado. Mr. Wheeler pushed forward the hands seven minutes, after consulting the illuminated dial of the tower clock, and then sat down weak and ill and watched the clock from his chair all during the night. Nothing further went amiss.

In the morning his hands trembled, his knees were unsteady, his eyes were bloodshot and his face was haggard and white. Theophilus behaved strangely. This wisest, most complacent, most decorous of cats exhibited an unusual conduct in divers ways, all ascribable undoubtedly to apprehension. Although he no longer paid attention to the clock, he strode about the room stealthily, his tail swinging, his ears erect and his whole bearing indicating the presence of strange sounds. Mr. Wheeler himself, attentively as he listened, could hear nothing peculiar. Yet the conduct of the cat alarmed him. He strained every sense to catch the least uncommon happening. He examined the walls inch by inch, putting an ear to them now and then, watching Theophilus and the clock meanwhile.

Presently the time arrived for him to take his breakfast, but, as he was ill and had no hunger, he fell into a chair and groaned. In a little while the French woman came in, and started in fright when she saw his face.

"Oh, monsieur!" she exclaimed; "you eel? Ah, what a peety! I bring you some coffee quick, monsieur."

"If you please, madame," weakly responded the wretched man.

Afterward he felt a little better but a violent headache came on, and it seemed as though his temples would burst. He forgot all about his morning walk, and, lying back in his chair, could only watch Theophilus. He had not let any light into the room, and that which was strained through the oil shades, through to him, was insufficient for Jenny, who, a few minutes before her accustomed time, burst into the room in extraordinary excitement.

"I'm sure it was the same," she gasped, breathlessly, speaking to herself, and supposing that her master was away; "but I'll see."

Not observing him crouching in his chair, she hastily threw up the shades, went staright to the clock and pulled open the little doors. Then she drew the figure from the trap with fierce eagerness, loosened the noose and removed the black cap and then, letting the figure fall to the end of the cord, she staggered back to the mantel, clutched her throat, and panted, her wide-staring eyes fixed on the distorted features of the figure.

"Jenny," called her master.

She screamed and sprang away. Her excitement must have been great, for she exhibited neither shame nor contrition for being caught in the act of violating her master's orders. On the contrary as soon as she could realize that it was he who was present, and not some dreadful thing that evidently she feared, she ran to him, and threw herself on her knees at his feet, seizing his hands and clinging to them for protection. Every one of her features and movements expressed terror. Her throat was filled with sobs and gasps. She swayed and writhed in an effort to speak.

"Oh, Mr. Wheeler," she finally found voice to say, "I've seen him—the same as that!" pointing to the figure.

Mr. Wheeler's face became livid and his eyes seemed to sink back into his skull.

"Where?" he whispered.

"Out there. He was slipping away from your door. His face frightened me so that I ran, and he caught me and twisted my wrist, and asked me what I was afraid of. He is a young man. I don't know what I said—it was something about a rope around his neck. He cursed me and said that if I said a word about having seen him he would kill me. And there was murder in his face."

Mr. Wheeler sank deeper into his chair, and there he sat in complete collapse, his jaw hanging, his eyes rolled up and half-closed and his breathing hardly preceptible. His appearance alarmed the girl, who feared that he had died. She shook him and called him by name, but his response was only a faint and petulent groan. She ran and brought the French woman, and together they chaffed his hands, placed him on a lounge and covered him heavily for he was cold. Sooner than might have been expected and before the arrival of a physician, who had been summoned, Mr. Wheeler's cheeks began to flush, his eyes to brighten and pulse and breathing to become strong. He sat up and curtly dismissed the physician when he arrived. He refused to eat anything, and directed the women to leave him alone, taking occasion to whisper to Jenny a request that she say nothing to any one about what she had seen.

He got to his feet and looked around anxiously for the cat; Theophilus was sleeping peacefully on his rug. Then he staggered to the clock and carefully readjusted the figure on the trap, taking a great deal of time, for his hands were extremely weak and uncertain. Then he sat down, trembling. The French woman presently brought him a tempting little meal.

"Thank you," he said; "that is just what I need—I am very hungry."

But as soon as she was gone he gave Theophilus the food to pretend that he himself had eaten it. Meanwhile the color in his cheeks deepened, and the light in his eyes became brighter; worse than that, he began to talk; and as Theophilus, to whom he had often talked before, was his sole audience, Theophilus had to hear what he said.

"Theophilus," he said, "it is a lie—the girl is mad! Do you understand that? How could he come back when I myself hounded him to the gallows; when I myself had the last glimpse of his face when the black cap was drawn over it; when I myself, after it was all over, saw that same devilishly handsome face all swollen and purple—just as I afterward reproduced it there, Theophilus?" pointing toward the clock with a meagre, trembling hand. "And yet, Theophilus, she saw something, and that something has come back to life and has taken up its abode in my clock."

Theophilus, each time that his name was called, blinkingly opened his eyes and then drowsily closed them again.

"Thirty years ago, Theophilus. Let me say twenty-nine years four months and eleven days. Three hundred and sixty-five times twenty-nine—but where do the leap years come in? Nine times five, forty-five, eight, thirty-two, seven thirty—ten thousand five hundred and something; hundred and twenty, eleven; ten thousand and—ten thousand and—ten thousand and—more than ten thousand times, Theophilus! He's been hanged by the neck till he was dead ten thousand and something times. Theophilus! Think of that! Isn't that sufficient to kill a man? * * * What a fool Jenny is!"

The feeble man rose in his excitement and reeled around the room, his face crimson and his eyes aflame.

"When, thirty years ago, she listened to his smooth voice and lying tongue, and he stole her away from me—oh, Theophilus, had I been born a cat! And in less than a year, when she was in that condition in which a woman appeals to every sense of tenderness and consideration in a man he was beating her like a dog, Theophilus—beating her like a dog."

By this time the poor man was reeling wildly about the chamber, stumbling over chairs and tripping on rugs.

"Beat her like a dog, and I knew nothing of it! Like a dog, Theophilus. Do you understand that? And that wasn't all."

His husky voice fell into a whisper. Half-stooping, half-crouching, he halted in front of the cat and with outstretched arm and a finger pointed at the cat he hissed:

"He murdered her one day, * * * murdered her! * * * And for that, Theophilus"—he straightened, threw back his head and shoulders, raised both arms triumphantly above his head and passionately exclaimed in a loud voice—"for that I drove him to the gallows; and I saw him fall through the trap, and I saw his purple face when the cap had been lifted."

He slowly drooped after that outburst, gradually settled himself and then sank groaning into his easy chair, where he sat staring vaguely at the clock.

The two women looked in once or twice during the day, but he told them firmly at last that he desired to be left alone. Jenny went to her own home, which was in another street, and thenceforward the suffering man had only Theophilus for company. He talked now and then to the cat, whose peaceful attitude remained undisturbed.

At 11 o'clock that night Mr. Wheeler, so weak that he could barely move, composed himself as usual to watch the execution. Had not his senses become so dull, and had it not happened that Theophilus was without the range of his vision, he certainly would have noticed that strange occurrences were on the march. It is true that about twenty minutes past 11 he heard Theophilus give voice to alarm and distress; but he only laughed foolishly at that, and in a thick, maudlin fashion tried to reassure the animal, knowing nothing of the stealthy entrance of a man through the door.

"That's right, Theoph—Theoph—Theoph—what's your name, Theophilus? What's your name, hey? He's all around here, old fellow—all around here. Can feel him—smell him. You afraid, Theophilus? Don't be afraid. I'm not afraid. Ha! Don't do that, Theoph—Theoph—Theoph—what's your name, Theophilus? What's your name? Six minutes more. Keep an eye on the doors up there. Theoph—Th—Th—ophilus. Gracious me! What a name for a cat! Theos—Theos—phy! Oh, what a name for a cat! Four minutes more. Keep an eye on the doors up there—doors up there."

And thus he rambled on until the little doors flew open. One more swing of the pendulum, and then the execution: Mr. Wheeler had nerved himself to witness it—to drink in the sweetness of it. His dull eyes and deathly pallid cheeks had taken on new life, and with suppressed respiration he had leaned lurchingly forward, his mouth drooling and his head nodding as with a heavy palsy. But before the pendulum could swing once more and release the trigger, the dark form of a young man arose between him and the clock and shut off his view.

For a little while Mr. Wheeler could not understand what had happened. The stranger had brought his face directly before Mr. Wheeler's, and the wretched man stared helpless and speechless at the apparition.

"Well," said the stranger, his hard voice comporting well with the sinister cruelty on his face—"well, I have brought you to this much sooner than I expected. You are more nervous than I thought. And now, after torturing you thus far, I dare carry it no further, for fear that I shall not leave sufficient life in your miserable body to treat you as my father treated your wife and as you treated him. It is all a delicious revenge. You had forgotten all about me, eh? Perhaps you did not know that she gave birth to me before my father put an end to her. Well, I am his son and your wife's son, and I inherit my father's spirit. Do you understand all that?"

It was not clear that Mr. Wheeler did. He still stared in that hopeless way, not knowing that the execution had regularly occurred, or, perhaps, believing that the figure had stepped forth from the clock to punish him. For in his eyes was a new and deeper horror, coming seemingly from an immeasurable distance, but there it was, and his head continued to nod, as with palsy. He tried to mumble something. The stranger roughly seized him by the shoulders, and that roused the sinking man. With a tremendous effort Mr. Wheeler staggered to his feet, pitifully weak. Then, in a burst of life, he threw his arms aloft and cried:

"He was a coward and a murderer, and I hanged him nine times five, forty-five, eight, ten thousand—"

The stranger, once again in his own room (which adjoined that of Mr. Wheeler) looked up at the wall.

"I don't think they will ever find that opening behind his clock," he ruminated, as he made final preparations at midnight to leave, "for I have closed it as carefully as possible." He regarded his hands, which appeared to have been badly scratched. "Damn the brute!" he exclaimed. "Who ever heard of a cat fighting for its master's life?" He drew on a pair of gloves and quietly slipped away.

THE END.

Preferable.

"Go to," said the city man to the hard-fisted agriculturist, "you have hayseed in your hair!"

"I think that hayseed in my hair is preferable to wheels in my head, such as I perceive you harbor," was the ruralite's reply.—Vogue.

Realism.

Author—My heroine, you observe, says she has nothing to conceal.

Artist—Yes, I have made her as scrawny as possible.—Detroit Tribune.

HE CAUGHT HIM,

And the Young Book-keeper Didn't Get His Daughter.

A dapper young bookkeeper living in Corryville thought he was going to get married a short while ago, but his only rival was a prominent newsgatherer. His affections rested upon a beautiful young lady, whose first name, by the way, is Helen, and when he popped the question, she shyly replied: "I don't know, ask papa." The young man, knowing that he had a rival, lost no time in repairing to the old gentleman. The latter was disposed to be very particular as to the character of a young man who should come and ask the hand of his daughter in marriage. He questioned the suitor closely as to his habits. The young man declared that he neither drank nor gambled and the old man, who had previously looked up his antecedents to some extent, expressed himself satisfied with these avowals. Then he invited his prospective son-in-law in to dinner. Just at this moment who popped in but the newsgatherer and in his own natural way made himself at home. All sat down to dinner, and the bookkeeper became very restless at the appearance of his rival and began toying with the salt box in a peculiar way. "Please pass the salt," remarked the old gentleman. The bookkeeper gently pushed the salt box towards paterfamilias with the ends of his fingers, at the same time making a slight forward movement with his head. "That will do," said Helen's father, "you can't marry my daughter." The careful and discerning father had discovered from the way in which his Juliet's Romeo had pushed the salt box forward that he was familiar with the handling of poker chips. It is all over with the bookkeeper.—Cincinnati Times Star.

BETRAYED BY HIS PARROT.

A Counterfeiter Caught Because of His Pet Bird.

William Sands, or Dr. Clarke, as he calls himself, would not now be languishing in Essex county, New Jersey, jail waiting for trial for counterfeiting, had he not been so fond of his parrot.

The parrot in question is a magnificent bird, highly accomplished, speaking French, Spanish and English and possessed of more than ordinary intelligence. Dr. Clarke, who has for some time been carrying on a magnetic-healing business at Buffalo, is a man of much education and personal charm and has performed some wonderful cures in cases where physicians were obliged to acknowledge themselves beaten. He was in receipt of a good income from this source, though the detectives claim that it was only a side issue and the counterfeiting business brought in most of his income. He had a great fascination for women and when the woman who had eloped with him to Buffalo died he practically had the choice of a number of infatuated ladies.

He chose Mrs. Knapp, an intelligent,

SANDS AND HIS PARROT.

remarkably attractive woman, who left her husband for Dr. Clarke. She was devoted to him and is so still, refusing to discuss her case—she also was arrested as an accomplice—for fear of injuring the doctor. Clarke, on the contrary, has made no effort to shield her and seems more concerned about his parrot. The detectives on his trail lost the scent and would not have found him had it not been known that he invariably traveled with this parrot. He was traced west to Chicago, to the Catskills, Albany, Troy, Jersey City and finally to his last stopping place, all through the fact that people remembered him as the elderly gentleman who traveled with a parrot. When taken to the hotel where Mrs. Knapp was arrested the parrot sat in its cage and Dr. Clarke said as the bird welcomed him with "Hello!": "Oh, Polly, I'm in trouble!"

The bird dropped its head and then plaintively and profanely remarked: "Oh, h——l!"

HOW ENVELOPES STARTED.

Invention Came From a Stationer's Pride in His Window.

An English paper journal says that the invention of envelopes is within the memory of middle-aged persons, and was the result of a Brighton, England, stationer's endeavor to make his store look attractive.

He took a fancy for ornamenting his store windows with high piles of paper, graduated from the largest to the smallest size in use. To bring his pyramid to a point he cut cardboard into very minute squares.

Ladies took these cards to be small-sized notepaper, and voted it "perfectly lovely." So great was the demand that the stationer found it desirable to cut paper the size so much admired. But there was one difficulty. The little notes were so small that when folded there was no space for address, so after some thought the idea of an envelope pierced the stationer's brain.

He had them cut by a metal plate, and soon, so great was the demand, he commissioned a dozen houses to manufacture them for him. From such small beginnings came this important branch of the stationery business.

Life in Spiketown.

Hot.

Dusty.

Items are scarce.

We need a new town pump.

Farmers were thick last Saturday.

Read the Blizzard and keep yourself posted.

John Perdunn Sundayed in our city quite recently.

Absalom Ashcraft has recovered from an attack of la grippe.

Wonder what brings Hod Jones to our city so often? Look out, Hod!

Editor Crumlett, of Pinkville, visited our sanctum yesterday. Call again, Brother Crumlett. The latchstring is always out.

The Spiketown Silver Cornet Band is learning to play a new piece. The boys are doing splendidly. That's right, boys. Keep it up.

Miss Mamie Hunker, of Perkins Junction, is visiting ye editor's wife. Miss Mamie says the corn between here and the Junction is looking fine.

Uncle Davy Harkins has our thanks for a splendid mess of early potatoes. They are the finest we have seen this season. Come often, Uncle Davy.—Spiketown Blizzard.

A Safe Mule.

"Rastus, you infernal nigger, you told me that mule was perfectly safe, and when I went into the stable he nearly kicked the top of my head off."

"Yes, sah; I sayed de mewl wus safe, sah. But ef yo kin recollec', I didn't say nuffin' about wedder it was safe in his wicinity. Dat mewl is able enough to be safe anywhar."—Indianapolis Journal.

A Thankful Soul.

Perry Patettic—"The Lord is purty good to the human race, even you and me."

Wayworn Watson—"I'd like for to know how?"

"Well, for instant, in making us so we kin swaller our bere down. S'pose we had to go to the exertion of swallerin' up, like a horse does water!"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A FANCY FRENCH APRON.

Of Fine Lawn, It is "Piped" and Ruffled and Tied With Dressy Loops.

Americans who have the privilege of knowing how the Wales princesses live are astounded at the number and elegance of the aprons which these girls carry with them to the country places. Half a dozen fine aprons, beautifully trimmed, are neither too many nor too extravagant for her who wishes to be "smart" during the stay at a rural retreat. Milkmaid or cook, in the kennels

THE WALES GIRLS WEAR APRONS.

or in the stables, berrying or apple hunting a pretty apron is a needed and admired part of the toilet.

The finer grades of lawn or French muslin are the chosen materials. The muslin is of the exquisite white variety and the embroidery is of the closest and most expensive. Remember that with an humble object like the apron the material must atone.

The best apron pattern is the all-in-one piece, with the front gathered at the belt upon the broadest piece of muslin insertion. The skirt of the apron broadens at the foot until it reaches half way round the skirt, while the bib extends well under the arms.

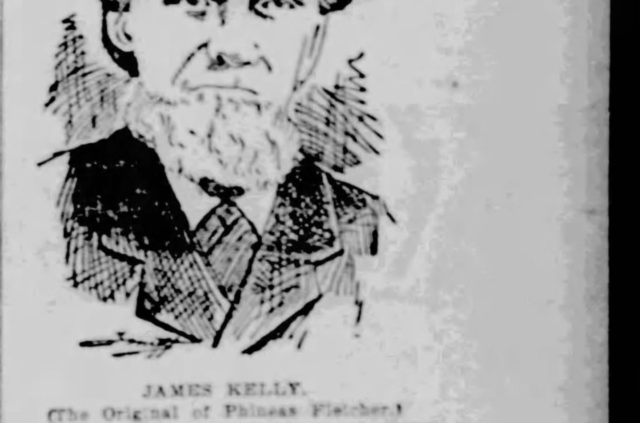
The finish of the apron is several rows of old-fashioned cording set at the head of an embroidered ruffle. There is the same finish at the bib. Broad ends of the muslin tie the apron at the shoulders and back of the waist, each end as carefully finished as the skirt. The pattern is easily made by cutting out newspapers, until the right size and shape is obtained. To buy such an apron costs at least $3. Made at home it comes easily within $1.

ORIGINAL OF PHINEAS FLETCHER.

James Kelly, Described by Mrs. Stowe in "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The recent death of Harriet Beecher Stowe, and consequent revival of interest in "Uncle Tom's Cabin," recall the death at Normal Ill., recently of the man who was the original "Phineas Fletcher" in Mrs. Stowe's great novel. The man was James Kelly, a native of Ireland, who came to America with his parents when but 6 years old. The family settled in Western New York, and when Kelly grew to young manhood, he was sent to Oberlin College, Ohio, to prepare for the ministry.

It was while a student at Oberlin that Mr. Kelly played the part which immortalized him in Mrs. Stowe's story. He was an ardent abolitionist and friend of



JAMES KELLY.
(The Original of Phineas Fletcher.)

the negro. One night he drove a buggy containing George Clark, the escaping slave, from Oberlin to the next station on the underground railway. Mrs. Stowe heard of his work of this kind while she was at Cincinnati, and through a mutual friend learned many details of young Kelly's life, although she never met him. In her "key" to the characters, published afterward, she named Mr. Kelly as the one from whom she drew her portrait of Phineas Fletcher.

Mr. Kelly served in the Union army, but never entered the ministry. After the war he lived awhile in Wisconsin, then came to this town, and carried on his trade of carpenter for a number of years. He died last October, aged 80 years. His widow survives, and is now living with her daughter, Mrs. C. G. Bragg, at Hastings, Neb.

Cruel.

Friend—I say, Daub, I suppose you heard about our house being broken into the other night?

Artist—No, I hadn't heard; did they take much?

Friend—A couple of watches, some silver, a suit of clothes, and, it's a funny thing, but you know that picture you painted me—they cut it out of the frame and—

Artist (interrupting excitedly)—By Jupiter, old man, you don't say so! Why, my fortune's made. Yes!

Friend—And nipped off with the frame, the beggars.

Artist—Oh, did they? It is rather funny, isn't it? Good day.

Friend—Good day.—Weekly Telegraph.

Unanswerable.

Little Clarence—Pa, what is the proper definition of "magazine?"

Mr. Callipers—A place where explosives are stored, my son.

Little Clarence—Well, then, pa, why do they call a publication with a story in front and all the rest of the pages devoted to bicycle advertisements a magazine?—Puck.

Friend of Dumb Beasts.

Mother—Harry been beating the dog again? Shameful! I'm sure my boy would never do that.

Bobby (very moral)—No, indeed.

Mother—Why didn't you stop him?

Bobby—I was holding the dog.—Woonsocket Patriot.

Another Casabianca.

The boy sat on the scorching wheel,
Of nothing did he reck
Till a copper man put after him,
And grabbed him by the neck.
—Detroit Tribune.

Question Bureau.

RULES.—1.—Rent name and address must be written with every question. 2.—Only one question at a time. 3.—Don't ask for addresses of persons, or or firms, nor where to buy or sell anything, for such answers are free advertising. 4.—Don't ask about the reliability of any person or firm. 5.—We reserve the right to reject any question whose answer would not be of general interest; and will answer no mathematical problems, questions of law, etc. 6.—No answers by mail.

Money Plank of 1892.

W. H. M., Shubert, Neb., asks: "Will you kindly quote in your Question Bureau the financial plank of the Democratic platform of 1892?"

It says: "We hold to the use of both gold and silver as the standard money of the country, and for the coinage of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal or charge for mintage; but the dollar unit of coinage of both metals must be of equal intrinsic and exchangeable value, or be adjusted through international agreement, or by such safeguards of legislation as shall insure the maintenance of the parity of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets, and in payment of debt; and we demand that all our paper currency shall be kept at par with and redeemable in such coin. We insist upon this policy as especially necessary for the protection of the farmers and the laboring classes, the first and most defenceless victims of unstable money and a fluctuating currency."

That was a square sound money plank. It declared, as you see, that the dollar "of both metals must be of equal intrinsic" value. That excludes a silver dollar with only 52 cents' worth of silver in it. And the closing sentence is a sound statement of an undoubted fact. The plank was declared, in the West, to be a "free coinage" plank, because it demanded the "coinage of both gold and silver without discriminating against either metal, or charge for mintage." The ignorant voters caught at this without noting the provision demanding equal intrinsic value. No one would object to the free coinage of silver, if it were proposed to put a gold dollar's worth of silver in it, and the value of silver could be prevented from fluctuating.

Pronunciation of Names.

T. D. V., W. Va., asks: "What is the correct pronunciation of 'Seward,' Lincoln's secretary of State? Also, of 'Sewall,' the Democratic candidate for Vice President?"

Seward's name is pronounced "Soo-ard," accent on the first. Sewall's name is pronounced the same way—"Soo-el," accent on the first.

Hydrogen Gas.

J. H., Pemberville, O., asks: "How is hydrogen gas produced, and it is explosive or not?"

Take a quantity of bits of zinc, made by cutting sheet zinc into small strips or bits, and put into a two-quart fruit jar; fill the jar half full of water; fit a cork air-tight into the neck; have a tube pass just through the cork to the inside of the jar, and carry the tube into a tub of water, the end turning up just below the surface; fill another jar with water in the tub, turn it upside down, and support it so that the mouth of the tube is just below the mouth of the jar. There ought to be another glass tube going through the cork of the first jar, with a funnel-shaped top. This tube should go half way down, almost to the bottom of the jar. Pour an ounce of sulphuric acid through this tube, and at once bubbles of hydrogen will rise, pass through the bent tube, and up into the second jar, displacing the water. Let the first that comes over escape, as it is mixed with air. When hydrogen is mixed with air, it is violently explosive. Be careful to get no sulphuric acid on hands or clothes, as it destroys both flesh and cloth.

Our Foreign Policy.

E. F., Walnut Grove, Kan., asks: "What is meant by 'foreign policy,' and what has been the general foreign policy of our country?"

The foreign policy of any country means the way in which it treats foreign countries. Our foreign policy is one of not meddling with the concerns of other nations, and of not allowing them to meddle with ours.

"Dog Days."

J. R. H., Isabella, Tenn., writes: "My friends and neighbors say that the dog days invariably begin on July 25, but I have contended that they may begin at any time during the month. Who or which is right? I do not know positively whether I am right, so I ask you for information."

The "dog days" were so named by the ancient Greeks and Romans because, in the latitudes of the Mediterranean, the period of greatest heat in summer very nearly coincided with that in which the dog-star rose with the sun. The dog-star (Sirius) was supposed to have a malignant influence. Now the coincidence of the rising of Sirius at the same time as the sun does not begin until about August 10. Modern almanac makers sometimes reckon the dog days from July 24 to August 24, and sometimes from July 3 to August 11.

Cider Vinegar.

J. P. M., Alexander, W. Va., asks: "Will some one please tell us in the Weekly Blade how to make good vinegar of apple cider?"

Who will send us the required information for publication?

A Queer Question.

A subscriber in Pennsylvania asks us a queer question. A woman married, was left a widow after a year, and then resumed her maiden name. She married a second husband, and had a family. The question is then asked, "Is the last marriage legal?"

Certainly it is, on that statement of the case—that is, if no material facts have been omitted. Her resuming her maiden name, and being married under it, did not invalidate the marriage.

Law and Money.

G. W. B., Athens, Ill., writes: "In an argument I claimed that law did not make money. I would like you to answer this in full."

Law does not create value. That is probably what you meant to say, and it is true. Money (coin) existed before there was any law on the subject. Hence law did not create money. Money was the invention of necessity, and law merely legalized it, and, to avoid quarrels between creditors and debtors, decreed what money should be deemed legal tender. The same thing is true of papr money. Necessity brought it into use; the law recognized that use as legal.

Old Coins.

J. W. C., Coytee, Tenn.: The silver half dollar of 1830 bears no premium. Dealers in old coins will only give 50 cents for them.

To Obtain Gold.

Isa, Donohue, W. Va., asks: "Will some one please tell me how to separate gold from the stone it is in, or from sand?"

If any Blade reader in the mining regions will send this information, we will gladly print it.

Miscellaneous.

A. F. H., Parishville Center, N. Y.: Just New York city.

S. E. L., Echo, Minn.: It is a waste of time to discuss any monetary plans during this campaign. The only question is, shall we go to a silver basis or not? Until that question is settled at the polls, public attention can not be drawn to any other phase of the question.

A Quality Most Desired.

Among the qualities most to be desired in a young girl's character is a high sense of honor. I wish I could impress on every reader the need of being always above everything petty or small, so that one would not for a single moment ever be tempted to do a mean or underhand thing, to speak unkindly of a friend, or to repeat a conversation which was confidential.

It may happen to you, for instance, to be visiting in the home of a relative or friend, where there may be a little friction at the table, or where some anxiety arises about the course of a member of the family. No matter what you see or hear, in such circumstances you are bound, if you are an honorable person, to be silent about it, neither making comments nor looking as if you could tell something if you choose, nor in any way alluding to what is unpleasant, at any future time. A guest in a home cannot be too careful to guard the good name of those under its roof, for it is an honor to be a guest, in the first place, and honor is demanded in return.

Again, a nice sense of honor in matters connected with money is very important. Polly is treasurer of a society, and has the care of the funds. She must never for an instant, or in an emergency, lend these funds to other people, or borrow them for her own use. I knew a girl—Polly was her name, by the way—who was induced, being treasurer of a certain guild, to lend her brother, for one day, the money she had in her care. The brother was older than Polly, and a very persuasive person. He said: "Why should you hesitate? I'll bring it back to you to-night, and it will oblige me very much if I can take that $50 and pay a bill I owe before noon to-day." Foolish Polly permitted her scruples to be overruled. The money was not brought back, and but for her father's kindness in making it good she would have been disgraced as a dishonest treasurer. She told me long afterwards that the lesson had been burned in on her mind never to take liberties with money which she held in trust.—Harper's Round Table.

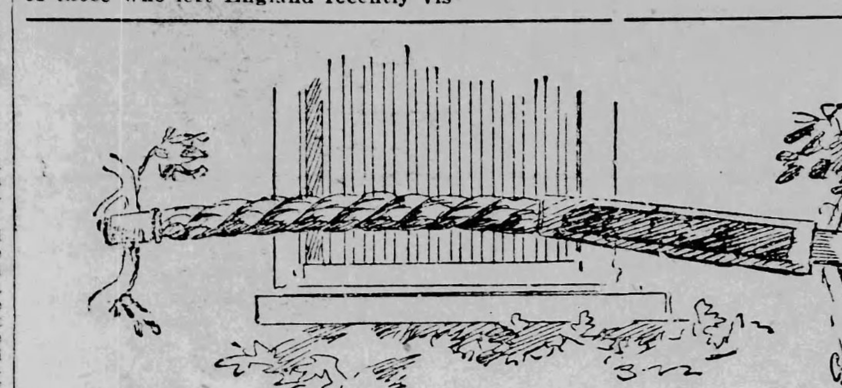
He Was Blameless.

"Let's see," said the teacher. "Your name is Peter Marmaduke Jones?"

"Yessum," said Peter. "But that ain't my fault. Poppy and mommie did it."

MAYFLOWER'S TILLER STILL PRESERVED.

It is not generally known that the tiller of the Mayflower is now at Plymouth, England, and is owned by a Mr. Mortimer, of Devon. The descendants of those who left England recently visited the historic town and made a special pilgrimage to the shrine of the tiller. It is said to be in an excellent state of preservation.



THE TILLER OF THE MAYFLOWER.

A BIKE FOR FIVE.

Then there is the bicycle attachment that Mr. von Scheidt, of Buffalo, has built. Von Scheidt has four boys. He is level-headed enough to know they all need fresh air and good father enough to want his lads with him on his outings. He says that his wheel has seemed to get lighter every year, since he started this system of open airing, because the boys are getting heavier all the time, and more than that, they are increasing numerically, and he does not see where he is going to locate the next one.

Recent Literature.

Readers desiring any further information whatever about these volumes will please address the publishers, whose address is given in every case, and not inquire of The Blade. We do not deal in books.

The Crimson Sign, by S. R. Keightley, is the story of the adventures of a young lieutenant in the time of James the Second. The following is an outline of the tale: Gervase Orme met Dorothy Carew while fighting in Ireland for King William against James the Second. Together they were shut up in Londonderry during the siege by James's forces under Sarsfield. The Vicount de Laprade, Dorothy's cousin, was made a prisoner, and lived in the house with her brother Jasper. Gervase found out Jasper was a spy, but saved him for Dorothy's sake, with whom he was in love, although she was engaged to De Laprade. When the city was desperate Gervase carried the new to the British fleet, and the ships saved the city. De Laprade found out Dorothy loved Gervase, gave her up to him, and the story ends. The author has chosen a stirring time in the great siege of Londonderry, and his tale is full of action. Harper and Brothers, New York, are the publishers.

The Silk of the Kine, by L. McManus, is a story of the time when Cromwell conquered Ireland. Lady Margery McGuire daughter of Connor McGuire, Earl of Fermanagh, was captured by the slave hunter while on her way to Connaught. She was rescued by Major Piers Ottley, one of the English officers, but given over to the slave dealers by the commissioners. She escaped but was recaptured. Major Ottley, having fallen in love with her, declared she was his wife, and got possession of her. She consented to marry him to save him from the results of the lie, and they fled together to Holland. He won her love, and Cromwell pardoned him. The story is intensely exciting and full of movement, and Lady Margery is drawn as a most brave and charming girl. Harper and Brothers, New York, are the publishers.

Elements of Geometry, by Andrew W. Phillips and Irving Fisher, Professors in Yale university, is a book which will mark an era in the teaching of geometry. Although nominally a revision of the work of the late Professor Elias Loomis, this book will be found to be new in all essential particulars. The one distinguishing feature which places it far ahead of all similar text-books is the use of photo-engravings arranged side by side with skeleton drawings of geometrical figures, whereby the most magnificent collection of geometrical models ever constructed is brought within reach of every preparatory-school and college student. By this method of illustration the great problem of educating the student's imagination to a proper comprehension of the figures of solid geometry is practically solved. The chief characteristics of this Geometry are: Clearness of presentation both in the form of statement and in the diagrams; natural and symmetrical methods of proof; logical completeness and rigor; richness and variety of original problems for demonstration and for numerical computation. Harper and Brothers, New York City.

Wages and Capital, by F. W. Taussig, is an examination of the Wages Fund Doctrine. The volume is divided into two parts—the first, of five chapters, containing a statement of the author's own views on the relation of capital to wages, and on the wages fund doctrine; and the second, containing nine chapters in which the history of the wages fund doctrine from its beginning to the present time is followed. A closing chapter gives a brief summary of both parts. Students of political economy will find the volume well worth reading, whether they agree with its ultimate conclusions or not. The author shows careful study and investigation of the causes and effects of strikes, trades unions, etc. D. Appleton & Co., New York City, are the publishers.

Sir Mark, a Tale of the First Capital, by Anna Robeson Brown, is one of those quaintly told English stories of the old times in which Prince Charlie played so important a part. The history of Sir Mark's adventures is given by himself and a wild tale it is. D. Appleton & Co., New York, are the publishers.

Gold, Grace and Glory; or A Rich Man May Enter the Kingdom of Heaven, by W. H. Mize, is a story of the time of the great Kansas grasshopper scourge in 1874. Its principal scenes and incidents were enacted in Kentucky (Lexington), Kansas, Alabama, South Carolina and Virginia. Two of the most beautiful characters of the story are those of Johnnie Vanderman, the boy preacher, and Ethel Grayson, with whom he is deeply in love. It is a religious novel, but will be found interesting by those who do not especially sympathize with this feature of it. G. W. Dillingham, New York City.

Among pamphlet novels is The Peacemaker of Bourbon, by S. J. Bumstead. This is a tale of the new South in which the principal characters are arrayed against each other politically. It is a story of adventure but ends well. G. W. Dillingham, New York City, is the publisher.

Dalreen, by Frank Frankfort Moore, is a decidedly sensational novel, much on the "dime novel" style of literature. The plot is an intricate one, and its delineation unsatisfactory in the extreme. Published by R. F. Fenno & Company, New York.

In Cassell's Union Square Library appears The Tiger Lily, by George Manville Fenn, author of Nurse Elisia, Witness to the Deed, etc. The story is full of incident and ends well. Cassell Publishing Company, New York City.

The Minor Chord, by J. Mitchell Chopple, is a story of a musical career, in which was triumph and sadness, with a happy finale. Published in paper by F. Tennyson Neely, New York City.

Blind Leaders of the Blind is the romance of a blind lawyer, by James R. Cocke, M. D. The author is himself deprived of sight, which possibly adds to the force of the style in which the book is written. Chapter I. introduces us at once to Robert Netherland, the blind boy, in his early home in a village of Alabama. It deals with some of his early experiences with life in rather an imaginative and poetic vein. The interest in the blind boy deepens when it is discovered by accident that he has the ability, by the sense of touch and smell, to discriminate both the best flavors and colors of the various varieties of tobacco. Mr. Steele, a self-made capitalist, is one of the most prominent characters in the book. He possesses some of the good, but more of the bad, traits of the rapidly growing rich, a class which is always interesting, owing to the attempt to imitate the manners and customs of the well-bred people without possessing the necessary refined instincts and culture, while the new atmosphere of wealth and dissipation has largely destroyed those natural, abrupt kindly impulses so characteristic of the sturdy, enterprising and successful New Englander. The third chapter is, perhaps, in some ways, one of the most effective in the book, bringing together, as it does, a class of people who seem to have centered mainly in "cultured Boston," although representatives of it may be found everywhere. The story moves rapidly, perhaps too much so. There are no elaborate descriptions of scenery, and the book throughout is full of interest. Lee & Shepard, Boston, are the publishers.

In Homespun by Edith Nesbit is a collection of English stories of the common people, full of life and movement, and so natural as to seem biographies and histories rather than romance. There are ten complete stories. The volume is twenty-two in The Keynote Series of these publishers, and a very entertaining book. Some of the titles are The Bristol Bowl; Barring the Way; Grandsire Triplis; A Deathbed Confession; Her Marriage Lines; and Acting for the Best. Roberts Brothers, Boston.

Where the Atlantic Meets the Land, by Caldwell Lipsett, is a collection of stories simply told about a class of people whom the world at large knows little of, but among whom the passion and pathos of life often find play. Some of them are as follows: The Unforgiven Sin; The Legend of Barnesmore Gap; More Cruel Than the Grave; The Air-Gun: A Border War, and A Pleasant Tragedy. Roberts Brothers, Boston, are the publishers.

Our Nation's History and Song, by Joseph M. Clary. In this volume the history of the United States is presented in a new and interesting way. It is its song side—a side that always shows the character of a nation. The story of the influence of our national airs and war melodies in the periods of our country's peace and war, is told pleasingly, interwoven with the events of the time. The volume contains nearly 500 pages and is well printed. Charles H. Kerr & Company, Chicago.

The second series of Prose Fancies of Richard Le Gallienne, collected from The Yellow Book, are marked by Mr. Le Gallienne's well known original and picturesque style. The matter is for the most part light and joyous, from which he sometimes rises to the plane of sentiment and pathos, though his efforts in this direction have a certain superficial gloss and are not so pleasing as his lighter vein. Some of the subjects of his "Fancies" are as follows: A Seventh Story Heaven; Spring by Parcel Post; The Burial of Romeo and Juliet, and On Loving One's Enemies. Published by Herbert S. Stone & Co., Chicago.

Checkers, by Henry Blossom, Jr., is an exceedingly novel and attractive story about a "touter" at the Washington Park races. The author enters into the spirit of his story, and swings it off in a really racy style. The slang of the track, the easy insouciance of the betting fraternity, are copied to perfection, and the thread of the narrative is interesting. Certainly those who like racing will read this little volume with pleasure. Herbert Stone & Co., Chicago.

Love Affairs of a Worldly Man by Mabelle Justice is one of those stories of life full of passion and emotion told with a vivid word picturing that attracts and holds the reader to the tragic end. There is a prettily written introduction by Richard Henry Savage. It is published in paper by F. Tennyson Neely, Chicago.

The Creek War of 1813 and 1814, by H. L. Holbert, of Mississippi, and T. H. Ball, of Alabama, is a volume which claims to give the only full and accurate account of that portion of American Indian Border War History. It is a valuable addition to the historical works of the country, and important as being derived from reliable and original sources of information. The book contains 330 pages and is accompanied by a large map of the country treated of. T. H. Ball, Box 79, Crown Point, Indiana.

By Way of Comparison.

"You were having a quarrel with the prosecuting witness, were you not?" said the judge, in an effort to straighten out a complicated case.

"Oi wor," was the reply.

"And it was a very severe quarrel?"

"It wor. An' it kep' gettin' worser an' worser."

"Can you give me some idea of how bad it was?"

"Well, Yer Honor, at wan toime Oi t'ink it wor 'most as bad as what's been goin' on bechune the lawyers in this case."—Washington Star.

An Advanced Girl.

Daughter—I think I ought to go to cooking school, mamma, don't you?

Mother—I can teach you to cook, my dear.

Daughter—Oh, but you wouldn't do, mamma; you only cook the ordinary things that people eat.—Roxbury Gazette.

When Baby Yells.

A recent invention consists of an apparatus by means of which a microphone suspended over a child's crib automatically rings an electric bell situated at any convenient point on the least noise made by the child. The microphone, as is well known, is a very sensitive form of telephone transmitter, capable of detecting the faintest sounds.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

What Mamma Was Afraid Of.

Little Dot—"My new doll has a dreffel dirty face."

Little Dick—"Why don't you wash it?"

Little Dot—"Mamma won't let me. She's afraid I'll get soap in her eyes."—Exchange.

Would Swamp Him.

Ethel—She sails immense; but is she liable to swamp any one?

Reggy—I guess she'll about swamp pa when he receives the bill for her.—New York World.

Relief.

He—I won't go until you tell me you love me.

She—I wish you had said so sooner.—Town Topics.

Supreme Happiness.

"What was the happiest moment of your life?"

"It was the moment when the jeweler took her engagement ring back and allowed me half price for it."—Cleveland Leader.

Woman's Work

Is never done, and it is especially wearing and wearisome to those whose blood is impure and unfit properly to sustain the wasting of nerve, muscle and tissue. The only remedy for tired, weak, nervous women is in building up by taking a good nerve tonic, blood purifier and vitalizer like Hood's Sarsaparilla. For troubles *Peculiar to Women* at change of season, climate or life, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. $1.
Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Hood's Pills do not cause pain or gripe. All druggists. 25 cents.

RELIGIOUS PRESS

ON THE POLITICAL ISSUES OF THE DAY.

The Chicago Platform Declared to Be a Menace to the Nation—National Honor at Stake—Remarkable Utterances.

It is not often that the great religious journals of the country may be found speaking out clearly, strongly and positively on the political issues of the day. Circulating, as they do, in all sections of the country and among men in all shades of political belief, these journals, for obvious reasons, are averse to taking sides in political controversies as being outside of thier sphere of thought and action. To do otherwise would be certain to bring down upon them the well-founded censure of many of their readers and aconsequent loss of patronage and of influence. It is therefore only under extraordinary circumstances, when a great crisis is felt to be impending, involving issues of vital importance to the morals of the people and the honor of the nation, tha the religious press of the country is constrained to depart from its customary policy and let its voice be heard in positive tones on the side of national honor and righteousness. Such a situation presented itself at the time of the anti-slavery struggle and the civil war, and such a situation presents itself to-day. The religious press of the country rightly construes the platform adopted at the Chicago convention as a challenge to the forces of integrity and righteousness in the nation, and they have taken up the challenge, as it is their duty to do. Not since the dark and dreadful days of the rebellion have the representative papers of the great religious bodies been found declaring themselves in such strong and severe language as they are using now against the dangerous and revolutionary doctrines promulgated at Chicago. These utterances are the more important and noteworthy because they are the views of men who are in a position to take a calm, deliberate and dispassionate view of things, in no way influenced by sectional or partisan considerations.

The Congregational Press United in Opposition.

Thus we have the whole group of congregational papers, the "Congregationalist," of Boston; the "Independent and the "Outlook," of New York, and the "Advance," of Chicago, with a combined circulation of about 125,000 copies, all standing solidly for honest money, and speaking out as with one voice against the pernicious and heretical doctrines of the Chicago platform. The "Congregationalist," the leading organ of its denomination and one of the most progresive, able, and influential religious journals in the world, writes of the Democratic proposals under the heading. "A National Peril," and says that they set at naught "the principles which underlie the republic and civilization." It continues as follows:

"In the presence of such a common foe, no wonder men are sinking past partisan differences, and, as in 1860, joining to save national honor and the fruits of individual toil and thrift.

"The present is no time for calling names, for arousing sectional or class animosities or for impugning motives. Facts and arguments must be faced and weighed. A campaign of education must be waged. This done, be the strife ever so strenuous, truth and right will conquer, and the verdict will be unquestioned and obeyed."

"A Career of Utter Madness."

The Independent, which may be fairly said to be the foremost religious journal of the present day, is no less clear and emphatic in its denunciation of the Chicago ticket. While classed as Congregational, The Independent speaks for all the evangelical denominations and circulates among all classes of religionists throughout the country. It concludes an editorial on the situation presented by the Bryan combination as follows:

"It is as though the great Democratic party had been led into some wild orgie in which it made its excesses its policy, threw all that is honorable in its history to the winds and started on a career of utter madness. We do not wonder that decent Democrats North and South, East and West, turn from the convention at Chicago with anger and disgust, and repudiate it utterly. That is what the people will do in November. The danger is akin to that which confronted people in 1860; but we have the most perfect confidence as to the outcome. Common sense, common honesty, and common devotion to our institutions will triumph as they have triumphed before, and save to us our honor, our institutions, and our government."

Views On Economic Questons.

The Outlook, edited by Dr. Lyman Abbott and Mr. Hamilton W. Mabie, also speaks in no uncertain tones concerning the political situation. This journal reflects the sentiment of the advanced wing of the Congregational church. It makes a specialty of economic questions and is quoted as high authority upon this subject. Speaking upon the free coinage plan, The Outlook says: "With the remedy for the present distress proposed by the free coinage men The Outlook has, however, no sympathy. In its judgment the free coinage of silver by this country alone would invite disasters greater than those which have already fallen upon our productive interests. In the judgment of The Outlook it would do more than this. It would fasten upon the country for an indefinite period the policy of monometallism—not the monometallism of gold, from which the country is now suffering, but the monometallism of silver, which save that the silver product is larger than the gold product, would, in our judgment, be even more unscientific and unsatisfactory. It would postpone indefinitely the adoption of a genuine bimetallic policy among the great commercial nations. It would very seriously impair our credit, where the feeling is generally entertained that the policy of free coinage, if adopted by this country, will mean a practical repudiation of a considerable percentage of our foreign debts; and it would create a distrust which for years wlould alienate foreign capital from this country.

The Protestant Episcopal Church.

Coming next to the papers representing the sentiment of the large and influential Protestant Episcopal denomination, with over half a million members in this country, we find them taking a position against the Chicago ticket no less positive and unequivocal than the Congregationalists. The three Episcopal papers of the country are "The Churchman," of New York, "The church Standard," of Philadelphia, and "The Living Church," of Chicago. These are practically the only papers of this church in the United States, and these three have spoken out promptly and distinctly against the doctrines of the repudiationists. Their utterances are specially noteworthy because the Episcopal church is known everywhere for its eminent conservatism in all matters, and its representative journals always reflect this feeling. Only on rare occasions do they commit themselves on questions of a political nature. In the present crisis, however, they do not hesitate to speak.

The Presbyterian Position.

Turning now to the leading organs of the Presbyterian church such as the New York "Observer" and the "Evangelist," we find the same expressions of fear, aversion and disgust over the revolutonariy proposals of the Bryan and Sewall party. The "Evangelist," edited by the gifted and brilliant Presbyterian leader, Dr. Henry M. Field, is specially severe in its denunciation of the Chicago platform. In its issue of July 16 it came out with a leading four-column editorial, double-leaded, under the caption, "Shall We Have Order or Anarchy?" arraigning the Democratic platform in the bitterest terms. Among other things, it said:

"The 'Evangelist' is not—as it never has been—a political paper; but when a public question invades the domain of morals; when men boldly propose a policy which seems to us dishonest; or which would neutralize the authority of the government itself, we cannot be indifferent to that which strikes at the very life of the nation, as well as its integrity and honor."

The Attitude of the Baptists.

And now as to the Baptist denomination. This church stands third in point of membership among the churches of the United States, with a total of 3,785,740 members, according to the latest returns. The denomination is strong in numbers and influence in every section of the country, but especially so in the South. Its two most widely circulated, representative and influential papers are "The Watchman" of Boston, edited by Dr. George Horr, jr., and "The Examiner" of New York, edited by Dr. Henry L. Wayland and Mr. Thomas O. Conant. The latter was connected with the treasury department for many years and writes with expert knowledge on financial questions. Both of these papers in their first issues after the Chicago convention, gave their leading editorials to the Democratic platform, both denouncing it unsparingly. "The Watchman" sums up the situation in the following language:

"The forces of discontent, that would not stop at misrule or violence to redress their real or fancied grievances, succeeded in dominating the Democratic party and in wresting its thorough and admirable organization to its own ends. The sober and thoughtful and trusted leaders of the Democracy were forced by this convention to relinquish their primacy and to give place to new men who made the most shameless appeals to the sectional feeling which would array the West against the East, to the social hatred which regards the property holder as the enemy of the man who owns nothing but his labor, and to the anarchist's hostility to a supreme control of public order by the Federal government."

A Conspiracy of Dishonor.

The Examiner headed its editorial on the subject with the words "The Conspiracy of Dishonor." After quoting the coinage plank of the Democratic platform, The Examiner says:

"The supreme absurdity of this declaratian and 'demand' would excite only ridicule among some people, were it not for the possible dangers involved. Even lunatics may scuttle a ship or fire a magazine. The convention, having gone so far in claiming powers beyond omnipotence, might just as well have gone further. They could have declared the parity of silver with gold, ounce for ounce, and decreed that the sun shall rise at 6 o'clock every morning throughout the year, and that the high tides in both oceans, at all American ports (exclusively) shall be precisely at noon and midnight, and their edicts would have been as easy of accomplishment as those already proclaimed."

Voice of the Religious Community.

Here we have the utterance of journals representative of four leading denominations of the country, the Congregationalist, Protestant Episcopal, Presbyterian and Baptist, with an aggregate membership of not less than 5,500,000. The journals quoted may be fairly said to be not only the leading papers of their denominations, but journals which by universal consent are regarded as the chief exponents of the religious thought of the present day. As a rule these journals do not engage in political controversy, and in no Presidential campaign since the rebellion have they come out as they are doing now, taking an open and positive stand against one of the leading parties. As may be noted, however, they do not consider the issues presented by the Democratic platform as political, but moral, as issues involving not only the honesty and integrity of the nation, but the life of the republic itself. Surely such a presentation as this from such a point of view should have a profound influence upon all men who put honor and principle above selfishness, dishonor and false representation.

The Wales Family.

In a London letter Miss Jeannette Gilder tells how easy it sometimes is to see members of the royal family. She read in a morning paper that the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Princesses Maud and Victoria were to attend the thirtieth anniversary of Dr. Barnardo's home at the Royal Albert Hall, and thither she went. There was a very mixed crowd in front of the hall when the Prince and Princess drove up in a brougham with no guards about so far as she could see, except the regular police force that would attend any large gathering. The Prince and Princess were dressed as any gentleman and lady might be who were spending the afternoon in town. The Prince removed his hat when the crowd began to cheer, but he looked rather bored and stolid, while the Princess smiled mechanically. An old woman with a gin-soaked face and filthy garments took off her old hat and shook it inside of the carriage. The Prince scarcely noticed it, but the Princess drew back involuntarily.

Inside the hall were 5,000 people who had paid from 75 cents to $2.50 for the privilege of being present, and it was announced that those making gifts to the cause of not less than $25 might hand them to the Princess herself, an opportunity of which eighty ladies availed themselves. The Prince made a little speech, acquitting himself very well—"not unlike a Bostonian," Miss Gilder says. His whiskers are getting gray, and his hair thin, and the crow's feet are revealing themselves about his eyes; but the Princess looks the same as ever, having a good color and no gray hairs that Miss Gilder could see, though there is a certain sadness about her, and she shows no gayety even when she smiles.

To Miss Gilder the daughters of the Prince all look exactly alike, having rather heavy faces and wearing their hair, as their mother does, in a heavy mass over their foreheads, an ugly arrangement that suggests much false hair. They dress very simply and do not wear big sleeves, which, by the way, Miss Gilder says, are doomed, if Hyde Park is any guide to fashion.

The Kind Doctors Take To.

Aid—The new nurse has come, doctor. She looks rather young and seems to lack self-confidence. She says she has not had a great deal of experience, though she looks intelligent and says she thinks she can learn.

Doctor—She thinks she can learn, does she? Send her up, quick! It's been about twenty-five years since I've had a nurse with me who thought there was anything she didn't know, and it will be a refreshing experience. Send up the prodigy.—Judge.

—You need Hood's Sarsaparilla to enrich and purify your blood, create an appetite, and give sweet, refreshing sleep.

FOR THE CURIOUS.

Maine has an orchestra made up of Indian players.

Windsor Castle has been used as a royal residence for 784 years.

The heavy harvest in South Lincolnshire is likely to be the worst known for some years.

Chicago's new inlet tunnel, which was completed recently, has a capacity of 12,000,000 gallons a day.

The first street railroad was laid in New York in 1832, between the city hall and Fourteenth street.

The wooded island in Jackson Park, Chicago, is now the largest and finest rose garden in the world.

A horse is more liable to scare with than without blinders. He is seldom afraid of what he can fairly see.

Bread which is to be kept long should be kneaded longer than that which is meant only for to-morrow's use.

Englishmen who have resided in Guernsey for a year and a day are compelled to serve in the local militia.

The hay crop in Scotland has suffered most through the long-continued drouth, and will be much under the average.

Under high license in Michigan the number of saloons has decreased by 487, while the revenue is about $75,000 larger.

The state of Georgia has a law forbidding the running of freight trains through it on Sunday under heavy penalties.

Gardening was never more popular than at the present time. There is fashion in flowers just as there is fashion in dress.

In Paris the smartest women are wearing waistcoats, lapels and cuffs of old brocade. Wherever old brocade can be utilized it is.

The night watchman at Albany, Mo., rings the big bell when he thinks the clouds indicate the near approach of a heavy storm.

A cabman in one of the London police courts described golf as "what they knock the balls about with an iron thing up in Scotland."

It is not generally known that, with certain exceptions, the population of the British Isles are liable to conscription for the militia.

AT THE 'PHONE.

In the office all alone
With the ceaseless monotone
Of the passing crowds along the street below,
O'er the ledger's figured rows
More intense my madness grows,
Till she rings me up and sweetly cries: "Hello."

At the tinkle of the bell
Gone is all my moody spell,
And her salutation sets my heart aglow,
Then we chatter, ('tis a sin)
Till some other call breaks in
And she parts with something sweeter than "Hello."

'Tis a joy to hear her laugh
At our bandinage and chaff,
And the ledger never seems to worry so,
When once more I grasp the pen
And resume my task again
When she's answered something dearer than "Hello."
—Roy Farrell Greene.

BICYCLE ETIQUETTE.

A Warning That Was Not Heeded and the Fall of a Wheelwoman.

That puzzling question of when it is proper and when it is not proper for bicycle riders, especially if they are of different sexes and unacquainted, to speak to each other on the road, confronted a man on the Coney Island bicycle path last week, with a curious result, says the New York Sun. He was riding along behind two women, and as he approached the one in the rear, he noticed that the hem of her skirt was wrapped around the guard of the rear wheel of her bicycle and that momentarily it was in danger of catching in the small sprocket wheel. That meant an ugly fall. The man debated for a moment whether he should call the woman's attention to it. He decided that it was his duty to warn her of danger, just as he would warn any woman of danger if she were walking along the street. He rode up and said:

"Excuse me, madam, but the skirt of your dress is wrapped around the guard of your wheel, and may catch at any moment."

The woman shrunk back a little, put on a stern face, but softened her expression as she remarked the polite tones of the man, and then replied:

"I thank you sir. I knew my gown looked as if it might catch, but I think I can get along all right."

"It was simply my fear that you might meet with an accident that prompted me to speak," said the man.

"I thank you very much," was the only reply, and then the woman and her companion slowed up and permitted the man to pass on.

About a hundred yards further the park workmen were putting in a set of drinking fountains along the path. They had dug a trench on each side of the path, leaving only a space of about three feet in the center through which the bicyclists might pass. The man had gone about fifty yards beyond the trench when he heard an urchin cry:

"Hey, Billy. Look at de lady fell down in de hole."

The man stopped and dismounted. Beside one of the trenches there lay a wheel, but its rider could not be seen. A dozen men rushed to the spot. It was the woman who had been warned by the man. They got her out of the trench without difficulty, and led her to a bench just as the man who had called her attention three minutes before to her danger came up. When she saw him she turned her head away. She was not hurt seriously. Her dress had thrown her because she became nervous as she approached the dangerous crossing, and she shifted in her seat, giving her dress more play upon the rear wheel.

NEEDED AND THEREFORE GOOD.

English Diplomats Have Borrowed "Thalweg" From the German.

A good deal of discussion has been excited by the recent use of the German word "thalweg," and objection has been taken to its introduction into diplomatic phraseology. But it is by no means a new-comer in international agreement, although its exact meaning does not generally appear to be very clearly realized.

It has been translated as "river valley," and generally an impression seems to have gained ground that it signifies the drainage area of a river. What it does, in fact, signify is the middle line of a river, and as water tends naturally to the lowest available level, a river flowing through a valley may be taken as the dividing line of the valley. An imaginary line drawn down the center of the river is, therefore, supposed to mark the boundary between two states, each owning one side of the valley, and this imaginary line is known as the "thalweg."

As an example of its previous use in international agreements, the case may be quoted of the protocol signed at Brussels in April, 1887, defining the boundaries between the French Congo colony and the Congo Free State. By that instrument it was provided that the Congo Free State was not to exercise any political influence on the right bank of the Oubanghi river, nor France on the left bank, "the thalweg forming in both cases the separation."

This imaginary line exactly corresponds to what in English law is known as "the middle thread of the stream," the rights of an owner of property situate on the banks of a river extending, in the old Latin phrase, "ad medium filum aquae;" but we have, unfortunately, no single word which expresses this idea, and since the Germans have, there is no apparent reason why it should not be employed.—Edinburg Scotsman.

Another Victim.

"I's done played it an' played it sence it kep' a-comin' out in de newspapers," remarked Sam Juniper, "an' it doan' come out."

"What is it—er new policy gig?"

"I reckoned da's whut it mus' be. I kep' a-seein' it an' a-seein' it, an' finally I busted in an' played 16—2—1 ober an' ober ag'in. Ef 4—11—44 doan 'pull me out I'll hab ter make an assignment an' fall back on de bankruptcy laws."—Washington Star.

Reciprocal.

Doctor—The trouble with you is that you don't take enough exercise. Take more.

Blinks—Thanks. How much do I owe you?

Doctor—Two dollars. Here is your change. Much obliged. Heigh! I don't feel very well myself.

Blinks—You take too much exercise, doctor. Take less. Two dollars, please.—Catholic Citizen.

Taken to Poker.

"It is astonishing how many school children have taken to card playing."

"What do you mean?"

"Why, I passed a group in front of a school-house yesterday, and nearly every one said 'I passed.'"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Management.

"My wife is such a good manager. Before she goes away for the summer she writes me out a long bulletin so I can know exactly where everything is in the house."

"Yes?"

"And then she carries it off with her."—Boston Transcript.

All men should read Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

The Farmstead.

INFORMATION WANTED.

Growing Cranberries.

L. E. W., Pennsylvania: To raise cranberries successfully a moist location should be selected, and the soil should be of mucky top formation. All trees, shrubs and brush, as well as the turf and surface roots should be removed. The soil should be perfectly free from everything in the way of wood or weeds. To get rid of all weeds, when they begin to die, a space may be cut around the land on which the cranberries are to be grown, to keep fire from spreading, and the ground burnt over. On, say, an acre of ground a main ditch should be dug through the center, two or three feet deep, according to the quantity of water the ground holds, and from this main ditch liberal ditches should be cut about two rods apart, a foot wide and 15 to 18 inches deep. Sand should be spread over the muck to the depth of fully two inches, and if the muck is deep, more will be required. If there is plenty of sand in the soil, this will not be necessary, and if the soil is not mucky, this should first be spread over the ground a few inches deep, and the sand thus applied, or if there is sand beneath the muck, plowing will bring sufficient to the surface. The best time to plant is in the spring and fall. Some growers take the vines from where they are growing, with pieces of sod attached, and plant them in holes prepared two feet apart. This method is not much in vogue now. Another way is to take bundles of vines from roots and plant them three feet apart, in holes made with a dibble, and made funnel shaped, spreading them out at the top and filling in with soil. Yet another way is to strike out the ground three feet apart in rows, and after laying cuttings along the rows, cover the roots well and have the plants project four or five inches from the surface. But one or two vines should be put together. Pull sand over the vines in order to bind them to the ground. Plant about 14 inches apart. Mr. White, in his book, Cranberry Culture, says perhaps the best mode of putting out vines on all soils, prepared by spreading sand over muck, is planting by pressure. This is accomplished by first marking out the ground 14 inches apart, with a small sled having three runners. The vines are then dropped on these marks, about two in a place and 14 inches apart, and pressed into the ground with a spade-like tool, placed on the vines about one-fourth the distance from the root top. The vines should be pressed into the sand at an inclination toward or from each other. The roots of the vines should be brought into close proximity with the muck plow. The object is to get the vines to matting as soon as possible. A plot of ground should be well matted in three years. Use a hoe the first year, then let the vines alone. Keep down grass. The vines should be flooded about the time of the first frost, or when they assume a dull, red appearance. The water should be kept on all winter and drained about April 20 to May 1. The vines should not be flooded until the third winter unless attacked by worms or the ground heaves. Some plantations are remunerative without flooding, but it is always better to flood properly. A substantial dam should be built across the lower end of the cranberry patch. The above method of growing cranberries is the successful way; yet cranberries may be grown in the garden or elsewhere with moderate success on almost any kind of soil that is damp.

Two Male Persimmon Trees.

H. H., Wisconsin: Persimmon trees, like the apple and pear, do not always set when self pollinated. The quince is known to be capable of self-fertilization. It may be that your trees need cross-pollination. If there were other trees in your vicinity bees might cause fertilization. It may be necessary for you to plant other persimmon trees near the ones you now have, which you say are male trees. The question of fertilization, while very important, is not always the cause of fruit not bearing. Vigorous growth is necessary, as it can then set its fruit. Sometimes the weather is not suitable for proper development. There are about 50 different varieties of insects that to a greater or less degree assist in fertilizing fruit trees, but the honey bee is the most important adjunct. A good sprinkling of potash around the base and roots of the trees may give them proper vigor to set their fruit in the blossom.

Horse Has Sore Shoulders.

E. D. E., Colorado: If there is a hard-looking substance in the center of the broken patch on the shoulder, poultice it for a day, then wash and cut the center out with a sharp knife. This is the only way to do as the healing process can be brought out alone in this way. Then dress with chloride of zinc, 1 part, water, 1 pint. In ordinary abrasion of the shoulder take of wheat flour, 2 parts, powdered alum, raw, 1 part and powdered rosin 1 part; mix well, and apply in the evening, washing off in the morning with warm water and soap, and then reapply. Keep this up until the part is healed. If the part shows evidence of containing sinuses, the only way is to use the knife and get to the bottom. Then inject carbolic acid and water, 1 part of the former to 2 of the latter, or inject zinc solution. This should be done by a qualified veterinarian. The animal should under no circumstances be put to work until the part is entirely closed up, and not then if any signs of soreness. If the shoulder seems swelled rub it around the sore with iodine ¼ oz., soap liniment, 6 ozs.

Cow Gives Stringy Milk.

W. E. N., Missouri: Perhaps the editor does not fully understand your letter. If your cow never had but three teats, the pus or stringy matter must come from the three, and not from a "blind" teat. The stringy milk that came from her after a warm night is understood not to have come from the place where the teat is not fully developed. As the udder of the cow is indurated or hardened, you will do well to bathe it in hot water; dry it well, and then rub the udder with this: Four ozs. of glycerine and 1 drachm of iodide of potassium. Dissolve in just sufficient water to make a solution. Rub in gently with hand friction. Milk her three times a day. Give her a pound of Epsom salts in three pints of warm water, and afterward give her 1 oz. pulverized saltpetre once a day in drinking water for five days.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Hop Crop.

A correspondent of the Utica (N. Y.) Herald has examined the hop yards of seven towns in Oneida county and three in Madison, comparing growth of vines and probable yield with those of 1895. There are occasional yards whose owners have fertilized and tilled them as if hops were worth 30 cents a pound that are nearly up to their usual standing, but these do not average over five or six in each town. They are large yards, because some of the largest growers are most liberal in feeding and caring for their yards. Other large yards well cared for will not produce over half a crop, especially where Canada red-vine hops have been exclusively planted. New varieties often give great promise at first and then drop out. The Canadas for several years seemed hardy and more productive than others, less liable to mold and could be left on the vines several days longer, but this year's grubs have nearly ruined them. Some years ago the Humphrey was the favorite, a week earlier than English Cluster, vine remarkably long and thrifty, but giving a really good crop only once in five or six years. Few are now grown. The Palmer Seedling is nearly extinct, and the West grown only to a limited extent. The latter is two weeks earlier than the Cluster, and is grown to be marketed earlier and obtain cash to pay the pickers. They yield only 400 to 600 pounds to the acre. The English Cluster has proved to be the most profitable on the whole, but if growers are confined to one variety, it materially shortens the picking, as the cluster must be picked within one week to have the quality perfect. The more seen of this year's hop crop the more one is inclined to think that it will average only one-half that of 1895.

Keeping Pigeons for Profit.

There is to much loss among pigeons when they are allowed to fly over the whole neighborhood. Boys trap them, hawks and cats are on the lookout for them, and the hunters will take chance shots at them when it can be done without risk. They may easily be confined. For fifty pairs have a house about ten by twenty feet, the upper story of some building being preferred. The yard should be about twenty by fifty feet, not less than ten feet high, and covered on the top and sides with wire.

One of the essential points in keeping pigeons is to have the sexes equal. If there is an extra male, he will make an attempt to secure a mate from the other males, and thus break up the matings, as well as keep the colony in perpetual turmoil. He must be taken out or mate for him must be procured from elsewhere.

Keep the house and yard clean, and place plenty of litter on the floor for nest materials. Lice are very destructive to pigeons, and must never be allowed to become established, as they will render the flock unprofitable.

Pigeons should be kept supplied with plenty of wheat and cracked corn, as well as keeping boxes of ground bone and meat, charcoal, ground oyster-shells and rock salt where they can help themselves. A small codfish is usually hung up where they can pick it, and chopped cabbage or other vegetable food may be placed where they can use such if they prefer.

They will hatch and raise from six to ten pairs of squabs a year, and the squabs usually sell for about twenty-five cents each. Old pigeons command no sale, being kept for breeding purposes only.

If kept in confinement they will thrive well as long as all their wants are supplied and lice are not allowed to overrun their quarters. Water should always be plentiful, and roosts should be placed here and there in the yards at different heights, so as to permit them to enjoy the open air.—Poultry Keeper.

Worthy of a Trial.

Seeding down to grass with the corn crop is not a common practice, but it is done, and those who practice it are well satisfied with the plan, says S. F. Abbott in the National Stockman. Since the horse planter and smoothing harrow have come into use the practice has gained among farmers, level culture of the corn crop favoring the practice, as the land is left smooth and level for the mower the succeeding year and after in cutting the grass crop.

The corn planter leaves the rows slightly below the general level, so that the smoothing harrow can be used freely after the corn comes up without disturbing the seed or young plants. This cultivation keeps the surface level, the hoe being used only for cutting out the few weeds which escape the harrow and cultivator. The grass seed should be sown in July just before the last cultivating of the corn. The usual mixture of grass seed may be sown—one bushel of red top, ten to twelve quarts of timothy and ten to twelve pounds of clover seed per acre. Sometimes the roller is passed over the ground the following spring to press down the corn stubs and smooth the surface. The advantages of the method are a shorter rotation; and when amount of forage is desired rather than the corn crop, the residual elements of the dressing applied to the corn crop are secured by the grass and the yield enhanced.—Farmer's Voice.

Home of the Bee.

The natural home of the bee—and so of the bee keeper—is in a temperate climate, where the flowers bloom all the year. Thus we find that our greatest honey production comes from the state whose synonym is "the land of flowers." In California bee keeping is regarded as an industry worthy the fostering care of the state, and the yield of money is no mean factor in contributing to the individual and general wealth. A single bee keeper there has as many as six thousand colonies, which produce a total yield of 200,000 pounds of honey in a year. So far as statistics are available this is the largest apiary in the world. But even in California prejudice is still rife, and, because of the mistaken idea that the interests of the bee keeper and those of the fruit grower are inimical, the bee ranches are usually relegated to remote nooks among the foothills and in the mountain canyons. The California bee keeper is a man who deserves more than passing notice. "Remote, unfriended, solitary," are the words that come to my mind instinctively as I think of the isolated huts upon the mountain side or in some narrow cleft between the hills, where I have so often found him. He is always peculiar, and often a type that would do credit to Philiseus himself. But if you can once penetrate through the crust of the man, pity for his solitary condition will soon vanish. The bees are his friends, and with them he has little need of mortal companionship. Often he is a man who has known the world and who has tired of it, and now, like quaint old Zimmermann, who had known schools and courts, finds his most keen delight in the solitude that nature affords. He is no mercenary; yet the bees toil for him as they would not for any other, and the hives flow over with honey.—James Knapp Reeve, in August Lippincott's.

Fairs for 1896.

Following is a list of state and district fairs for 1896:

Canada—Toronto, August 31-September 12.
Illinois—Springfield, September 28-October 3.
Indiana—Indianapolis, September 14-19.
Iowa—Des Moines, September 4-11.
Kansas—Wichita, September 22-26.
Michigan—Grand Rapids, September 7-12.
Minnesota—Hamline, August 31-September 1-4.
Nebraska—Brownsville, August 27-September 5.
New Brunswick—St. Johns, September 22-October 2.
New Jersey (Interstate), Trenton, September 28-October 2.
New York—Syracuse, August 31-September 5.
Ohio—Columbus, August 31-September 5.
Ontario—London, September 10-19.
Ontario—Ottawa Exhibition, Central Canada, September 10-19.
Oregon—Salem, October 7-13.
Texas—Dallas, October 10-25.
West Virginia—Wheeling, September 7-11.
Wisconsin—Milwaukee, September 21-26.

Tommy—"Paw, what is a statesman?"

Mr. Figg—"A statesman—a statesman is a man who is a good judge of band wagons."—Indianapolis Journal.

Kalamazoo, Mich., is famous for celery. See Thos. Slater's offer on page 8.

CHILDREN ought to brighten a mother's daily cares and help her to be strong, capable and cheerful. It is not right for mothers to feel the burden of life growing heavier and heavier year by year because of child-bearing and child-rearing. That shows something is wrong in the mother's physical condition. There is some unnatural weakness in her delicate organism which disqualifies her for motherhood. When this is wrong everything is wrong. A woman's physical life is wrapped up in the special organs of her sex. When these are restored to health and strength the whole woman becomes healthy and strong. Dr. R. V. Pierce of Buffalo, N. Y., has made a life-study of this problem of restoring health and strength to women. His "Favorite Prescription" is the most successful remedy that has ever been known for women's peculiar ailments. Its sale exceeds the combined sales of all other medicines for women. It cures the most obstinate uterine diseases. It goes directly to the internal organism which is the real seat of all the troubles. It imparts vigor and health where they are most needed; heals ulceration; stops the weakening drains; promotes regularity; restores muscular power to the ligaments, thus correcting displacements of special organs in the only natural way.

Complete information regarding the "Favorite Prescription" and testimonials from hundreds who have used it, are embodied in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a standard medical work of 1008 pages, profusely illustrated, which will be sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps to cover cost of mailing *only*. This work is a complete family doctor book and should be read by both young and old. The profits on the sale of 680,000 copies at $1.50 has rendered possible this free edition. Address, World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

Talmage's Sermon.

EVENING OF LIFE.

"Abide With Us For It Is Toward the Evening."

Washington, Aug. 3.—Dr. Talmage's subject Sunday lights up the sorrows of this life and sounds the gospel of good cheer for all who will receive it. His text was Luke xxiv. 29: "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

Two villagers, having concluded their errand in Jerusalem, have started out at the city gate and are on their way to Emmaus, the place of their residence. They go with a sad heart. Jesus, who had been their admiration and their joy, had been basely massacred and entombed. As with sad face and broken heart they pass on their way, a stranger accosts them. They tell him their anxieties and bitterness of soul. He in turn talks to them, mightily expounding the Scriptures. He throws over them the fascination of intelligent conversation. They forget the time, and notice not the objects they pass, and before they are aware have come up in front of their house. They pause before the entrance and attempt to persuade the stranger to tarry with them. They press upon him their hospitalities. Night is coming on, and he may meet a prowling wild beast, or be obliged to lie unsheltered from the dew. He cannot go much further now. Why not stop there, and continue their pleasant conversation? They take him by the arm and they insist upon his coming in, addressing him in the words, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

The candles are lighted, the table is spread, pleasant socialities are enkindled. They rejoice in the presence of the stranger guest. He asks a blessing upon the bread they eat, and he hands a piece of it to each. Suddenly and with overwhelming power the thought flashes upon the astonished people—it is the Lord! And as they sit in breathless wonder, looking upon the resurrected body of Jesus, he vanished. The interview ended. He was gone.

With many of us it is a bright, sunshiny day of prosperity. There is not a cloud in the sky, not a leaf rustling in the forest. No chill in the air. But we cannot expect all this to last. He is not an intelligent man who expects perpetual daylight of joy. The sun will after awhile near the horizon. The shadows will lengthen. While I speak, many of us stand in the very hour described in the text, "for it is toward evening." The request of the text is appropriate for some before me. For with them it is toward the evening of old age. They have passed the meridian of life. They are sometimes startled to think how old they are. They do not, however, like to have others remark upon it. If others suggest their approximation toward venerable appearance, they say: "Why, I'm not so old, after all." They do, indeed, notice that they cannot lift quite so much as once. They cannot walk quite so fast. They cannot read quite so well without spectacles. They cannot so easily recover from a cough or any occasional ailment. They have lost their taste for merriment.

They are surprised at the quick passage of the year. They say that it only seems a little while ago that they were boys. They are going a little down hill. There is something in their health, something in their vision, something in their walk, something in their changing associations, something above, something beneath, something within, to remind them that it is toward evening.

The great want of all such is to have Jesus abide with them. It is a dismal thing to be getting old without the rejuvenating influence of religion. When we step on the down grade of life and see that it dips to the verge of the cold river, we want to behold some one near who will help us across it. When the sight loses its power to glance and gather up, we need the faith that can illumine. When we feel the failure of the ear, we need the clear tones of that voice which in olden times broke up the silence of the deaf with cadence of mercy. When the ax-men of death hew down whole forests of strength and beauty around us, and we are left in solitude, we need the dove of divine mercy to sing in our branches. When the shadows begin to fall and we feel that the day is far spent, we need most of all to supplicate the strong, beneficent Jesus in the prayer of the villagers, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

The request of the text is an appropriate exclamation in the gloomy hour of temptation. There is nothing easier than to be good natured when everything pleases, or to be humble when there is nothing to oppose us, or forgiving when we have not been assailed, or honest when we have no inducement to fraud. But you have felt the grapple of some temptation. Your nature at some time quaked and groaned under the infernal force. You felt that the devil was after you. You saw your Christian graces retreating. You feared that you would fall in the awful wrestle with sin and be thrown into the dust. The gloom thickened. The first indications of the night were seen in all the trembling of your soul; in all the infernal suggestions of Satan, in all the surging up of tumultuous passions and excitements, you felt with awful emphasis that it was toward evening. In the tempted hour you need to ask Jesus to abide with you. You can beat back the monster that would devour you. You can unhorse the sin that would ride you down. You can sharpen the battle-ax with which you split the head of helmeted abomination! Who helped Paul shake the brazen-gated heart of Felix? Who acted like a good sailor when all the crew howled in the Mediterranean shipwreck. Who helped the martyrs to be firm when one word of recantation would have unfastened the withes of the stake and put out the kindling fire? When the night of the soul came on and all the denizens of darkness came riding upon the winds of perdition—who gave strength to the soul? Who gave calmness to the heart? Who broke the spell of infernal enchantment? He who heard the request of the villager, "Abide with us, for it is toward evening."

One of the forts of France was attacked and the outworks were taken before night. The besieging army lay down, thinking there was but little to do in the morning, and that the soldiery in the forts could be easily made to surrender. But during the night, through a back stairs, they escaped into the country. In the morning the besieging army sprang upon the battlements, but found that their prey was gone. So, when we are assaulted in temptation, there is always some secret stair by which we might get off. God will not allow us to be tempted above what we are able, but with every temptation will bring a way of escape that we may be able to bear it.

The prayer of the text is appropriate for all who are anticipating sorrow. The greatest folly that ever grew on this planet is the tendency to borrow trouble; but there are times when approaching sorrow is so evident that we need to be making special preparation for its coming.

One of your children has lately become a favorite. The cry of that child strikes deeper into the heart than the cry of all the others. You think more about it. You give it more attention, not because it is any more of a treasure than the others, but because it is becoming frail. There is something in the cheek, in the eye, and in the walk that makes you quite sure that the leaves of the flower are going to be scattered. The utmost nursing and medical attendance are ineffectual. The pulse becomes feeble, the complexion lighter, the step weaker, the laugh fainter. No more romping for that one through hall and parlor. The nursery is darkened by an approaching calamity. The heart feels with mournful anticipation that the sun is going down. Night speeds on. It is toward evening.

You have long rejoiced in the care of a mother. You have done everything to make her last days happy. You have run with quick feet to wait upon her every want. Her presence has been a perpetual blessing in the household. But the fruit-gatherers are looking wistfully at that tree. Her soul is ripe for heaven. The gates are ready to flash open for her entrance. But your soul sinks at the thought of a separation. You can not bear to think that soon you will be called to take the last look at that face which from the first hour has looked upon you with affection unchangeable. But you see that life ebbing and the grave will soon hide her from your sight. You sit quiet. You feel heavy-hearted. The light is fading from the sky. The air is chill. It is toward evening.

You have a considerable estate and felt independent. In five minutes on one fair balance sheet you could see just how you stood in the world. But there came complications. Something that you imagined impossible happened The best friend you had proved a traitor to your interests. A sudden crash of national misfortune prostrated your credit. You may to-day be going on in business, but you feel anxious about where you are standing, and fear that the next turning of the wheel will bring you prostrate. You foresee what you consider certain defalcation. You think of the anguish of telling your friends you are not worth a dollar. You know not how you will ever bring your children home from school. You wonder how you will stand the selling of your library, or the moving into a plainer house. The misfortunes of life have accumulated. You wonder what makes the sky so dark. It is toward evening.

Trouble is an apothecary that mixes a great many draughts, bitter and sour and nauseous, and you must drink some of them. Trouble puts up a great many packs, and you must carry some of them. There is no sandal so thick and well adjusted but some thorn wil strike through it. There is no sound so sweet but the undertaker's screw driver grates through it. In this swift shuttle of the human heart some of the threads must break. The journey from Jerusalem to Emmaus will soon be ended. Our Bible, our common sense, our observation reiterates in tones that we cannot mistake, and ought not to disregard. It is toward evening.

Oh, then, for Jesus to abide with us. He sweetens the cup. He extracts the thorn. He wipes the tear. He hushes the tempest. He soothes the soul that flies to him for shelter. Let the night swoop and the euroclydon cross the sea. Let the thunders roar—soon all will be well. Christ in the ship to soothe his friends. Christ on the sea to stop its tumult. Christ in the grave to scatter the darkness. Christ in the heavens to lead the way. Blesed all such. His arms will enclose them his grace comfort them, his light cheer them, his sacrifice free them, his glory enchant them. If earthly estate takes wings, he will be an incorruptible treasure. If friends die, he will be their resurrection. Standing with us in the morning of our joy and in the noonday of our prosperity, he will not forsake us when the lustre has faded and it is toward evening.

Listen to Paul's battle shout with misfortune. Hark to mounting Latimer's fire song. Look at the glory that has reft the dungeon and filled the earth and heavens with the crash of the falling manacles of despotism. And then look at those who have tried to cure themselves by human prescriptions, attempting to heal gangrene with a patch of court plaster, and to stop the plague of dying empires with the quackery of earthly wisdom. Nothing can speak peace to the soul. Nothing can unstrap our crushing burdens, nothing can overcome our spiritual foes, nothing can open our eyes to see the surrounding horses and chariots of salvation that fill all the mountains, but the voice and command of him who stopped one night at Emmaus.

The words of the text are pertinent to us all, from the fact that we are nearing the evening of death. I have heard it said that we ought to live as though each moment were to be our last. I do not believe that theory. As far as preparation is concerned, we ought always to be ready; but we cannot always be thinking of death, for we have duties in life that demand our attention. When a man is selling goods it is his business to think of the bargain he is making. When a man is pleading in the courts it is his duty to think of the interests of his clients. When a clerk is adding up his accounts it is his duty to keep his mind upon the column of figures. He who fills up his life with the thoughts of death is far from being the highest style of Christian. I know a man who used often to say at night: "I wish I might die before morning!" He became an infidel.

But there are times when we can and ought to give ourselves to the contemplation of that solemn moment when to soul time ends and eternity begins. We must go through that one pass. There is no roundabout way, no bypath, no circuitous route. Die we must and it will be to us a shameful occurrence or a time of admirable behavior. Our friends may stretch out their hands to keep us back, but no imploration on their part can hinder us. They might offer large retainers, but death would not take the fee. The breath will fail, and the eyes will close, and the heart will stop. You may hang the couch with gorgeous tapestry, but what does death care for beautiful curtains? You may hang the room with the finest works of art, but what does death care for pictures? You may fill the house with the wailings of widowhood and orphanage, does death mind weeping?

This ought not to be a depressing theme. Who wants to live here forever? The world has always treated me well, and every day I feel less and less like scolding and complaining. But yet I would not want to make this my eternal residence. I love to watch the clouds, and bathe my soul in the blue sea of heaven; but I expect when the firmament is rolled away as a scroll to see a new heaven, grander, higher and more glorious. You ought to be willing to exchange your body that has headaches and sideaches and weaknesses innumerable, that limps with the stone-bruise, or festers with the thorn, or flames on the funeral pyre of fevers for an incorruptible body and an eye that blinks not before the jasper gates and the great white throne. But between that and this there is an hour about which no man should be reckless or foolhardy. I doubt not your courage, but I tell you that you will want something better than a strong arm, a good aim, and a trusty sword when you come to your last battle. You will need a better robe than any you have in your wardrobe to keep you warm in that place.

Circumstances do not make so much difference. It may be a bright day when you push off from the planet, or it may be a dark night and while the owl is hooting from the forest. It may be spring, and your soul may go out among the blossoms, apple orchards swinging their censers in the way. It may be winter, and the earth in a snow shroud. It may be autumn, and the forests set on fire by the retreating year; dead nature laid out in state. It may be with your wife's hand in your hand, or you may be in a strange hotel with a servant faithful to the last. It may be in the rail train, shot off the switch and tumbling in long reverberation down the embankment—crash! crash!

I know not the time; I know not the mode; but the days of our life are being subtracted away, and we shall come down to the time when we have but ten days left, then nine days, then eight days, then seven days, six days, five days, four days, three days, two days, one day. Then hours: three hours, two hours, one hour. Then only minutes, three minutes, two minutes, one minute. Then only seconds left: four seconds, three seconds, one second. Gone! The chapter of life ended! The book closed! The pulses at rest! The feet through with the journey! The hands closed from all work. No word on the lips. No breath in the nostrils. Hair combed back, to lie undisheveled by any human hands. The muscles still. The nerves still. The lungs still. The tongue still. All still. You might put the stethoscope to the breast and hear no sound. You might put a speaking trumpet to the ear, but you could not wake the deafness. No motion; no throb; no life. Still! Still!

So death comes to the disciple! What if the sun of life is about to set? Jesus is the day-spring from on high; the perpetual morning of every ransomed spirit. What if the darkness comes? Jesus is the light of the world, and of heaven. What though this earthly house does crumble? Jesus has prepared a house of many mansions. Jesus is the anchor that always holds. Jesus is the light that is never eclipsed. Jesus is the fountain that is never exhausted. Jesus is the evening star, hung up amid the gloom of the gathering night!

You are almost through with the abuse and backbiting of enemies. They will call you no more by evil names. Your good deeds will no longer be misinterpreted nor your honor filched. The troubles of earth will end in the felicities! Toward evening! The bereavements of earth will soon be lifted. You will not much longer stand pouring your grief in the tomb, like Rachel weeping for her children or David mourning for Absalom. Broken hearts bound up. Wounds healed. Tears wiped away. Sorrows terminated. No more sounding of the dead march! Toward evening! Death will come, sweet as slumber to the eyelids of the babe, as full rations to the starving soldier, as evening hour to the exhausted workman. The sky will take on its sunset glow, every cloud a fire-psalm, every lake a glassy mirror; the forests transfigured; delicate mists climbing the air. Your friends will announce it; your pulses will beat it; your joys will ring it; your lips will whisper it: "Toward evening!"

Unkind.

"No, sir," said the physician, pompously, "I never lost more than half a dozen patients in my life."

"Well; I'm surprised," replied the cynical man.

"Surprised at what?"

"At your ability to make a living on so small a practice."—Washington Times.

Sarcastic.

"What's the quarrel between Nero and Henry VIII?" asked Byron, meeting Sophocles on Main street.

Nero got sarcastic with his fiddle," said Sophocles. "As Henry and his various queens went by Nero's palace on their bicycles last Saturday, Nero played 'Only One Girl in This World for Me.'"—Harper's Bazar.

To Whom?

He—Isn't your clock a little slow?

She—No. It only seems so.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Be Sure You Are Right

And then go ahead. If your blood is impure, your appetite failing, your nerves weak, you may be sure that Hood's Sarsaparilla is what you need. Then take no substitute. Insist upon Hood's and only Hood's. This is the medicine which has the largest sales in the world. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier.

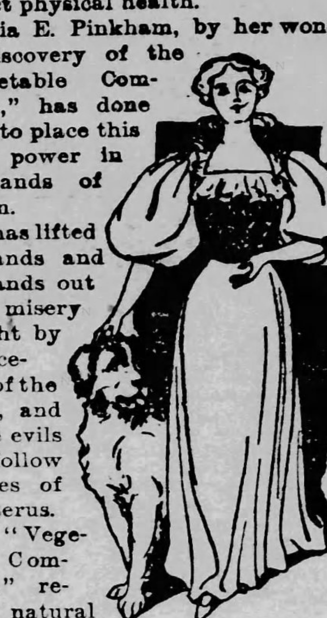
HOOD'S PILLS are prompt, efficient, always reliable, easy to take, easy to operate.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE.

The influence of women upon the civilization of the world, could never be measured.

Because of her, thrones have been established and destroyed. The flash of her eye, the touch of her hand, and we have the marvellous power of women, glorious in the possession of perfect physical health.

Lydia E. Pinkham, by her wonderful discovery of the "Vegetable Compound," has done much to place this great power in the hands of women.



She has lifted thousands and thousands out of the misery brought by displacement of the womb, and all the evils that follow diseases of the uterus.

The "Vegetable Compound" restores natural cheerfulness, destroys despondency, cures backache, strengthens the muscles, restores the womb to its normal condition, and you are changed from a physical wreck to the joy of your home and friends.

By the way—the leading druggists tell us that the demand for Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is simply beyond their power of understanding, and what is best of all, it does the work and cures where the best physicians utterly fail.

JAMES MADISON.

On the Spirit of Faction Among the People—Wise Words.

Chicago Tribune.

A letter was published in the New York Packet of Vovember 23, 1787, now included in the Federalist, which aptly characterizes the present political situation. The letter in question was written by James Madison, and it could not have been more pertinent to the present political crisis if the danger growing out of the position assumed by the recent Popocratic convention had been imminent at the time Madison wrote. In this letter he says:

On a candid review of our situation, some of the distreses under which we labor have been erroneously charged on the operation of our government, but it will be found at the same time that other causes will not alone account for many of our heaviest misfortunes, and particularly for that prevailing and increasing distrust of public engagements and alarm for private rights which are echoed from one end of the continent to the other. These must be chiefly, if not wholly, effects of the unsteadiness and injustice with which a factious spirit has tainted our public administrations.

By a faction I understand a number of citizens, whether amounting to a majority or minority of the whole, who are united and actuated by some common impulse of passion or of interest adverse to the rights of other citizens or to the permanent and aggregate interests of the community. * * * The most common and durable source of factions has been the various and unequal distribution of property. Those who hold and those who are without property have ever formed distinct interests in society. Those who are creditors and those who are debtors fall under a like discrimination. * * * The influence of factious leaders may kindle a flame within their particular states, but will be unable to spread a general conflagration through the other states. * * * A rage for paper money, for an abolition of debts, for an equal division of property, or for any other improper or wicked project will be less apt to pervade the whole body of the Union than a particular member of it, in the same proportion as such a malady is more likely to taint a particular county or district than an entire state.

THE TWELVE APOSTLES.

The Man of Sin Was the Only One Who Could Name Them.

"Bet you the drinks you don't know the names of the 12 apostles," remarked the man of sin as he seated himself on the desk of the snake editor and borrowed a cigar. "Bet you the drinks you can't say 'em right off the reel."

Then the snake editor began: "Matthew, Mark, Luke, John, Paul—" the while the man of sin chortled gleefully.

"Bet you the cigars there isn't a man in the office who can give the names of the 12 apostles right off the reel. Bet you the cigars I'm the only man here who knows the names of the 12 apostles and give them in the scriptural order, beginning with Simon, who is also called Peter, and winding up with Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed him."

The religious editor, who knows all about predestination, and vicarious atonement and justification by faith and the Nicene creed, was called in, and confessed that while he knew the names of the 12 apostles just as well as he knew his own name, he could not say them right off the reel. He could write them, however, and was willing to bet any old thing on it.

"Bet you the cigars you can't write 'em in 10 minutes," chirruped the man of sin. "Bet you the cigars you can't write 'em in 10 minutes, and that I'm the only man in the office who can give the names of the 12 apostles right off the reel."

The religious editor made a gallant effort, but strict accuracy compelled the audience to admit that he did not know the names of the 12 apostles. It was also apparent that he did not know there were 12 apostles, and that he had never heard of more than six of them.

About that time the spiritual adviser of the religious editor drifted in. The spiritual adviser is a very scholarly man, as is the religious editor, and he is also pastor of a very prominent church. The sermons of the spiritual adviser are generally published in the Monday papers, and those who read them are sorry they did not attend services the day previous.

"Bet you the cigars," said the man of sin to the snake editor, "that the spiritual adviser doesn't know the names of the 12 apostles, and that I'm the only man in the office who can give 'em right off the reel."

Everybody stood aghast at the presumption of the man of sin, and the snake editor promptly accepted the bet.

The spiritual adviser was a rank failure. He wasn't any better than the religious editor, although either was a slight improvement over the snake editor. After the fiasco of the spiritual adviser he and the religious editor asserted that there were not 10 preachers in the city who can say the names of the 12 apostles "right off the reel," as the man of sin insisted.

After they had settled this point the man of sin recited in shrill, triumphant voice something that sounded like this: "The first, Simon, who is called Peter, and Andrew, his brother; James, the son of Zebedee, and John, his brother; Philip and Bartholomew; Thomas and Matthew, the publican; James, the son of Alpheus, and Lebbaeus, whose surname was Thaddeus; Simon, the Canaanite, and Judas Iscariot, who also betrayed Him."

After the man of sin had collected his cigars he remarked to the religious editor and the spiritual adviser: "If you gentlemen will read the Bible some time you'll be surprised. It's really a mighty interesting book."—Detroit News.

For the Warm Weather.

Hoax—"I've got a great scheme for the warm weather."

Joax—Let's have it."

Hoax—"I'm going to keep a small boy near me sharpening slate pencils. It always makes my blood run cold."—Woonsocket Reporter.

Classic Language.

"However," sneered Venus, as soon as Dianna, venatrix, had passed from hearing, "with all her lugs she isn't a bit new." There was a tinge of bitterness in her voice, as if there still lingered something of the rancor of the celebrated apple case.—Detroit Tribune.

SEC. FOSTER'S LETTER.

HARRISON DID NOT LEAVE A BANKRUPT TREASURY.

Revenues Under Harrison Sufficient to Meet Current Expenses.

It having been charged by the Democratic press and stump speakers that the action of the Treasury Department during the closing days of the Harrison administration showed the Treasury at that time to be empty and the country on the verge of a financial panic, Hon. Charles Foster, at that time secretary of the Treasury, has written the following letter which shows these Democratic statements to be without foundation in fact:

Fostoria, O., July 27, 1896.

Mr. W. R. Perkins, Cincinnati, O.

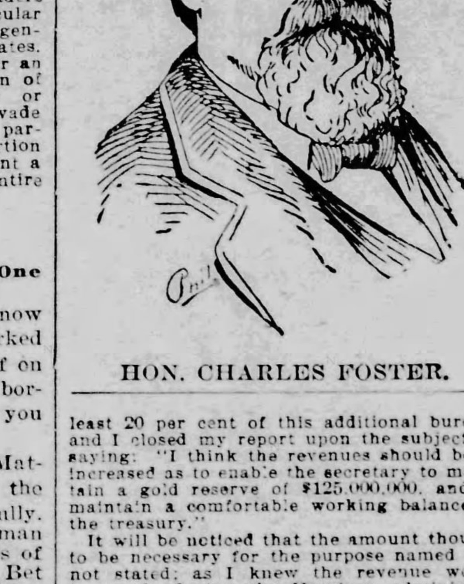
My Dear Sir:—In answer to your questions relating to the action of the treasury department during the close of the Harrison administration, I respectfully submit the following:

In order to relieve them from the odium of the distress of the country following their accession to complete control of the legislation and administration of the government, it is asserted by the Democratic party in conventions, on the rostrum and through their press, that the Harrison administration left the treasury in a bankrupt condition; that the late secretary of the treasury, in dealing with an extraordinary embarrassed treasury condition financially, asked Congress for fifty millions of additional revenue; that he ordered plates to be prepared for bonds, which in his distress he proposed to sell, and would have sold but for the intervention of the President; that the panic following the election of President Cleveland was in fact due to vicious Republican legislation and administration, and finally that the panic of 1893 was inevitable, even if Harrison had been re-elected.

The Condition of the Treasury Under Harrison.

The facts, and it is so reported by Secretary Carlisle, that in each year of the Harrison administration the revenues exceeded the expenditures of the government.

The Harrison administration, besides paying all the expense of the government (including one hundred and sixty millions of dollars more for pensions than was paid by the first Cleveland administration), paying all the extraordinary expenses of the "billion dollar" Congress, it paid, including premiums, about $292,000,000 of the public debt, and it turned over to the Cleveland administration nearly $125,000,000 in cash, more than $100,000,000 of which was gold. In the last annual report of the late secretary, his estimates of the receipts, "based upon conditions prevailing prior to the late election," were placed at $4[illegible],125,365.38; the expenditures were estimated to be $457,261,333.33. The estimate included about $167,000,000 to be paid for pensions, of which but about $140,000,000 were paid by Cleveland. These estimates were carefully made with the aid of the highly competent treasury officials. I have not a doubt that if Harrison had been re-elected, with a Republican Congress to sustain him, that the estimate as stated would have been more than realized, and, instead of a surplus for 1894 of about $33,000,000, it would probably have reached $50,000,000. I stated in my last report to Congress that public opinion having decreed a change of policy, particularly in its tariff laws, the altered condition resulting therefrom made it impossible at that time to estimate the annual income with any marked degree of accuracy, and that it was impossible to predict what effect such proposed radical change would have upon the future revenue of the government. Under all the circumstances it would be inappropriate to undertake to make an estimate other than that already stated. But it is not out of place to remark that the business community, having a full knowledge of proposed tariff reductions, the inevitable result will be the falling off of importations and a corresponding decrease in the revenues. The report also called attention to the increased and increasing burden of the gold reserve by reason of the addition of $120,000,000 of treasury notes issued to pay for silver bullion purchased under the so-called Sherman law, and which was being increased at the rate of nearly four million dollars per month. It was recommended that the gold reserve be increased to at



HON. CHARLES FOSTER.

least 20 per cent of this additional burden, and I closed my report upon the subject by saying: "I think the revenues should be so increased as to enable the secretary to maintain a gold reserve of $125,000,000, and to maintain a comfortable working balance in the treasury."

It will be noticed that the amount thought to be necessary for the purpose named was not stated; as I knew the revenue would be ample during the Harrison administration, I took the view that when I had pointed out the fact, that increased revenue would be needed after the Cleveland administration came into control, my duty was fully discharged. Subsequently the Democratic Ways and Means committee called me before it. It became apparent that the purpose in questioning me was, in some way, to prove that the Treasury was then in a bankrupt condition. I was finally asked what increase of the revenues would be necessary for the next fiscal year. I named fifty millions of dollars. It will be seen that not a dollar was asked for the Harrison administration, but as Secretary of the Treasury I had a duty to perform in forecasting the condition and necessities of the Treasury for the fiscal year to come. In making this forecast I named the lowest sum that I thought to be necessary. I now see that I should have named more than twice the sum I did, but I claim, in extenuation, that no man at that time could possibly have forecast the absolute incapacity of a Democratic Congress to deal with so grave a question. Because of the wretched incapacity of the party in power, the revenues fell off much more than they would, could the Democratic Congress have dealt with the subject promptly and intelligently even from their own standpoint of public policy.

Ordering Plates for Bonds.

Now, as to the charge that the Secretary was so straitened for cash that he ordered plates for bonds to be prepared. I believed at that time, that the gold reserve of one hundred millions should be maintained, and I would have sold bonds had this reserve fallen below the $100,000,000 limit, to replenish it.

I feared such a contingency might occur in my time. To fortify myself and be ready for such an emergency, I conferred with capitalists and found I could sell bonds for gold on a basis of three per cent interest. The only bonds available were those authorized by the resumption act of 1875, none bearing interest at a less rate than four per cent. The plates for these bonds had been prepared while Mr. Sherman was secretary, and quite a supply were already printed, and ready for final execution. About the 20th of February, 1893, the Senate, with the approval of Mr. Carlisle, who was then known to be the incoming Secretary, passed an amendment to an appropriation bill authorizing the issue of a three per cent bond, by a practically unanimous vote. I had no doubt then that the House would concur, and that a three per cent short term bond would be authorized. The emergency was such that I thought it prudent to direct the preparation of plates for these anticipated new three per cent bonds, which were, in all respects, a better bond than those authorized.

The House failed to concur with the Senate amendment providing for this three per cent bond, and on the 4th of March, I revoked the order for the preparation of plates; the plates were not completed, in fact but little progress had been made upon them.

The Only Purpose for Which Bonds Were to Be Sold.

The fact that my only purpose in contemplating a sale of bonds was to maintain the gold reserve at more than one hundred millions, and not in any sense to provide for current expenses, must be borne in mind. The revenues were ample, and continued so until July 1st; three months after President Cleveland's administration began. As the gold reserve did not fall below one hundred millions, during the administration of President Harrison, there was no occasion for selling the bonds, even upon the rigid views I held, and still hold as to my duty

What is Shown.

I have shown beyond question or doubt that the Harrison administration did not turn over to the Cleveland administration a bankrupt treasury as it is alleged, but did turn over a surplus, not large, but one ample with intelligent legislation and administration to meet all the wants of the country. That we did not ask for fifty millions for our own purposes, but for our successors, for reasons fairly pointed out, and that the secretary did not have plates prepared for an issue of bonds.

Panic of 1893.

Now as to the charge that the panic of 1893 was due to Republican legislation, and that it was to come, even if Harrison had been re-elected. What evidence have we of this alleged impending disaster? Did any Democrat predict it? On the contrary they insisted that the election of Cleveland would enhance the price of labor, give us better times. "Vote for Cleveland and get a dollar a bushel for wheat," was emblazoned on banners in all their parades. The county was prosperous beyond all precedent. Not a man in the country without work, wages were at the highest point known in history.

The dollar that labor received, no matter what its form or nature, was the equal of any other dollar, and bought more of the necessaries of life than ever before. The condition aimed at by the policy of protection was achieved, viz: That every prudent man could own his home and lay up money besides. More people owned their homes than ever before. Wealth was better distributed than at any time previous thereto; the general prosperity of all classes of our people was of the most cheerful character.

The consuming power of the masses was at its highest point. Our foreign trade was never so great. Our exports largely exceeding our imports; reciprocity playing its important part. Ample revenue to pay enormous pensions, thus doing justice to the brave defender of the republic, who saved its life in the hour of its greatest peril, and to pay all the liberal appropriations for rivers and harbors, public buildings, to construct a new navy, and all other expenses of the government. With these happy conditions on every side, and the Republican party in power, was there any clouds in the sky, portending a coming storm?

President Cleveland in his message to the called session of Congress, in August, 1893, placed all of our financial troubles then existing upon the silver purchasing act, and with force recommended its repeal as a cure-all for our distress. After a long debate, with the help of the Republican party, the repeal was accomplished, but the promised revival of business did not follow, for the simple reason that the Sherman act had little to do with the trouble. Beyond the alarm and solicitude of banks and capitalists it was not in the least responsible for the distress everywhere prevalent. Notwithstanding the repeal of the Sherman act, distress became intensified, until a condition prevailed that is well nigh unbearable.

Real Cause of the Panic.

The foundation of the trouble was of a very different character. A moment's thought ought to demonstrate the cause.

In the campaign of 1892, I said over and over again, that if the people of the country believed that the Democratic party would do what it promised to do, that it would be easily defeated. The trouble was the people did not believe the Democratic party would do what they declared they would do, and that at all events they could not carry the Senate, which would remain Republican, and form a permanent breakwater in the future, as it did in Cleveland's first term, against Democratic folly. When the result of the election became known in all its sweeping proportions, placing the Democratic party in complete control in both legislative and executive branches of the government, the Senate breakwater gone, then at that time the alarm began. Prudent business men commenced at once to put their affairs in shape for the coming storm. Slowly but surely the business public and the laboring class saw that an attempt to reduce duties would destroy their business and reduce the price of labor; finally, and as logically as any problem was ever demonstrated, the crash came.

The glorious party that never met a responsibility so grave, a problem so difficult that it was not able to successfully solve, was powerless to assist in the needed rehabilitation of the country.

Democratic Incapacity.

This great task was to be the work of the most incompetent Congress the world ever saw. Its incapacity was so conspicuously illustrated as to have its work characterized by the President as "perfidious and dishonorable."

The great inciting cause of our trouble was the reduction of the tariff in the line of free trade. True, the financial question was more or less a factor, but the main cause was the first named.

If the Republicans Had Remained in Power.

If the Republican party had remained in full power, the financial trouble would have been adjusted, and whatever changes were made in the tariff would have been in the line of protection. With such legislation executed by President Harrison the panic of 1893 would have been unheard of and unknown. It is, however, a significant fact that but for this "perfidious and dishonorable tariff," assuming that the Wilson bill as it passed the House had become a law, the severity of the panic would have been greatly intensified, and to such depths as to make the experience of the panic as it was, and is, a dress parade performance as compared with an actual engagement in battle.

Deficiency.

It was confessed by its authors that the Wilson bill as it passed the House created a deficiency of sixty millions of dollars; judging by experience under the law as it passed, the deficiency would have been more than twice this estimate, entailing a condition of the treasury that would have beyond the power of any syndicate that could have been formed, to have saved us from reaching a condition of bankruptcy.

Brice and Gorman.

The country is indebted to Senators Brice and Gorman for the saving clauses (such weak sisters as they are) in the tariff. But for their intervention the ruin of our industries would have been well nigh complete. For this service the President charged them with being guilty of "perfidy and dishonor."

Reasons for Improved Condition.

If it is true that there is an improved condition of the country, it is due to the fact first, that the terrible menace, a Democratic Congress, is powerless for any future harm. It is dead, and everybody, without distinction of party, is glad of it. Whatever improvement came afterward is due to the fact that the people last November decreed that they had no further use for the Democratic party, and that the party, tried, capable and true, one that has safely guided the country through all perils of the past thirty years, is again in control of the House of Representatives, and with absolute certainty that, as the time limit is removed, it will be restored to complete control in all branches of the government.

This is the inspiring hope of the country. To take away this hope is to plunge the people into the depths of utter despair.

Respectfully yours,

CHARLES FOSTER.

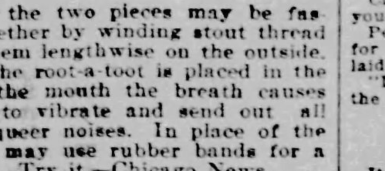
Hood's Pills

Cure sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, gas in the stomach, distress and indigestion. Do not weaken, but have tonic effect. Price 25 cents. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A "ROOT-A-TOOT."

How to Make the Little Instrument Which Gives Punch's Squeak.

You've all been to a Punch and Judy show, no doubt, and heard Punch's funny root-a-toot voice. Perhaps you'd like to talk that way yourself and surprise your friends. If you do a "root-a-toot" is easily made. Look carefully at the picture. It represents a root-a-toot, which is small enough to fit easily inside of your mouth. A root-a-toot is made of two pieces of wood whittled in the shape shown and fitted together with a piece of fine tape stretched very tight between them. When the tape is



A ROOT-A-TOOT.

stretched the two pieces may be fastened together by winding stout thread around them lengthwise on the outside.

When the root-a-toot is placed in the back of the mouth the breath causes the tape to vibrate and send out all sorts of queer noises. In place of the tape you may use rubber bands for a variation. Try it.—Chicago News.

LAND OF PARADOXES.

Australian Antipodes Seem to Delight in Reversing Things.

Australia is really the antipodes of the remainder of the world in all respects. Sumer time comes during the time of European winter; the rising barometer indicates rain, and the falling the opposite; the swans are all black and the eagles white; the male lays eggs, and has a bill like a duck; the native dogs never bark; the serpents have tails like fishes and wings like bats; the prickly pear grows to be a tall tree, and the poplars and oaks seldom grow above five feet in height; the elm has hairs instead of feathers; the birds are without song; the sun is in the north at noon; the chief rivers flow inland; the pear trees grow a fruit that is beautiful to look upon, but which, when ripe is as hard as though fashioned from the wood itself; the leaves of the trees all stand edgewise and cast no shadows; the stone or pit of the cherry is on the outside, and must be cracked in order to get at the meat; the opossums fly like bats, the king-fisher never catches fish, but lives on fruits; the peas are poisonous; the oaks bear no acorns; the chestnuts are without burr, and in many instances the trees are hollow, with the bark on the inside.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

The Sunday School.

David's Confession and Forgiveness.

LESSON 7, AUGUST 16, 1896.

Golden Text: Create in me a clean heart, O God; and renew a right spirit within me. —Psa. 51:10.

(Psa.32:1-11. Memory verses, 1-5.)

Read also Psalm 51.

1. Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.
2. Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.
3. When I kept silence my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.
4. For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer. Selah.
5. I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid. I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin. Selah.
6. For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found: surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.
7. Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble; thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance. Selah.
8. I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go; I will guide thee with mine eye.
9. Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding: whose mouth must be held in with bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.
10. Many sorrows shall be to the wicked; but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.
11. Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous; and shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.

Illustrative Applications.

Blessed is he....whose sin is covered (v. 1). It is not, Blessed is he who never sinned. There would be no comfort in that benediction to David's hearers. But it is, Blessed is he whose sin is forever out of sight, covered up so that God himself no longer sees it. And when David says that there is such a blessing as that, he suggests hope to you and to me; for that is the very sort of treatment of sins that is needed in our case. Nothing short of it can give us rest of mind and soul.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring (v. 3). It is of no use for us to try to cover our sins. God alone can do that. And he will never share his work in that line with us. So long as we have it in hand, he will let it alone. Not until we uncover our sins to him, and leave them open before his face, will God attempt their covering. We can wear our bones out with our roaring, while we try to hold our sins out of sight; but we cannot thereby hide our sins from God—nor from ourselves. If we insist on keeping silent about them, our sins will make themselves heard—day and night.

I said, I will confess:....thou forgavest (v. 5). That is the order of God's plan. When the man uncovers his sin to the Lord—then, and not before—the Lord covers up those sins to the man. If the sinner thinks he can take care of himself and of his sins, the Lord lets him try it. If he will not ask forgiveness from God, God will not insist that he shall take forgiveness. But when the sinner's bones have ached long enough under a burden he has no business to carry, then if he turns to the Lord and tells him all about it, and asks to have that burden lifted from his fainting soul, the Lord is prompt to answer that prayer, and to forgive those sins. Sinners sometimes wait a great while before they confess their sins. God never waits one second to grant forgiveness, when it is asked for by a confessing sinner.

Let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found—When the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him (v. 6). It is the friend in need who is the friend indeed. There are plenty to put the bright side when there is no other side to put, to speak cheerily when everybody has a smile, to proffer help when no help is needed. But the real friend is he who shows a way out of trouble when no way seems possible, who brings hope and cheer when all is despondency, whose friendship is surest and readiest when all else fails. If God would hear prayer only when men felt no need of him, there would be small encouragement to pray. If he could be found only when he was not wanted, the soul of the needy could never rest on him. But the time when God may be found is when the great waters swell about the despairing, when heart and flesh faileth, when there is help and hope in no earthly arm. "Man's extremity is God's opportunity." It is when it seems as if even God could not make this trial tolerable, or this path passable, or this hindrance a help; it is when we are weakest, and most in doubt, when we know not what to pray for as we ought; in hours of pain, of bereavement, of poverty, of betrayal, of suspense, of misunderstanding, of sore temptation—it is then that God is nearest and readiest and strongest and kindest, easiest found, and surest to supply all the need of those who put their trust in him.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go (v. 8). No man ever need be at a loss as to the path of duty. If he goes wrong, it is either because he does so willfully, or because he doesn't try to learn the right way. God stands ready to teach him his duty, to teach him by the written word, by the lessons of Providence, by the promptings of the Holy Spirit. God makes this teaching work his own work. He wants men to look to him for instruction. He doesn't tell them to watch church members, and do as well as they do—or as poorly. He doesn't ask them to decide for themselves what he ought to teach, and then do what seems to them "reasonable;" for, as a rule, the less reason men have, the more ready they are to depend on it. He wants men to use their reason in finding out what he has commanded—not what they think he should have commanded—and then to do accordingly. He wants them to look to the one example of godly living he has given among men, and to pattern after that. It is God's work to disclose the right way. It is man's work to walk in it. The showing is God's part. The going is man's.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice...and shout for joy (v. 11). Christian joy is a Christian duty. Showing gladness of heart is one way of honoring the Lord. Who has a better right than a child of God to be overflowing with thanksgiving and cheerfulness at all times? We to whom all things work together for good; we who are joint heirs with Christ of all the inheritance of God; we who are redeemed from sin, no longer under the law, but under grace; we who are kings and priests unto God:—why shouldn't we be happy? And if we are happy, why shouldn't we let it be known? It is a shame for a Christian to carry a sad face and a comfortless look. It depreciates his power for good, and it dishonors his Redeemer. God's temple ought to sound with glad praises—'which temple ye are.'—S. Clay Trumbull in S. S. Times.

Exactly.

Crimsonbeak—What were you punishing your office boy for when I came in?

Penman, the Editor—I was whipping him for stealing a butt of my cigar that I had laid in the window.

"I see; you were 'beating the devil about the stump.'"—Yonkers Statesman.

MEN OF THE WORLD.

It is said that Rudyard Kipling's great ambition is to be a war correspondent, and that the next great war will see him in the field.

Sig. Crispi is too old and infirm to resume his practice of law and has been reduced like Pitt, who was "poor amid a nation's gold," to asking his successor in office for a pension.

Whist players allege that Cavendish, the noted card player, is so absorbed in the game that he loses sight of important matters, and appeared in the parlor minus socks.

Grant Allen is noted as a naturalist as well as a novelist, and was recently elected president of the Microscopic and Natural History Society down in Surrey. Some of the members objected to him on account of the views expressed in one of his novels and threaten to resign.

Investigation as to who was responsible for the great disaster in Moscow at the time of the coronation has been dropped. It is whispered that the man most to blame is an uncle of the czar, the Grand Duke Sergius and governor of Moscow, who neglected to provide sufficient troops to control the crowd.

Lord Llandaff, who has just been appointed to succeed the marquis of Dufferin as ambassador of Great Britain at Paris, is the official who, when he was Mr. Henry Matthews, declined to remit the sentence of penal servitude for life passed upon Mrs. Maybrick. He was educated in Paris and was admitted to the French bar before joining that of England. He has the advantage of his predecessor in being very rich. Lord Dufferin had to depend upon his official salary of $80,000 a year to maintain his official position.

AH, WOEFUL CHANGE!

My love was much fairer than dream girls
The greatest of artists ere drew;
Each cheek like a rosebud reclining
On billows of pearl-tinted dew.
Her eyes, like twin stars in the azure,
Gleamed bright 'neath her rippling hair—
Ah, never was picture so dainty,
None ever so sweet and fair.

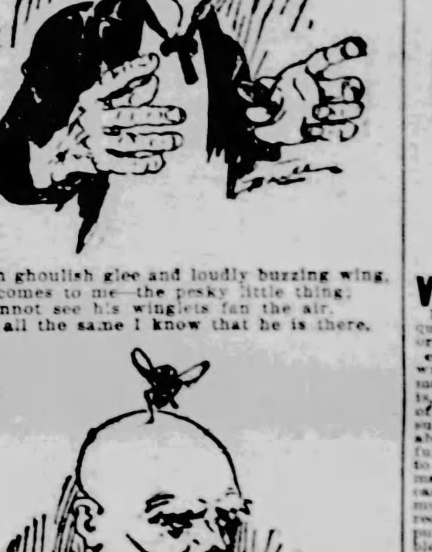
But alas for those pearl-tinted cheeklets,
Alas for those blue eyes, alack!
Alas for that smile like an angel's,
Alas for that hump on her back!
My love once as fair as the springtime
Has vanished and there in her place
Is a "scorcher," decked out in loud bloomers,
And wearing a bicycle face.
—Geo. V. Hobart.

DECISIVE WORLD-WAR TO COME

One More Great Struggle of Physical Force Before the Era of Peace.

Many have been tempted to say, in view of the vain rumors of wars of the last few months which have affected four continents, that we have seen the last great war. It might be so if all nations were on the same level of civilization, writes George B. Adams in The Atlantic Monthly. But with the great races of the world, those which will inevitably be the leading actors in the coming drama, still in such different stages of advancement, who will dare to predict that we have yet entered upon a millennium of perpetual peace? The odds are altogether in favor of one more great struggle of physical force, compared with which, very likely, the greatest struggles of the past will seem but child's play, before we enter upon the era of the peaceful competition of ideas and institutions and radical types which will introduce the real millennium when it comes. If such a conflict of force should come there is only one place for us. We must be on the side of our own ideas and institutions and race, and we cannot afford in the meantime to be training ourselves to consider our natural allies our natural enemies, or to weaken the sum of our resources by any civil strife that can be honorably avoided.

THE FIRST FLY OF THE SEASON.



With ghoulish glee and loudly buzzing wing,
He comes to me—the pesky little thing;
I cannot see his winglets fan the air,
But all the same I know that he is there.

He wipes his feet upon my hairless pate,
And does a song and dance in style elate,
Until in rage I fiercely rise
To crush the thing before my glowering eyes.

I raise my hand with firm determination;
I strike—bent, bent upon extermination.
I miss him! seek my chair a-reeling,
While he, he gently buzzes to the ceiling.

MILITARY EDITOR'S PLIGHT.

He Has Become Moss-Grown, as There Are No Wars On Hand.

"There are no real wars nowadays," sighed the military editor, according to the Buffalo Express. "The world is governed by compromises. Rival nations or rival politicians may scrap for a day or two and then, just as the row is growing interesting, some peacemaker comes along and the affair drops out of the newspapers. It looks as if man no longer had sand in his craw. For instance, what nations nowadays would carry on a thirty years' war?"

"My son," replied the religious editor, "I know what's eating you. For year's back you've been pestering the managing editor with applications to be sent to Cuba or Homestead or China or some other place where there is glory to be won and heavy expense bills to be run up for the paper. Lately you have had your bellicose young imagination fired by hopes that the fight would eventually require the intervention of the militia. But even the war cloud has blown over.

"You imagine that you could escape the daily routine by being sent to the front somewhere. But let me tell you everything becomes work after a time. Suppose you were assigned to cover a thirty years' war. It would not be more than ten or fifteen years at the outside before you would find that daily grind as monotonous as city hall or real estate and be begging the city editor to assign you to an occasional strawberry festival by way of variety. Go to, my son! Even the life of the champagne boomer is not all violets. How he must long for an excuse to drink beer, or, better still, not to drink at all!"

The Secret Out.

Her Suitor—I'm going to get you a pony some day, Boddy. What kind do you want?

Her Little Brother—One that has a tail you can take off, like sister's hair.—New York World.

SUBSTITUTION

the FRAUD of the day.
See you get Carter's,
Ask for Carter's,
Insist and demand
Carter's Little Liver Pills
The only perfect
Liver Pill.
Take no other,
Even if
Solicited to do so.
Beware of imitations
of Same Color Wrapper,
RED.

PATENTS.

PATENTS Lehmann, Pattison & Nesbit Washington, D. C. Examinations free. Send for circular.

AGENTS WANTED.

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MISCELLANEOUS.

GET RICH quickly. Send for "100 Inventions Wanted." Edgar Tate & Co. 245 B'way, N. Y.

LAND WARRANTS WANTED—Address W. E. Moses, Box 867, Denver, Col. Mention the Weekly Toledo Blade.

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BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Dr. F. E. May, Arrowsmith, Ill.

PAINLESS CHILDBIRTH. Sealed information FREE. J. C. DYE, M. D., BUFFALO, N. Y.

LADIES A friend in need is a friend indeed. If you want a regulator that never fails, address The Women's Medical Home, Buffalo, N. Y.

WEAK-MEN Manhood Restored, small, weak organs enlarged. Night emissions, exhausted vitality, nervous and physical debility and effects of self-abuse quickly and permanently cured. I will send (sealed) free the receipt of this simple remedy, which cured me after everything else had failed, and will cure you. Address, H. C. OLDS, Box 904, Kalamazoo, Mich.

THOMAS SLATER'S OFFER.

VITALITY IN MEN RESTORED.

Failing Sexual Strength in old or young men can be quickly and permanently cured by me to a healthy vigorous state. Sufferers from Nervous Debility, Varicocele, Night Losses, and all Wasting Disease should write to me for advice. I have been a close student for many years of the subject of weakness in men, the fact is, I was a sufferer myself. Too bashful to seek the aid of older men or reputable physicians I investigated the subject deeply and discovered a simple but most remarkably successful remedy that completely cured me and fully enlarged me from a shrunken, stunted condition to natural strength and size. I want every young or old man to know about it. I take a personal interest in such cases and no one need hesitate to write me as all communications are held strictly confidential. I send the recipe of this remedy absolutely free of cost. Do not put it off but write me fully at once, you will always bless the day you did so. Address, THOMAS SLATER, Box 2366, KALAMAZOO, MICH. Shipper of Famous Kalamazoo Celery.

LONGFELLOW'S GENTLENESS.

How It Was Shown in His Treatment of Others.

He was reluctant to make any criticism of other poets; I do not remember ever to have heard him make one; and his writings show no trace of the literary dislikes or contempts which we so often mistake in ourselves for righteous judgments. No doubt he had his resentments, but he hushed them in his heart, which he did not suffer them to embitter. While Poe was writing of "Longfellow and other Plagiarists," Longfellow was helping to keep Poe alive by the loans which always made themselves gifts in Poe's case. He very, very rarely spoke of himself at all, and almost never of the grievances which he did not fail to share with all who live.

He was patient, as I said, of all things, and gentle beyond all mere gentlemanliness. But it would have been a great mistake to mistake his mildness for softness. It was most manly and firm; and of course it was braced with the New England conscience he was born to. If he did not find it well to assert himself, he was prompt in behalf of his friends, and one of the fine things told of him was his resenting some things said of Sumner at a dinner in Boston during the old pro-slavery times; he said to the gentlemen present that Sumner was his friend, and he must leave their company if they continued to assail him.

Longfellow had a house at Nahant where he went every summer for more than a quarter of a century. He found the slight transition change enough from Cambridge, and liked it perhaps because it did not take him beyond the range of the friends and strangers whose company he liked. Agassiz was there, and Appleton; Sumner came to sojourn with him; and the tourists of all nations found him there in half an hour after they reached Boston. His cottage was very plain and simple, but was rich in the sight of the illimitable sea, and it had a luxury of rocks at the foot of its garden, draped with seaweed, and washed with the indefatigable tides. As he grew older and feebler he ceased to go to Nahant; he remained the whole year round at Cambridge; he professed to like the summer which he said warmed him through there, better than the cold spectacle of summer which had no effect at Nahant.

The hospitality which was constant at either house was not merely of the worldly sort. Longfellow loved good cheer; he tasted history and poetry in a precious wine; and he liked people who were acquainted with manners and men, and brought the air of capitals with them. But often the man who dined with Longfellow was the man who needed a dinner; and from what I have seen of the sweet courtesy that governed at that board, I am sure that such a man could never have felt himself the least honored guest. The poet's heart was open to all the homelessness of the world; and I remember how once when we sat at his table and I spoke of his poem The Challenge, then a new poem, and said how I had been touched by the fancy of

"The poverty-stricken millions
Who challenge our wine and bread,
And impeach us all as traitors,
Both the living and the dead."

his voice sank in grave humility as he answered, "Yes, I often think of those things."—From "The White Mr. Longfellow," by W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine for August.

Wanted to Tap Him.

An uncle is showing his nephew, a student, a collection of ancient coin.

Student (insinuatingly)—"I suppose, uncle, that you have a lot of up-to-date coin, too?"

Uncle (suspiciously)—"Why do you ask?"

Student (subdued) — "For—for—my own information."—Fliegende Blaetter.

A Practical Physician.

—"My physician now forbids me to drink champagne."

—"That's because you haven't paid his bill."—Fliegende Blaetter.

TOLEDO BLADE.

THURSDAY, AUGUST 6, 1896.

Largest and Best Weekly Published, and Largest Circulation!

TOLEDO BLADE CO.........Publishers.
ROBINSON LOCKE..............Editor.

THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover, each week, all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is the strongest and most thoughtful of any in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is intended for the homes of the free American people.

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CIRCULATION LAST WEEK. 141,000

TO EVERY REPUBLICAN.

The Blade has achieved fame very early in the Presidential contest this year, and is already recognized as the best Republican campaign educator in the United States.

We are having an enormous demand for sample copies and campaign terms, which we are filling promptly. We ask Republicans in every county in the United States to take pains to see that some one takes up the work of raising a three-months' club in his county. We will send free all the specimen copies needed.

No better work for the success of the Republican cause can be done than to circulate The Blade among the people. It contains more information in each issue on the topics before the people than any other paper in the country.

Do not delay! When you go into battle, you want plenty of ammunition, and The Blade furnishes it in abundance. Let the light in upon the voters! They want light; they want information. And The Blade furnishes it.

NAMES WANTED.

The Blade wants, as speedily as possible, the addresses of the secretaries of all the Republican clubs in the United States, whether local, county or district.

We ask anybody and everybody who knows the address of any secretary of any Republican club, to send it to us at once on a postal card.

The object we have in getting these addresses is that we wish to communicate with those secretaries on an important matter relative to the Presidential campaign.

BLADE BICYCLES.

It will be noticed that we have left out the advertisement of Blade bicycles, as we have nearly closed out the number contracted for. We can yet fill orders for these wheels, but suggest that they be sent in to us within the next week or so, as this is probably the last notice we shall make of bicycles this year. The Blade bicycle and the Weekly Blade one year, for only $47.50.

WE MAKE IT CHEAPER!

We have reduced the price of our campaign book, "McKinley and Hobart," because the publishers have made a special rate to us. Read the announcement including the new price, in Publisher's Column, on 5th page of this paper.

WHAT IS A DOLLAR?

There is an astonishingly large number of people in the United States who seem to think that the law creating the "dollar" as the unit of our monetary system, gave it an absolute value; and that, as a consequence, if a dollar were coined of any metal by authority of Congress, its value would be the same as that the dollar has to-day.

This is an error. It is wide-spread, but none the less false. No law creates value; no law can create it. Here is the law as it stands to-day in the Revised Statutes of the United States:

Sec. 3511.—The gold coins of the United States shall be a one-dollar piece, which, at the standard weight of 25.8 grains, shall be the unit of value. (The section then enumerates the other gold pieces.)

What does the above mean by "standard" weight of 25.8 grains? This is explained by section 3514, which says that "the standard for both gold and silver coins of the United States shall be such that of 1,000 parts by weight 900 shall be of pure metal and 100 of alloy." The 25.8 grains of "standard" gold are therefore composed of 23.22 grains of pure gold and 2.58 grains of alloy.

The law, had Congress so willed, could have made the dollar to consist of 12.9 grains of standard gold, in which case its value would have been just half what it is now. Or it could have made the dollar to consist of 51.6 grains of standard gold, in which case its value would have been twice what it is now.

Then what gives its value to the dollar? Evidently the value of the gold in it.

Whatever 23.22 grains of pure gold will buy, a dollar will buy—no more, no less.

Congress has undoubted power to say that 371.25 grains of pure silver shall be called a dollar; but it is beyond the power of Congress, or of any law whatever, to make such a dollar worth as much as a gold dollar, unless 371.25 grains of silver will sell, as bullion, for as much as 23.22 grains of pure gold.

At present that much silver is worth about half as much as that much gold. Hence the silver dollar is properly called a "50-cent dollar," because its real value is about 50 cents in gold.

THE REPUBLICAN ISSUE.

There are many Republicans among the workingmen who deem the most important issue to be the tariff. They want the conditions restored which will bring a return of prosperity to the nation, and they know that the re-enactment of a properly protective tariff law to be the first step which must be taken in this direction.

There are many other Republicans who believe the money question to be paramount. They know that the success of the silver conspiracy will bring ruin upon the country, through a financial panic so great that all others we have had would be but child's play compared to it. And they desire to have every party energy bent to save the country from such a cataclysm.

Which is the Republican issue?

Bluff Mark Hanna has answered the question. He says: "The real issue of this campaign is to elect Major McKinley President of the United States."

And he is right. That one issue involves the others. The election of McKinley will mean protection. It will mean honest money. And every one who believes in either or both should bend every energy to the work of securing a triumphant election for McKinley.

Every workingman should be able to see clearly that free silver will double his expenses without increasing his pay.

Ask the Blade Your Questions!

Wherever two or three men get together, the political issues are the topic of conversation. This is a marked feature of this year's campaign. And have you noticed that, in the course of five minutes, some one will advance a proposition which the others will not accept, but for which they have no answer? Or they challenge proof of the proposition, which he is unable to give?

These people need and desire information on that point, yet they have no ready and direct means of getting it. The Blade has determined to furnish it, if asked.

We find that there are certain points advanced, in almost any locality, which are deemed "stickers." They are "tough questions" to those unfamiliar with the minute details of the tariff and the silver questions.

We propose to answer such questions, in a new department of the paper, to be run from now during the rest of the campaign, called "Tariff and Silver." We will answer ONLY such questions as are sent by actual subscribers to The Blade, whether regular or campaign subscribers.

PLEASE NOTICE!

Make your questions full and clear, stating exactly what you want to know, or the point on which you are in doubt. Give your full name and postoffice address, so that it will be easy to refer to the subscription list and see that you are a subscriber. Address your letter "Political Editor," The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

We shall endeavor to answer all questions sent; but, should more come during any week than can be answered in the space set apart for that purpose, we shall reserve the right to select those to answer—in every case choosing those of the greatest general interest.

SLAVERY TO LONDON MONEY-CHANGERS.

The cry goes up constantly from the free silver men that they expect by the free coinage of silver to "keep England from ruling our currency." That would all be very well if it were true, or if they had control our money—which they have not.

But our free silver friends should be able to see that free silver would give to London absolute power over the value of every dollar of money in the United States. The value of coin depends on the market price of bullion of which it is composed. The value of the silver dollar would follow every fluctuation in the market price of silver.

London is the world's market for silver, because she does the bulk of the trading with China and India, which two countries are well named "the sink of silver." The price there depends upon the supply of silver bars, and the demand for them. The price of silver all over the world follows the London price—that is, goes up or down as it does.

Hence, with free coinage, and no gold in circulation in this country, all our money would be silver, or paper redeemable in silver. The value of our dollar would go up and down with the price of silver bullion in London. We would have to look at the price in the London cables each morning to see what a dollar would be worth, the same as merchants, during the war, looked at the New York price of gold to find out what greenbacks were worth; and whether to raise or lower the prices of their goods.

It is all right for frothy stump speakers of the Bryan type to declare that the silver crusade is a "second war of independence," and similar rot; but the cold fact remains that, if they were successful, they would place our entire monetary system at themercy of the speculators in silver in London.

WANT TO EVADE IT.

From the Democratic press of the country, especially that portion of it which advocates the election of Bryan and Sewall, comes the chorus that there is no room in this campaign for the tariff issue and that the question will not be discussed.

Of course this command emanated from Democratic headquarters. The tariff question is as tender a subject to the Democratic party as was the war question which they have always attempted to evade by crying "bloody shirt." These tariff reformers know very well what has been the result of their tampering with the tariff legislation enacted by the Republican party. The records of the present Democratic administration they know to be excellent Republican campaign documents. They know that the enactment of the Wilson law resulted in the balances being on the wrong side of Uncle Sam's ledger and that instead of securing the markets of the world, as was their boast, the producers of this country lost their home market. They know that treasury statements show that under the Wilson law imports have increased while duties and exports have decreased.

The Democratic party is not to be blamed for wanting to evade a discussion of the tariff. But they will not be permitted to evade it. It is a living question of the campaign and a vital one to the prosperity of the country. The Democratic party will be compelled to stand by the record it has made even though it be ashamed of it. The Democratic party fooled the people in 1892 and is now trying to catch them on another game.

A QUEER MISTAKE.

There seems to be an amazing amount of ignorance among the silverites of the West on the most ordinary methods of finance. Here is the Denver News, for instance, displaying crass ignorance on the functions of a savings bank. Hear it:

If free coinage would enable the savings banks to pay off their $1,350,000,000 of deposits in fifty-three-cent dollars and thereby make a profit of $634,500,000, why is it that the heads of those banks, who are in business to make money, are so bitterly opposed to free coinage? Don't they want to make all that profit?

Does the News suppose that the savings banks pile their deposits up in their vaults? Does it think that the $1,810,000,000—the figures of the News are incorrect, the latter being the proper sum—is kept on hand all the time?

It is not. It is all loaned out. The banks earn the interest they pay their depositors by lending the money. If the drop to the 50-cent dollars were made, the banks would be repaid in them, and would pay their depositors in them, the latter thus being robbed of half their hard-earned savings. That the bank officials set their faces against this sort of highway robbery simply shows that they are honest men, that is all.

FREE WOOL.

"Free raw materials" was the cry of the free traders in 1892. They told the farmers that our manufacturers needed foreign wools to mix with the native product; that free wool would enable this to come in free, and thus allow our manufacturers to capture the world's markets; that this would create such an increased demand for American wool that the price would advance; all of which was devotedly believed by hundreds of American farmers.

And it has proved to be a tissue of lies.

In 1888, when Harrison was elected, there were 41,500,000 sheep in the United States. The protection and prosperity afforded by the McKinley bill led to an increase of the sheep industry, and when Cleveland was inaugurated in 1893 the number of sheep had increased to 47,500,000. Then came the Wilson tariff law with its free wool provision; wool dropped to the free trade price; wool-growing was not profitable, the farmers sold sheep to the butchers, and in three years the number of sheep has dropped from 47,500,000 to 38,500,000—fewer than there were in the country in 1868, twenty-eight years ago.

For ten years the average price of Ohio XX washed wool, under protection, was 31.22 cents. On April 1 of this year, under free wool, it was 18 cents. The 31.22 cents average price was 9½ cents higher than the average price of Australian wool in London during those ten years. The 18-cent price of April 1 was 6 cents lower than the price of Australian wool on that date in London.

There you have the effect upon the farmers of putting free trade theories into practice as regards wool. How about the woolen manufacture?

From 1891 to 1894, inclusive—four years—the average value of the annual importations of woolen goods into the United States was $29,500,000. During the first full year under the Wilson law, these importations jumped to $57,500,000. As a result, many American woolen mills were closed, many more reduced their number of employes, and hundreds of work people were thrown out of employment.

These are cold, hard facts for the farmers to consider. Free silver won't change the conditions, nor will it raise the price of wool. Our farmers have to sell wool in competition with the rest of the world, without protection, and the world's price is fixed by demand and supply. Free silver will not affect it. The length of the yard stick has no effect on the actual price of the goods measured by it.

THE "CREDITOR CLASS."

The free silver crusade is directed against all creditors. The free silver papers are full of denunciations against men who have money owing them. And, strangely enough, in the popular mind there is a mistaken opinion that "Wall street" is the head and front of the creditor class, through the banks all through the country.

But the banks are only a small partion of the creditor class—and they belong to the debtor class quite as much. A bank receives deposits, for which it is of course a debtor. Every deposit is a debt which the bank must pay. It loans these deposits to individuals and is creditor with regard to these borrowers. Every bank is therefore both debtor and creditor, and quite as much in debt as it is creditor.

The real creditor class of the United States is made up of the following persons:

All persons who work for wages, salary, or by the piece.

All members of building and loan associations.

All depositors in savings, national, state or private banks.

All holders of life, fire, and accident insurance policies.

All members of benevolent and fraternal insurance orders.

All holders of industrial insurance.

All widows, orphans, or wards dependent wholly or partially upon the income from investments.

All educational and charitable institutions dependent wholly or in part upon the income of their endowments.

And every of these would be robbed of half his dues by the adoption of free coinage.

A BIT OF HISTORY.

All the sophistical arguments which are now being used to bolster up the cheap currency scheme of the free silverites are second-hand. They were used 200 years ago in England to prevent the restoration of the silver coins of that country to full weight, and consequently full value.

The silver coin had, up to that time, been made with smooth edges. This gave an opportunity for scoundrels to shave off the edges, removing a considerable amount of silver, which theft could only be detected by weighing the coins. This was called "clipping" the coins. It was proposed to call in all the old silver currency, have it recoined, and mill the edges, so that clipping could at once be detected.

Of course, to take these light weight coins and recoin them of full weight, would entail a loss. The same number of shillings could not be made of it. So the Bryans and Peffers of that day proposed that the new coins should be made lighter than the clipped coins were originally, but should still pass for the full value of a shilling. The proposition was that the weight of a pound Troy of silver should be coined into 77 shillings 6 pence, reducing the original weight of the shilling 25 per cent. Speaking of William Lowndes, the leader in advocating this proposition, the historian, Macaulay, says:

He was not in the least aware that a piece of metal with the King's head on it was a commodity of which the price was governed by the same laws which govern the price of the piece of metal fashioned into a spoon or buckle, and that it was no more in the power of Parliament to make the kingdom richer by calling a crown a pound than to make the kingdom larger by calling a furlong a mile. * * * He had a considerable following, composed partly of dull men who really believed what he told them, and partly of shrewd men who were perfectly willing to be authorized by law to pay a hundred pounds with eighty.

The Astronomer Royal, Flamsteed, pithily described Lowndes's argument by saying he maintained that five is six. But common sense prevailed, the shillings were recoined of the old weight, thus retaining their purchasing power unimpaired.

BRYAN'S ACCEPTANCE.

Boy Orator Bryan has announced that he will receive the notification committee of the Chicago convention at Madison Square Garden, New York, on Aug. 12. He is preparing the speech to be delivered on that occasion, and it will be the ground work for his campaign speeches. It is possible that he may defer until that time any declaration as to his nomination by the Populist convention at St. Louis. We predict that the people who will crowd Madison Square Garden to hear his oratory will be profoundly disappointed. It will not be an audience like that at Chicago, ready to go wild over an eloquent exposition of their views. He will have men who understand the issue, and who are able to detect a sophism, though clothed in turgid rhetoric and delivered with the fiery earnestness of a fanatic.

OUR JULY PREMIUMS.

In another column we announce the names of the premium-winners, for the largest clubs of three-months' subscribers sent us during July. It will be necessary to review this list; and in another week, if we find the list as announced correct, we will forward the New York drafts in accordance therewith.

In the meantime, let everybody take off coats for August work! The same premiums will be awarded to those who get up the ten largest lists of three-months' names sent us during August, the particulars of which offer will be found in another column under the head of "Cash Premiums."

Read it carefully! There is an opportunity, not only for localities from which clubs have already been sent, but from other fields which have not yet been cultivated.

The interest in the Weekly Blade's "Silver Queries" is enormous. It fills a want, and everybody is reading it with avidity. As an educational factor it is invaluable.

THE COST OF "CHEAP" MONEY.

The country is yet full of men who had arrived at maturity during the war period, and yet it does not seem that they remember the costly experience in "cheap" money which the country endured in those years of stress and trial. There are thousands of Populists today who look upon the greenback as the ideal currency. The Popocratic Chicago platform, though it does not mention the greenbacks by name, yet it expressly declares in favor of them, in the plank demanding government paper issues. Let us recount the history of the greenback.

In 1860 the entire currency of the United States amounted to $442,000,000. Of this, 335 millions was coin, and 107 millions state bank notes. The entire revenues of the government for that year were only 60 million dollars; yet for something over two years of the war its cost was that much, or more, per month. Our bonds could not be floated fast enough to obtain money to carry on this enormous expenditure, and the government, in 1862, for the first time in its history, gave legal tender powers to paper money. It had issued Treasury notes many times, but none had ever been made legal tender.

The Treasury notes issued first in 1892 were given legal tender powers, and were called "greenbacks" because of the backs the notes were printed in deep green ink, as they are now. Crimson and red were the colors used as state bank issues, and the government adopted green ink whose formula was a secret, to make counterfeiting more difficult.

These notes were simply the promises of the government to pay coin, at a time not specified. They could be kept at par only so long as the government had coin to redeem them on demand. This time came in December, 1862, and the greenbacks depreciated. They, being legal tender, became the currency of the country, and gold became an article of merchandise, its premium measuring the depreciation of the greenbacks. During 1864, when the war expenditure was at its highest point, we had $700,000,000 of irredeemable paper (greenbacks and bank notes) in circulation, while the average quotation for gold that year was 203—that is, $1 in gold was worth $2.03 in greenbacks. Or, to quote it the other way, a greenback dollar was worth 49¼ cents.

Prices of commodities were high in greenbacks; they followed the course of gold. Articles which were worth a dollar, gold value, in 1860, sold at $2.03 and over. Besides, the premium in gold fluctuated day by day, and a merchant had to look at the financial news in the papers each day to see what prices to put on their goods. And they always kept them higher than their proportional value in gold, to protect themselves from loss by any decline in gold between the time they purchased them of the jobber and their sale to the consumer.

Of course, with over a million men in the field, all to be fed, clothed, paid and cared for, besides the enormous cost for munitions of war, and to pay the other tremendous expenses, the government was a vast customer for food, clothing, horses, provender, and many other things, and business was very brisk. Wages did not rise as high in proportion as other things. The man who earned a dollar in 1864 got a greenback, and it would buy only 49 cents' worth of the things he needed.

The aggregate cost of this depreciation of our currency during the civil war has been carefully estimated from official figures, and the total loss to the government of the United States by reason of depreciated money was over $1,700,000,000. In other words, the people of the United States paid $1,700,000,000 as the price of the enforced cheap money experiment necessitated by the war for the maintenance of the Union.

Now come the Popocrats with a demand that we shall try another cheap money scheme, which would reproduce the status of 1864 as to money, without the abnormal activity of business at that time, due to the war. There was no stain on the national honor because of the greenback issue, as it was a necessity forced upon the government. But to repeat such a costly experiment now, when there is no necessity existing, would not only mean national dishonor, but be criminally unwise as well.

"MONEY AND BANKING."

The most valuable book so far published on the money question in the United States is "Money and Banking," by Horace White, published by Ginn & Co., Chicago. They issue an edition in paper covers, for sending by mail, at 50 cents. It is cheap in price, but not cheap in anything else. Beautifully printed on superfine paper, it is a pleasure to read it. It gives the history of our coinage, a discussion of coinage and currency legislation, and explains all the points not understood by the masses of the people regarding coin and paper issues, and the functions of banks. We know of no book so rich in its array of pertinent facts, or so valuable to all who desire to intelligently understand the money question as it presents itself today. It is a simple, clear, honest and fair statement of the whole matter. It will be sent by the publishers on receipt of price.

EX-SEC. FOSTER'S LETTER.

In The Blade's news columns to-day will be found a highly important letter from ex-Secretary of the Treasury Charles Foster, replying to the charges of the Democrats that the Harrison administration was in financial straits during its closing months, and that plates for new bonds were prepared, in anticipation of the necessity of their issue to meet current expenses.

Of course every well-informed man knows that these statements as to deficiency of revenue are utterly false; but the Democrats always rely on ignorance of the masses of the people, and deliberately circulate falsehoods to deceive them for partisan advantage. Mr. Foster's letter is timely, and sets forth with admirable clearness the facts of the case.

Good morning. Have you read Thos. Slater's offer for men on page 8?

Tariff and Silver Queries.

The Blade will answer questions on the tariff and silver issues on the following conditions: That the name and address of the sender occompany every question; that only one question at a time be sent—this being necessary on account of the large number received.

Already Corrected.

"In your paper of July 9 you say subsidiary coins are legal tender to $5, in reply to an inquiry. If you have not already corrected it, please refer to law of June 9, 1879, where they are made legal tender to $10. If you have corrected it, please give us date of paper."—C. E. J., Canton, S. D.

The correction was made in the next issue—that of July 16, the first thing under the heading. We quoted from Sec. 3586, Revised Statutes, overlooking the fact that this section had been amended by Sec. 3 of the act of June 9, 1879.

Low Price of Wheat.

"Is it true that the principal cause of the low price of wheat in this country is that the purchase of depreciated silver from the United States, enables England to exchange it in India for wheat at twice the amount in the United States?"—G. F. H., Archbold, Ohio.

No, it is not true, because the alleged reason is not true. Up to some five or six years ago, English merchants could buy silver bullion, send it to India, which then had free silver coinage, and have it coined into rupees. The silver rupee contains 165 grains of pure silver, and its face value in gold is 45.9 cents.

The 220,000,000 of natives in India have been accustomed to the rupee as the unit of value for centuries. They are far down the scale of civilization and enlightenment, as compared with America and Europe; and the rupee passed for its face value up to about five or six years ago. Then the millions of India began to realize that the rupee would not buy as much of European goods as it did in the past; and as a consequence the rupee began to decline in purchasing power. All salaries and wages are paid in silver rupees in India, not in paper. So the thousands of English government officials and clerks found that their salaries would not buy as much as before. There was no possibility of getting them raised. So hard times set in for the salaried class, and as the rupee declined more and more, they found themselves obliged to live in a far more economical manner, and many of them were in real distress.

Their remonstrances finally compelled the government, on June 26, 1893, to close its mints to silver. This was done in the hope that, by stopping the increase in the volume of silver, its value would rise. But it has not risen, and the government is now considering how to establish the single gold standard.

This affords us an interesting example of what would happen in this country under free coinage at 16 to 1. It also shows the futility of the idea that giving silver free coinage by the United States would cause it to rise to its old price. If free coinage in India, with 220,000,000 people, could not stop its decline, how could free coinage by a nation only one-third as large in population, double its present price?

The low price of wheat has been fully explained in this department. It is because the cheapening of ocean freights enabled wheat grown in Australia, South Africa, South America and India, by cheaper labor than ours, to be sold in Europe in competition with our wheat. No change in the standard can help the actual price of wheat in the least.

Weight of Coins.

J. B. R., Redlands, Cal., sends us a clipping from a recent issue of The Blade, headed "Our Coinage," which purports to give the weight of our different coins. Some of these, at least, appear to be wrong. The article was taken from another paper, and its statements were not verified. Here are the correct weights, taken from the U. S. Revised Statutes:

GOLD COINS.

900 parts pure gold, 100 parts alloy.

The dollar weighs 25.8 grains of standard gold, there being 23.22 grains of pure gold.

Quarter eagle—64.5 grains standard gold.

Half eagle—129 grains standard gold.

Eagle—258 grains standard gold.

Double eagle—516 grains standard gold.

SILVER COINS.

900 parts pure silver, 100 parts alloy.

Dollar—412½ grains standard silver, containing 371.25 grains of pure silver.

Half-dollar—12.5 grams standard silver.

Quarter-dollar—6.25 grams standard silver.

Dime—2.5 grams standard silver.

The gram is 15.434 grains troy.

Gold Clauses.

"I am in the real estate loan business in Kansas. I have invested many thousands of dollars for my friends in this state. They were 100-cent dollars, too.

"These loans are maturing and many are being renewed; should we make the renewals payable in gold? If free coinage of silver prevails in this country, will it not enable these borrowers to pay off these loans in 50-cent dollars? If convenient, would like your opinion on this matter."—J. R. W., Marion, Kan.

Well, Gov. Altgeld, of Illinois, is the principal owner of the great Unity building, in Chicago, which is a hive of offices, with over 200 tenants. Altgeld is a free silver man, was one of the controlling spirits of the Popocrat convention at Chicago, and Democratic governor of Illinois. But Altgeld has, in every lease, a clause requiring payment of rents in gold coin of the United States.

Senator Stewart, of Nevada, the great free silver advocate, does the same thing. For many years all his leases have contained a clause requiring payment in gold coin.

This action of two of the most prominent leaders of the free silver crusade shows plainly what they believe. It is evident they know that free coinage of silver would bring us to the silver standard, and a 52-cent dollar, and they guard against any loss on existing contracts. You must decide for yourself what to do.

Russia's Currency.

"Is Russia on a silver basis? In other words, is it a free silver country?"—S. L., Elgin, Ill.

Russia coins only on government account. That is, she has not free coinage. Her unit is the silver rouble, which is unlimited legal tender. Its face value is 74.8 cents in gold. But its actual value is only about 39.5 cents. In other words, its buying power is only equal to the value of the silver in it.

Russia has an inflated paper currency, which circulates at or near silver value. The government has been accumulating gold for a number of years, and has just announced its intention of adopting the single gold standard, and getting rid of its silver.

The Mexican Dollar.

"Why is the Mexican silver dollar worth but a little over half as much as the United States silver dollar if it has the same amount of silver in it?"—J. S.W., Nappanee, Ind.

Because the silver in it is worth only as much as the Mexican dollar passes for. Our silver dollar passes for about double its real value, because it is indirectly redeemable in gold. To adopt free coinage would be to knock out the gold prop which holds it up, and our silver dollar would then buy a little less than the Mexican dollar.

Remember this: That under free and unlimited coinage, the value of any coin is always just what the bullion in it is worth. Gold has free coinage in the United States, and a gold dollar is worth exactly what the same amount of gold bullion is worth—no more, no less. And under free coinage, our silver dollar would buy just what the silver in it is worth. That is, the silver dollar would buy just about half what it buys now.

Uncle Sam's Promise.

"You say in Weekly Blade of June 18 that law does not create value. If not, what made the $150,000,000 of greenbacks worth that many dollars? Were they backed by gold? If not, was it an honorable dollar for the people? Was there that much gold in the United States at that time?"—J. W. W., Harlan, Ind.

A greenback is the promise of the government to pay actual money—coin. It is exactly like a note made by an individual. If a man offers you his note, it depends on whether he is able to pay it when due whether you will take it or not. The same was the case with the greenbacks. The law created no value for them; their value depended entirely on the ability of the government to pay them. There was probably that much gold in the country, but not in the treasury. It was not the best kind of a dollar by any means. It was a war necessity, and no one would have dreamed of resorting to it had it not been for the war.

Paying On a Gold Basis.

"How can the government pay her present obligations on a gold basis, when she has gone in debt $262,000,000 in less than three years?"—L. W., Wheeler, N. C.

Just as easily as on a silver basis. Giving free coinage to silver will not put a dollar into the national Treasury. The money to run the government will have to be obtained in the same way as now—by means of the tariff and internal revenue taxation. Only, on a 50-cent silver basis, it will require twice as many dollars as now to pay governmental expenses. The tariff duties will have to be increased, and the internal revenue tax on liquors and tobacco doubled.

Imports and Exports.

"What was the total amount of imports during the year ending June 30, 1892? What was the total imports during the year ending June 30, 1896? Please give the total exports during the same periods."—J. C. B., Plankinton, S. D.

Fiscal year ended June 30, 1892—Imports, $827,402,462; exports, $1,030,278,148.

Fiscal year ended June 30, 1895—Imports, $701,969,965; exports, $807,538,165.

The official figures for 1896 have not yet been received by us from the Bureau of Statistics.

The Government Profits by It.

"Under the present laws, who gets the benefit of the difference between the silver as bullion and the silver dollar after coined? Also, who pays the cost of coining, and what is it?

"Your 'Silver Queries' are creating considerable stir in this vicinity. Advocates of free silver are advising people not to read The Blade."—C. H. B., Vandalia, Mich.

Under the present laws, the government gets the benefit of the difference between the bullion value of silver and its face value, when coined. The government pays the cost of coining. We do not know what the cost of coining is. The reports of the Director of the Mint only tells the amount expended to run each mint, but not the cost of coining the different coins.

Why are the free silverites so foolish? The Blade's statements are either true or false. If false, why do they not bring the proof? If true, they must be accepted, must they not? Are the free silver men afraid of the light?

Only at Bullion Value.

"Under the free coinage of silver, would the government of the United States make itself responsible for the redemption of a silver dollar at its face falue?"—W. H. J. H., Mifflintown, Pa.

Not at its face value in gold, of course. The effort of the free coinage men is to have the silver dollar made money of final redemption, like gold. It would then circulate only at the value of the silver bullion in it, and its value would go up or down as the silver speculators in London forced the silver market up or down.

We have on file a number of questions, either without name of sender, or without postoffice address. Initials will not do. We will hold these letters one week, and if the names and correct addresses of senders do not reach us by that time, they will be destroyed. Our rule is imperative—we will answer you on condition you send your name and address.

Why Silver Dollars Are at Par.

"Please explain how silver is kept on a parity with gold, if the treasury is not compelled to redeem it in gold on demand."—J. M., Port Clinton, O.

The Revised Statutes of the United States, section 3511, declare the gold dollar to be the unit of value. The act of November 1, 1893, declares it to be the policy of the government to secure "the maintenance of the parity in value of the coins of the two metals, and the equal power of every dollar at all times in the markets and in the payment of debts."

Now, it is understood the world over that full legal tender coin derives its value from the worth of the pure metal in it, and can have no greater purchasing power than that worth, if standing alone. But the silver dollar has only about half the purchasing power of the gold dollar. How can the government maintain the parity between them which it is pledged by law to maintain? It accepts silver and paper as readily as gold, but this alone will not maintain parity. The greenbacks are kept at parity by the fact that the holder can get gold for them on demand at the treasury. The treasury will not redeem silver dollars in gold, but it will exchange treasury notes, either greenbacks or Sherman notes, for them. And it will redeem these same notes in gold. No man will take less than a dollar for a silver dollar so long as he can exchange it for paper money which the government redeems in gold.

Not an Honest Dollar.

"A silver dollar as it is coined under the present coinage act is a full legal tender and good for 100 cents on a dollar. Why would not a silver dollar, with the same amount of silver in it, coined as free coinage, be worth 100 cents on a dollar? If it is an honest dollar now, why will not the same amount of silver make an honest dollar under free coinage?"—D. A. S., Sunderlinville, Pa.

But the silver dollar at present is not an "honest dollar." It does not pass for its face value because it is worth a dollar, but because it is held up to gold value by the means stated in the first answer above. Read that carefully. Free coinage would knock out the gold prop, and the silver dollar would pass, as legal tender silver passes in Mexico, for its bullion value only.

England's "Position."

"Several years ago Gen. Gibson made the following remark in a campaign speech at Memorial hall: 'What England wants, I do not want,' in support of his views on the tariff question. If England favored free trade for the advancement of her own interests, what is underneath the surface of the position she is now taking on the currency question?"—P. N. M., Toledo, O.

England's "position on the currency question" was taken a little less than a century ago—the first step in 1816, the final one in 1819. Since the latter date her position has never varied. She adopted the gold standard then, and has no idea of changing it. The English government is not "taking" any new position, nor any position at all with reference to the free silver crusade in the United States.

Perhaps, however, you mean the views of English men of finance on the latter, and not of England herself through her government. If any of them own American securities, their position is that, as they paid gold value for them, they expect gold value in return. As this is simply ordinary honesty in business, you certainly cannot object to it. Do you?

Suppose a large bicycle manufactory in this city should sell a car-load of bicycles to a Canadian firm, on time; and that, before the bill became due, by a change in the Canadian currency laws, the Canadian dollars were diminished in value one-half; would there be anything wrong in the Toledo manufacturers desiring to be paid in dollars of the same value as those in which the contract was made?

Silver Under the Sherman Law.

"A borrowed of B $100, giving his note to be paid in gold or its equivalent. A has not the gold and wants to pay B in silver. How many silver dollars will it take to pay B under our present law?

"How much silver was coined under the Sherman act a month, and how much is coined now?"—J. J. W., Kewanna, Ind.

A silver dollar is worth as much as a gold dollar now, as we have explained time and again. Under free silver, if the silver dollar were worth 52 cents in gold, it would take $192.30 in silver dollars to pay the note.

The Sherman law did not provide for the coinage of the silver bullion purchased under it, except as needed for the redemption of the Sherman notes.

Coin Goes Abroad.

"We have a Populist who says there is not a dollar of our coin leaves this country for English goods. He claims that they are paid for with bullion."—C. L. B., Eldred, Kan.

Your Populist does not know anything about it. American gold coin is sent over to pay trade balances when needed. Some gold bars go also. Why does he say "English" goods? Does he think we buy nothing of Belgium, France, Russia, Italy, Spain, and the rest of the world?

We pay for our imports with our exports, as every other nation does. If we buy more than we sell, we pay the balance in gold. See article in this department headed "The Mechanism of Exchange," in Weekly Blade of July 30.

In What Are Bonds Payable?

"Are the bonds issued under the Cleveland administration payable in gold, or coin?"—J. M., Port Clinton, O.

The bonds issued under the Cleveland administration are issued under authority of the resumption act of 1875, and are printed from plates prepared then. They and all other bonds of the United States read: "Payable in coin of the present weight and fineness."

When that law was passed, and when those plates were engraved, there was no question as to what a "dollar" meant. Everybody knew it meant a gold dollar. The legal tender coin of the United States was all gold, except what few standard silver dollars were hidden away by those who hoarded money. Everybody understood the bonds to be payable in gold, and everybody so understands it now, except the free silver advocates. As the United States sold the bonds issued under the Cleveland administration for gold value, it is only common honesty that they should be paid in dollars of gold value.

They Can't Help It.

"I see in your paper if we adopt free coinage of silver it will pass only for its bullion value. Now, if the goverment says it shall be a legal tender for all debts, public and private, except where special contract provides otherwise, how are people going to help taking it for a dollar?"—A. B. W., Van Wert, Iowa.

They will have to take it for a dollar, but it will have only about half the value a dollar has now. Suppose Congress should declare that 1,075 cubic inches should be a bushel, it would be a bushel though containing only one half the volume of the present bushel. Then a farmer would have twice as many bushels of wheat or corn in his crop, but would not the price drop just one-half, so that two of the new bushels would bring just what one bushel does now?

Congress could compel people to take it for a dollar, but no law could keep its value up to that the dollar has now. Is not this plain?

Mexican Gold.

"Has Mexico any gold coin of her own minting in circulation? If so, does it pass at a premium over her own silver coin (in Mexico)?"—W. T. S., Wood River, Neb.

Mexico coins gold, in denominations of 1, 2½, 5, 10 and 20 pesos (dollars). They are not in circulation. **The common people never see gold coins. The gold peso weighs 26.111 grains, 875-1,000ths fine, and is worth, in American (gold) money, 98.4 cents. The Mexican silver peso, nominally of the same value, circulates at 50 to 54 cents, American value. That is, the gold peso buys about twice as much as the silver peso in Mexico, and everywhere else.**

The Price of Gold.

"What effect does the demand for gold for coinage purposes, or as a coinage metal, have upon its commercial value? Does it give it a greater value commercially than it would have, independently of that demand; and if so, how much?"—J. P., Clinton, Tenn.

The value of gold depends upon the estimate the whole world puts upon it. It cannot be said of it that the demand for coinage is of the same kind as the demand for wheat, or sugar, or leather, or paper, or meat. The latter is a consumptive demand. These articles are eaten or used, and thus disappear. Gold is coined, but does not disappear. It is still quite as much a part of the world's stock of gold after being coined as it was before.

Were all governments to drop the coinage of gold, we have no idea its value would change in the least. It would be used in commerce just as much as it is now. It would be either in the form of bars, of known weight and fineness, such as are now used to some extent in international trade, or in coins minted by business firms, as gold was minted in California and Utah some forty odd years ago.

However, it is useless to speculate on this. No government is going to abandon gold coinage, and all discussion of what would happen is a mere waste of time.

National Banks.

"How is the national banking system managed? The Democrats here say it is this way: Two men can give a bond of $100,000, and get that amount of national bank notes, and one can take them and start a bank, and then they give another bond, and the other start one. Now, if this is so, what is to hinder them in getting $100,000 out of Uncle Sam for nothing but a worthless piece of paper?"—S. B., Beaty, Ark.

Tell the Democrats who say so to turn to the Revised Statutes of the United States, and they will find they are ignorant fools. Or, if no lawyer has the Revised Statutes, tell them to send five cents to the Reform club, 52 William street, New York City, and ask for a copy of the pamphlet entitled "U. S. Coinage and Currency Laws," and on pages 31 to 45 they will find the banking laws of the United States.

This law provides that not less than five persons shall join to organize a national bank. None can be organized with less than $50,000 capital, and at least half of that shall be paid up before the bank can begin business; and the rest has to be paid within ten months, one-tenth of it every month. Besides this money put into the capital stock, and before the bank commences business, the stockholders must buy United States bonds on the market, not less than $30,000 in amount, and not less than one-third of the capital stock paid in. These bonds, owned by the bank, are to be deposited in the Treasury of the United States. These bonds belong to the bank, and are held as security for the redemption of the notes issued to the bank. The bank is authorized to issue notes to the amount of 90 per cent of the face value of the bonds deposited. These are notes of the bank, understand; they are that bank's promises to pay; and the Treasury holds the bonds so that if the bank fails the notes will be redeemed, and their holders lose nothing.

These are the main points which your Democratic friends are wrong upon. Get the law and read it; it will be instructive.

The Value of Gold.

"Has gold gone up or down in the past twenty-five years? In what way can we estimate its value?"—J. M. H., Sioux Rapids, Ia.

That is a most difficult question to answer decisively. As gold is the world's measure of all other values, there is no direct method of determining its own variations, if any. That it does vary, is certain; but it is equally certain that its variations are very small, and very slow.

The common mode is to compare the values of the principal commodities. If gold cheapens, these would all increase in gold price; but they ought to increase in just the same proportion. If gold rises in value, then their price, measured in gold, should decrease, and this decrease should be in the same proportion for all products.

The trouble with this method is that supply, demand, large or small crops, the influence of wars and other disturbing elements, all have their effect on prices, and much greater than any probable variation of gold; hence, it is utterly impossible to use the method with any certainty.

Thus there has been a great decline in the price of wheat, and thousands of farmers believe honestly that it is because of the "demonetization" of silver by this country in 1873. But, as we have explained already in this department, the real reasons are the cheapening of ocean freights, and the consequent ability of farmers in South America, Australia, South Africa and India to sell wheat at a profit in Europe. So in every other case. We do not know of any article whose price has been largely reduced within the past twenty-five years but what there is ample cause for the decline without reference to the money standard at all.

Hence, we do not think that gold has appreciated at all within the past quarter of a century. In view of the enormous increase in the amount mined, we are certain that it is probably cheaper now than it has been since the 50's.

Here is a reason we deem conclusive that it has not appreciated in value: If it had appreciated, the prices of everything would be reduced. But many things are not as cheap now as they were twenty-five years ago. The price of labor ought to have gone down also; but labor is higher-priced, on the average, in all civilized countries, than it was then. We see in this one fact an insuperable objection to the theory that gold has appreciated.

Exports of Silver.

"Is there any silver exported to England at present? If so, what is its market value in London, or if a traveler were to take United States silver dollars to England, for how much would they pass in trade, if at all?"—C. H., Borden, Kas.

Why do you specify "England?" Is there any difference between exporting them to France, or China, or Japan, and exporting them to England? Or are the Populists claiming that we do not trade with any country but England?

Silver is exported to various foreign countries. It goes in the form of bars, except to China. Instead of silver bars, our merchants in the China trade buy Mexican dollars and ship them, because the Chinese use them as money, and prefer them to bar silver.

Our silver dollar is worth just its weight as bullion in London, or Paris, or Frankfort, or Calcutta, or Shanghai, or any other foreign city. No one exports our silver dollars, because they are worth twice as much here as coin as they are worth as bullion.

Now, as to your question about the London price of a silver dollar. The London price of bar silver to-day (July 30) is 31 7-16 pence per ounce. An ounce Troy is 480 grains. The silver dollar contains 371.25 grains pure silver. Divide the price per ounce by 480 and you get the price of silver per grain. Multiply this by 371.25 and you get the price of the silver dollar as bullion. It is 2 shillings and about one-sixth of a penny. The gold dollar is worth 2 shillings 2 pence.

Why Not Legal Tender?

"Why are not the gold certificates legal tender? Also, why are not national bank bills legal tender, as they are backed by the government?"—J. C. H., Willis, Kan.

Gold certificates are not a legal tender, simply because Congress did not make them so. The only legal tender paper we have is the greenbacks and the Sherman notes of 1890.

In point of fact, Congress ought never to make anything legal tender but full-weight coin. There would be no difficulty about the acceptance of any sound paper money; no man would refuse it in business unless he were a fool. And then, if paper should depreciate, it would not affect the actual standard of values. But if paper is made legal tender, and then depreciates, all values are measured in the depreciated paper, and coin goes to a premium. The greenbacks during the war era illustrate this fully.

A Queer Question.

"What is the true value of two coins, one a gold, and one a silver dollar, coined when the two metals were as 16 to 1, what is their true value to-day? If one-half of a gold dollar be taken to bring a silver dollar up to one hundred cents, what's the other half of the gold dollar worth?"—J. L. H., Denova, Iowa.

What would be the true value of a bushel of wheat harvested in 1854, when it was worth $2 a bushel on the farm, if it could have been kept in good condition till today? Would the fact that it was grown when wheat was worth $2 have any effect on the price to-day? The true value of a gold or a silver dollar is just what the bullion in it is worth, irrespective of the date of coinage. As to your second question, the "other half" is worth just what it is—half a dollar.

Gold Bonds.

A banker here says he don't see why such papers as yours and others try to get around the bond question as you do, as he has bonds which he says say on the face of them "payable in gold," and he also says all bonds stipulate that the interest is payable in gold.—S. B., Beaty, Ark.

The only questions we have answered on this subject pertained to United States bonds, and none of them declare specifically that they are payable in gold. There are many railroad bonds which state, on the face, that they are payable, principal and interest, in gold, but there are a vast number of railway, municipal and county bonds outstanding which do not.

Jefferson Stopped Its Coinage.

"Was the coinage of silver stopped in Andrew Jackson's term of office?"—J. J., Ankrom, (who foolishly did not give his postoffice address).

"Please tell us where we can get the authority for President Jefferson stopping the coinage of silver, and can we get a copy of it? We will thank you for the information."—S. S., El Dorado Springs, Mo.

The coinage of the silver dollar was stopped by order of President Jefferson (not Jackson) in 1805, and was not resumed until a couple of years after the passage of the coinage act of 1834. None were coined from 1805 to 1836; in the latter year only 1,000 were coined; none were coined in 1837 and 1838; and coinage was resumed in 1839, 300 silver dollars being struck that year.

The reason Jefferson did it was this: Our silver dollars were 2½ grains lighter than new Spanish dollars. But in the West Indies the merchants received it as the equal of the Spanish dollar. So our sharp Yankee merchants sent American dollars there, brought back Spanish dollars, had them recoined at our mint, and sent them again to buy more Spanish dollars. They made a profit of about 1 per cent. The mint was coining dollars as fast as possible, but none were to be found in circulation. It was working for the bullion brokers, not for the people. Hence, Jefferson very properly put a stop to it. (See White's "Money and Banking," page 41.)

Law Don't Create Value.

"If this government can be compelled to buy silver bullion at the ratio of 16 to 1, when the same is worth only 32 to 1 in the markets of the world, why can't this government be compelled to buy wheat at $1 per bushel when it is only worth 50 cents per bushel? Can't the government issue wheat certificates? or is the mine owner so much better than the wheat grower of the world?"—G. W., Baldwin, Ill.

The one can be done as easily as the other. Suppose Congress should pass a law requiring all wheat to sell at $1 per bushel, does anybody suppose that it would really sell for that? We all know it would not. Congress can pass a law that a silver dollar at 16 to 1 shall be deemed equal to a gold dollar, but the thing can't be done. The value is in the market price of the metal, not in the government's fiat. The whole system of issuing certificates to represent coined silver dollars in the treasury is absurd. If the people want silver dollars, let them use them. We hope to see the day when Congress will have the nerve to do its duty and abolish this certificate business.

Why It Was "Demonetized."

"You say that in 1873 the bullion in the silver dollar was worth a little more than the bullion in the gold dollar. That being the case, why was it demonetized? The silver men in our neighborhood are harping on that. What will I tell them?"—J. B., Columbus, Wis.

Ask them whether there was any sense or reason in the government paying for coining silver for owners of bullion into dollars that never went into circulation? Was it not a sound business proposition to stop it? The object of the mint is to coin money for the people to use; why pay for coining a dollar that the people never saw?

In this department, in Weekly Blade of July 9, is a column and a half article, entitled "Why It Was Done," which explains the matter fully and clearly. Refer to it. Any one who is interested in the matter should send 5 cents to the Reform club, 52 Williams street, New York, and ask for the pamphlet, "The Crime of 1873." It is the history of the passage of the coinage act of 1873, with extracts from the debates on the silver dollar. Mention The Blade when you write for it.

What Are "Subsidiary" Coins?

"Please state exactly what is meant by the phrase 'subsidiary coins,' so as to make clear the facts as to whether or not any description of coins other than fractional silver or trade dollars have ever been included under that head in the government tables of silver coinage."—W. N. B., Ashland, Neb.

The phrase is used in a somewhat indefinite sense. It really means all coins of less value than a dollar, whether of silver, nickel or bronze. The government tables divide this coinage into two classes, viz.:

"Subsidiary silver coins"—all silver coins of less value than one dollar.

"Minor coins"—all nickel and bronze coins.

Free Coinage—16 to 1.

Subscriber, Onarga, Ill.: Free coinage means that anybody, citizen or foreigner, shall be privileged to take silver in any amount to the United States mint, and have it coined into standard dollars at the ratio of 16 to 1.

The ratio, 16 to 1, means that the pure silver in a silver dollar weighs 16 times as much as the pure gold in a gold dollar. In other words, excluding the alloy, the silver in a silver dollar weighs 16 times as much as the gold in a gold dollar. It does not mean that 16 silver dollars will weigh a pound. It does not mean that there are $16 worth of gold in one ounce of that metal.

Why was that ratio adopted in 1834? Because, at that time it was believed that 16 ounces of silver equalled in value 1 ounce of gold. The idea was to have the pure silver in the silver dollar and the pure gold in the gold dollar exactly equal in

Continued On Fifth Page.

CASH PREMIUMS

TO CAMPAIGN CLUB RAI[illegible] IN AUGUST.

Ten Cash Prizes for the Te[illegible]gest Lists, Sent Us During That Month.

The Presidential campaign is one of absorbing interest. Everybody is watching its progress; and The Blade is giving all the facts and the arguments week by week. Every Republican—and every intelligent Democrat—desires to read it.

We are making the price of the Weekly Blade, to three months' campaign subscribers, less than the actual cost of paper and postage, so as to circulate at least a quarter of a million copies. We ask our friends at every postoffice to aid us in securing a three months' subscription from every person in their neighborhood.

We will send our confidential campaign terms on application to any one who will try to get up a club. We want everybody who can send us from 10 to 300 names at a remarkably low price to write for our campaign terms, and for sample copies of the Weekly Blade, which will be sent free.

The campaign price of three months is put so low that we do not like to publish it in this article; but incidentally we will say that a single three-months' subscription will not be more than 10 cents, and to clubs even cheaper. Besides we propose to offer

TEN CASH PREMIUMS

to the ten persons who send us the ten largest clubs of three months' subscribers during August, the same as we did during June and July.

At the phenomenally low rate we make any energetic person may secure several hundred three months' subscribers. Try one club, and see how easily names are secured; after which send additional clubs as rapidly as possible, numbering the names sent consecutively down to the last name you send us on the last day of the month; and those who send ten or a dozen nice clubs during the month will be almost certain to take one of our cash premiums.

Here is the

PREMIUM OFFER.

1.—The person sending us the largest number of 3-months' subscriptions during August, will receive from us by mail, immediately after September 1, a New York draft for $25—provided the number of names sent exceeds 250.

2.—The person sending us the next largest number of subscribers during August, will receive a New York draft for $20, provided the number of names sent exceeds 200.

3.—The person sending the next largest club, will receive a New York draft for $15.

4.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $10.

5.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $8.

6.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $7.

7.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $6.

8.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $4.

9.—The person sending us the next largest club will reeive $3.

10.—The person sending us the next largest club will receive $2.

Again we say—write to us for three months' campaign terms, and for free sample copies of The Weekly Blade.

Address all letters, "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

Every man should read the offer of Thos. Slater page 8 of this paper.

OUR JULY AWARDS.

The following is the list of club-raisers during July who are entitled to the premiums offered for the ten largest clubs of three-months' campaign subscribers raised in the month ending July 31:

1.—New York draft for $25—Mrs. W. L. Blair, Otsego, Mich., 505 subscribers.
2.—New York draft for $20—Frank Cornwell, Spickard, Mo., 437 subscribers.
3.—New York draft for $15—J. V. B. Tryon, Sedalia, Mo., 418 subscribers.
4.—New York draft for $10—A. S. Whitesides, Franklin, Ind., 390 subscribers.
5.—New York draft for $8—C. H. Anderson, Omro Wis., 306 subscribers.
6.—Draft for $7—John Higgins, Kentland, Ind., 212 subscribers.
7.—Draft for $6—J. White, Savannah, Tenn., 209 subscribers.
8.—Draft for $4—J. N. Horn, Cowden, Ill., 174 subscribers.
9.—Draft for $3—D. C. Thompson, Oakland, Iowa, Box 167, 173 subscribers.
10.—Draft for $2—T. H. Reed, Shenandoah, Iowa, 159 subscribers.

These drafts will be mailed on Monday, August 24. Meanwhile, if any of the persons in the above list, or any other of our club-raisers, find any error therein, please write at once to have it corrected.

See how easy it is to raise a large club for The Blade on our three-months' terms! Let all our July club-raisers, as well as others who wish to make a little money easily, try for the August competition.

Tariff and Silver Queries.

Continued From Fourth Page.

value. It was intended to have two dollars, one silver and one gold, of exactly equal value as bullion. Then they would circulate side by side. But our history has shown that as soon as they varied even a cent in actual value, the cheaper one stayed at home, the dearer one was sold as bullion, and went out of circulation.

At 16 to 1, the silver in the silver dollar is worth, in English money, about 2 shillings 2 pence. The gold in the gold dollar is worth 4 shillings 2 pence. That is, the latter is worth about twice the other. The absurdity of expecting them to circulate side by side at equal values is plain to everybody but a free silver man.

Two Kinds of Certificates.

"I notice that, on July 28, at New York city, silver certificates are quoted at 69¼@69¾. Does that mean that a dollar certificate is selling for 69¼@69¾ cents, or does it mean that so much per ounce of silver as represented by the certificate?"—V. V. L., Greenville, Mo.

The silver certificates you refer to are not those issued by the government, which circulate as money. Bar silver is bought and sold in New York, the same as are wheat, cotton, petroleum, etc. One of the banks there stores silver bars for their owners, issuing certificates of deposit for them, each certificate calling for a certain number of ounces of fine silver. The quotation you give means 68¾@69¾ cents per ounce for bar silver.

The Army of Unemployed.

"Please state what is the number of unemployed laborers directly chargeable to free trade? The Blade is a keen kutter, and should be in the home of every voter. Facts are what we want."—W. R. C., Marion, Kan.

To give the exact number is impossible. There is no way of getting it. But the imports of woolen goods, worsteds, etc., have more than doubled. Every yard imported means a yard less made here. Many of the great woolen mills are idle, many are running on half time and with a reduced number of employes. The same is true of many other industries. People have not so much money to spend in travel; trade is dull, and the railroads consequently have not so much to do, hence do not need so many employes. During hard times people buy less; merchants do not keep so many clerks; wholesale men do not need so many employes; and so it goes through all industries and occupations, throwing men out of employment, or cutting down wages. And it all comes from that miserable abortion, the Wilson tariff bill, which is piling up a debt we will have to pay later.

Primary Money.

"Please give an explanation of the terms 'primary money' and 'redemption money,' as applied to our present gold, silver and paper currency."—Ignoramus, Dighton, Kan.

The terms "primary money," "basic money," and "money of final redemption," all mean the same thing. They mean the full legal tender coin in which all promises to pay—whether Treasury notes, bank notes or individual notes—are payable.

Our money of final redemption now is gold. It is the standard, made so by law. The silver dollar is not, because it is half credit money. It has not the value of a dollar in itself, but is held up to gold by the government, as frequently explained in this column.

Full legal tender coin contains its value in itself. It is the base on which credit money rests, and no basic coin can or will ever pass for more than the market value of the bullion in it.

Hence, free coinage of the present silver dollar would substitute it for the gold dollar as basic money. The gold would become an article of merchandise, and not circulate at all. The word "dollar" would then mean the value of 371.25 grains of pure silver—about half what a "dollar" is now.

No Bonds Issued.

"Was there any issue of gold bonds prior to the enforcement of the Wilson tariff law, with which to keep up the gold reserve?"—J. A. F., Kokomo, Ind.

No. The gold reserve was created in 1877, in preparation for the redemption of specie payments on Jan. 1, 1878. From that time, until the Cleveland administration came into power, the gold reserve was always full; and many millions of "free gold" besides in the Treasury most of the time. It was the business prostration due to the efforts of every manufacturer and merchant to "shorten sail" to meet the coming free trade storm, which rendered necessary the first issue of bonds to keep up the reserve. Why not return to a sound protective basis, assured that with ample revenues the gold reserve will take care of itself?

Half Wages.

"In your editorial in Weekly Blade of July 23, you say the wage-worker would get the same number of dollars as he does now. What authority have you for that? Why should he not demand twice as many dollars, if depreciated one-half in purchasing power?"—H. M., Alice, Mont.

Our authority for it is history. During the war, when greenbacks were worth only 49 cents, the rate of wages was not double what it had been in 1861. And the employment of considerably more than a million men in the military and naval service reduced the working force of the country by that number. It also created an abnormal market for labor, for all these men had to be fed and clothed, while many other lines of industry were actively engaged in manufacturing war material of all kinds. If, this abnormal spur to industry and this wholesale withdrawal of men from the labor market, could not double wages when the dollar was reduced to less than half its original purchasing power, how could you expect such a result now? Mexico has a dollar worth only a fraction more than half its value thirty years ago. Yet wages have not been raised. Study the facts!

Why Not Worth So Much.

"I want to know why a silver dollar is not worth as much as a gold dollar? If it is stamped one dollar, it has a dollar's worth of metal, gold or silver, and it is bound to go."—W. G. M., Wheats, Tenn.

If you would stamp "one dollar" a piece of brass, of the same size as a silver dollar, would it be a dollar? A coin cannot buy any more than the market value of the metal in it, unless held up to higher value by government guarantee, as is the silver dollar now. The metal in the silver dollar is worth only about half what the metal in a gold dollar is worth. Under free coinage there could be no holding up the value to that of the gold dollar, and the silver dollar would buy only about half what a dollar buys now.

The Income Tax.

"If the income tax law could have been sustained, would that source of government income have been sufficient to maintain the gold reserve? The income tax law having been decided unconstitutional, could that law be modified so as to stand the test, and be placed on the statute books again? That is the Populist idea, to try it again, and thereby keep up the reserve."—J. A. F., Kokomo, Ind.

No one can tell whether the income tax proposed would have prevented a deficit and maintained the gold reserve. You are mistaken as to the Populist idea. They want all government notes payable in 50-cent silver dollars, and thus keep the reserve in silver instead of gold.

Wording of Bonds.

"In a former issue of The Blade, the following question was asked: 'How are the recent United States bonds payable? How do they read? Answer: 'The United States bonds all simply say so many dollars, without specifying what kind of dollars.' In last issue (July 23) you answer practically the same question as follows: 'All bonds of the United States state they are payable in coin of the present weight and fineness.' Which is correct?"

All bonds of the United States read that they are payable in coin "of the present weight and fineness." Both answers are correct, of course. No bond is payable in anything but coin, because you can't extinguish a debt by exchanging one promise to pay for another promise to pay. Our first answer was not so specific as the second, that is all. Both mean exactly the same thing.

Silver Certificates.

"In the Weekly Blade of July 30 you make a statement that is news to me, that there are $495,791,000 standard dollars in the treasury, and $319,622,941 certificates in circulation that represent those dollars. Now, I was aware that there were over three hundred millions of silver dollars in the treasury, but never heard of any certificates connected with them. I have read of certificates being issued for the bullion bought under the Sherman law, and none other."—L. W., Parkville, Mich.

Yet the larger portion of the paper money in circulation is comprised of these very silver certificates. You may recognize them by their reading. They all read the same, except the number of dollars. The one-dollar certificate reads:

"This certifies that there has been deposited in the treasury of the United States One Silver Dollar, payable to the bearer on demand."

On the back the words "SILVER CERTIFICATE" surround a medallion in the center. These certificates are issued under the act of February 28, 1878 (the Bland-Allison law), section 3 of which reads:

"Sec. 3.—That any holder of the coin authorized by this act may deposit the same with the treasurer or any assistant treasurer of the United States, in sums not less than ten dollars, and receive therefor certificates of not less than $10 each, corresponding to the denominations of the United States notes. The coin deposited for or representing the certificates shall be retained in the treasury for the payment of the same on demand. Said certificates shall be receivable for customs, taxes, and all public dues, and when so received may be reissued."

This, the original act, did not provide for certificates for less than $10; but it was amended by the act of August 4, 1886, which "authorized and required" the issue of "silver certificates in denominations of $1, $2 and $5."

Hence you see there are no silver dollars held uselessly in the treasury, nor any considerable sum that can be used for bond redemption. The law, given above, is explicit in requiring the silver dollars for which certificates are issued to be held in the treasury.

You are wrong in stating that "certificates" were issued under the Sherman law. That law—act of July 14, 1890,—required the purchase of silver bullion, and the issue, in payment therefor, of "treasury notes of the United States," to be redeemable, on demand, in coin." These are not silver certificates, but are spoken of as "treasury notes of 1890," or "Sherman notes."

Why do you not send 5 cents to the Reform Club, 52 William street, New York, and get a copy of "U. S. Coinage and Currency Laws?"

Won't Raise the Price.

"As silver bullion is being shipped out of this country in very large amounts as a commodity, would it not tend to raise the price if all our silver were coined—upon the principle of supply and demand? and would foreign nations care to dump their silver upon us for coinage into United States money, when they would only receive the same back again as bullion in their own country? Are not our custom houses filled to overflowing—and have been so filled for years—with imported goods which, in many instances, are being thrown upon the market at actual loss in price? Have not our importations fallen off to a very great extent the past three or four years?"—A. H. C., Breckinridge, Mo.

Did you ever think where the exported silver goes? It is not used in Europe, except what is used in the arts. It is used by European merchants in their trade with silver countries, the larger part going to India and China. You do not seem to know that several European governments have large amounts of unused silver on hand, which they cannot put into circulation because it would endanger the stability of their gold currency. Germany has the largest sum; Belgium, Norway and Sweden, Austria, and we think France, all have; and they would be glad to dispose of it by dumping it on us for coinage—not directly, but to sell it for gold to private parties, who would rush it to the mint. You do not seem to realize that silver is disused as a money metal to the enormous extent it really is. Do you also realize that scientific methods of obtaining silver from the quartz makes it possible to increase the output of our own country enormously, the moment there is any demand for it?

Our custom-houses are not filled with imported goods. The duty has either to be paid at once, or the importer gives ample bond for the payment of the duty, in which case it may be stored in a bonded warehouse for a time—not "for years"—at the end of which the goods must be removed and the duty paid, or the persons who give bond are liable. Our importations fell off under the hard times, of course, as they always do. The reason the Wilson law does not produce revenue enough, however, is that the duty is too low on the goods most imported—woolens and worsteds, for instance—have increased to twice those under the McKinley law; but the duty is too low to produce enough revenue.

Gold and Silver Production.

"What is the annual product of gold and silver in the world? If the United States adopted free coinage, would it be possible for it to coin all the silver presented, and how many mints would it take?"—H. M. H., Lock Haven, Pa.

The latest official report we have of the world's production of gold and silver is for the year 1894. Here it is:

	Fine Ounces.
Gold, total production	8,706,836
Silver, total production	166,601,995

The gold is worth $20.67 per ounce, and the above amount is worth $179,965,000. The average price of silver bullion for 1894 was 65.4 cents per ounce, at which price the above output of silver was worth $108,957,704.73. At its coinage value, at the ratio of 16 to 1, the silver would be worth $215,404,600.

It would not be possible for the present mints to coin one-tenth part of the silver presented, of course. But the free silver men would, if they were able to pass a free coinage law, have a provision that the bullion should be weighed and its holders receive silver certificates for the number of dollars it would make—thus flooding the country with depreciated paper.

Gold Standard Since 1834.

When did the United States go to the gold standard, actually and practically?"—G. D. C., Auburn, Neb.

The practical effect of the coinage law of 1834, which changed the ratio from 15 to 1 to 16 to 1 was to put the business of the country on a gold basis. The silver dollar was worth a cent or two more than the gold dollar; hence people used gold and bank notes (which were redeemed in gold) instead of silver. The silver dollars were sold for bullion. This effect was fully understood, as will be seen by reading the debates on the coinage act of 1853, which reduced the weight of the subsidiary silver coin. See Congressional Globe for the second session of the 32d Congress, appendix, p. 190, where you will find Representative Dunham's speech.

Monetary Conferences.

"What are the prospects for an international monetary conference? What steps have been taken in this direction in the past?"—F. H. A., Swanton, O.

France invited a monetary conference, which met at Paris in 1869. Its object was chiefly to secure the adoption of the same unit of coinage by all civilized nations. It voted in favor of the 5-franc gold piece of France as the common denominator for coinage by all nations, and in favor of a single gold standard.

By direction of the Bland act of 1878, the President invited another monetary conference, which was held in Paris August 16, 1878. It voted in favor of the use of silver as well as gold, but it was impossible to recommend a ratio, because of the differences of opinion.

The third conference was called by France and the United States, to devise a plan for true bimetallism, and assembled at Paris April 19, 1881. The view it took was that the ratio should be 15½ to 1. None of the nations represented took action on the subject.

The main obstacles are two: First, every nation wishes to avoid the expense and loss of recoining its silver on a new ratio, with a larger amount of silver in the coins. Second, the business and financial interests prefer gold, and are averse to silver, not believing that a double standard is a possibility. As to the prospect for the future, it all depends upon the United States. Should we go to free silver, and join Mexico and Japan, bimetallism would be impossible, and the probability is that all European nations would get rid of their silver and use the gold standard. All the leading advocates of bimetallism in Europe believe the triumph of free silver in this country would destroy any hope of bimetalism in Europe.

Demonetizing Gold.

An enthusiastic silverite says that if all the nations of the world were to demonetize gold, it would be as low in price, or nearly so, as silver is now. What does The Blade think of such a condition?"—J. S. B., McDowell, W. Va.

The Blade does not think so. In the first place, the market value of gold does not depend upon the fact that it is coined, or that gold is made legal tender. If every law for its coinage and legal tender were repealed, gold would be used as money just as much as now. Its use does not depend upon law, but existed long before there was any law of any nation on the subject. Merchants used gold in ingots and dust to make exchanges. The reason governments took upon themselves the duty of coining it, was so that its fineness and weight might be guaranteed. Otherwise, gold would be alloyed, and there would be no way of finding its purity but by assay. However, there is no need of speculating on what would happen. Such a condition as the demonetization of gold by all nations will not occur.

Brief Replies.

J. T. K., Tomahawk, N. C.: The ratios of 15½ to 1 and 16 to 1 have no reference to the respective amounts of gold and silver in the world. They mean only that 16 ounces of silver are to be called the equivalent in value of one ounce of gold, when the fact is that it takes about 30 ounces of silver to buy an ounce of gold.

W. R. H., Winchester, Ind.: It is impossible for us to take the space to give the vote of each state at the last general election therein. Consult the Tribune Almanac for 1896, or some similar work.

F. W. S., Lucerne, Mo.: Ever since the subsidiary silver coinage—halves, quarters and dimes—were made token coins by the act of 1854, the mint has purchased silver bullion at its market price to coin them. The silver so bought at one time is all coined. The difference between the face value of this and the price of the bullion is the seigniorage, and is at once entered on the books of the treasury to the credit of the mint. The seigniorage on the silver purchased under the Sherman act can be coined at any time the secretary of the treasury may so order.

D. F. J., Lizemore, W. Va.: Gold was never demonetized by this or any other country. From 1836 down to about 1870 a silver dollar was worth a cent or two more than a gold dollar, because the bullion in it was worth more than the bullion in a gold dollar.

G. A. P., Lowell, O.: Under free coinage of silver at 16 to 1 paper money would drop to silver value, and remain there. It could never appreciate in value beyond the value of the dollar in which it is redeemable.

L. P. H., Alanthus Grove, Mo.: We do not know how Bryan's town (Lincoln) went at the last election. His county (Kearney) was carried by a fusion of Democrats and Populists for governor in 1894. Letters from our friends there state positively that he can carry neither town nor county nor Congressional district nor state this year. Bryan is a Democrat who turned Populist, and has been claimed by the Populists for the past two years.

W. C. M., Three monetary conferences have been held since 1876, participated in by the United States, and about half of the nations of Europe. The weight of 23.22 grains of pure silver for the gold dollar was adopted by Congress in 1834. The Confederate government struck very few coins. If it had coined gold and silver in large quantities, the coin would have been good, of course, though not legal tender in the United States.

I. N. M., Phebe, Tenn.: The maintenance of the gold value of silver dollars depends of course upon the gold reserve. You can exchange silver dollars for treasury notes, and the treasury will redeem these in gold. If the gold reserve were exhausted, the treasury notes and the silver dollars would sink to the same level—the bullion value of the silver dollar. Treasury notes are always exchangeable for silver dollars at the treasury.

M. D. L., Dingler, Ala.: You see the Populists nominated Bryan. The sound money Democrats will not vote for Bryan. This is especially true in the East, and in Ohio. Thousands of them will vote for McKinley, even if a sound money Democrat is nominated. McKinley will be elected. The people are not fools, by a long shot.

Publishers' Column.

"M'KINLEY AND HOBART."

Many readers have asked us for a cheap but good campaign life of McKinley. We have it. It is called "McKinley and Hobart." It contains the life, and extracts from the speeches of Major McKinley, citizen, soldier, congressman, governor and statesman. It also has a complete report of the St. Louis convention, and a sketch of Hon. Garret A. Hobart. It has fine process prints of both candidates and their wives; also a number of wood cuts. It is bound in paper and contains 368 pages.

This book retails for 50 cents. We can do better than that, if you will order quickly. We have a limited number which we will send by mail, postpaid, for 20 cents a copy. Or, we will send a copy of "McKinley and Hobart," and send you the Weekly Blade for three months for 25 cents.

Be quick if you want one! We have not a large supply, and when they are sold we can fill no more orders.

M'KINLEY'S PORTRAIT.

We have had so many inquiries for portraits of Hon. Wm. McKinley, that we have made arrangements for a limited number of a very fine picture which Gov. McKinley himself says is "the finest portrait of myself which has ever been made."

It is printed on excellent plate paper, 22 by 28 inches; the face is life size; printed in black on a tinted background; fac-simile of McKinley's signature below; a work of art which is an ornament to any gentleman's library or parlor.

We will mail a copy of this magnificent portrait, in an extra large and heavy pasteboard tube, to any address, on receipt of only 50 cents.

Or, for one dollar, we will send a copy of the Weekly Blade one year and one copy of the picture. To subscribers who send us $1, we will extend their subscriptions for one year from the date of expiration, and mail a copy of the picture. Address all orders: "The Blade, Toledo, Ohio."

WALTHAM AND ELGIN WATCHES.

Some months ago, after supplying our readers several thousand good watches at wholesale prices, we discontinued the offer. For a few weeks we shall offer the following small list much below our former prices, owing to reduction of certain grades by the manufacturer. A couple will be recognized as standard watches of our former list. The others are good grades at reduced prices.

Elgin or Waltham, Men's Size, $4.75.

No. 4 is a men's size, Waltham or Elgin Watch, containing seven jewels and all improvements, including expansion balance, plain regulator, stem winding and setting apparatus, etc. The case is a combination of silver and nickel, and will wear just like solid silver. It is open face, and the crystal is made of plate glass so heavy as to withstand any strain.

The usual price of this watch is $8. We send it to subscribers by registered mail for $4.75.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $20.00.

No. 15.—The works are manufactured at Waltham or Elgin. They are made of the finest materials, carefully selected. The jewels are all cut and polished in Europe, where secret processes are handed down from generation to generation. The dial is made of the finest porcelain, and the hands of blue tempered steel. The case is solid 14k. United States assay, handsomely engraved. This watch is a stem winder and setter and hunting case. We will send this watch, delivery guaranteed, for $20.

Lady's Watches, Waltham or Elgin, $15.

No. 16.—The works of No. 16 are the same as No. 15, but the case is gold filled, 14k., guaranteed to wear just like solid gold for 20 years. The joints, plugs and parts exposed to unusual wear are solid gold. It is hunting case, and is handsomely engraved. Sent by registered mail, delivery guaranteed, for $15.

Gentlemen's Watches.

No. 200.—Solid gold 40 dwt. hunting case with Elgin or Waltham works, 18 size, 14 karat, and guaranteed timekeeper, sent by registered mail to any part of the United States for $33.50.

No. 201—Gold filled Elgin or Waltham watch, 18 size, open face case, guaranteed for 15 years. The movement or works contain seven jewels. This watch will be sent to any subscriber of The Blade in perfect order, delivery guaranteed, for $10.

Address all orders:
THE BLADE,
Toledo, Ohio.

$4.50 FOR $2.00.

The Weekly Blade one year and Rand, McNally's New General Atlas of the World (publisher's price $3.50), with marginal index, for only $2.00. Address THE BLADE, Toledo, Ohio.

FAMOUS BATTLE PICTURES.

Owing to a popular demand from our subscribers, and especially from members of the G. A. R., we have arranged with a large publisher for a quantity of pictures of the most celebrated battles of the civil war. These pictures are of a high grade, chromo colors, large size (22x28), reproduced from the original oil paintings with wonderful accuracy. More than 100,000 have been sold during the past year at one dollar each, and our price to any person, who orders a picture alone will be one dollar. But we did not get these pictures for sale or for profit. We propose to give one picture free, postpaid by mail, to every person sending us $1 for the Weekly Blade one year. If your time expires soon, you can obtain a picture when you renew. If your time expires some time hence, and you want a picture now, send a dollar, and let us extend your time a year ahead from date of expiration. Or, get us a new subscriber and we will enter the new name for Blade one year, and send the picture to the remitter, if so directed. However, we are confident those who obtain one picture, will want several more, or perhaps all of them. You can obtain them one at a time by sending us new dollar subscribers. Try one of them when you renew.

NOTICE, however, that the above offer is only to those who send us $1 for subscription or renewal after this date.

Here is the list; make your selection from it:

Battle of Gettysburg, Pa.
Battle of Shiloh, Tenn.
Battle of Five Forks, Va.
Battle of Missionary Ridge, Tenn.
Battle of The Wilderness, Va.
Battle of Fort Donelson, Tenn.
Battle of Champion Hill, Miss.
Battle of Antietam, Md.
Battle of Atlanta, Ga.
Battle of Spottsylvania, Va.
Battle of Vicksburg, Miss.
Battle of Chattanooga, Tenn.
Battle of Cold Harbor, Va.
Battle of Resaca, Ga.
Battle of Lookout Mountain, Tenn.
Battle of Olustee, Fla.
Battle of Fredericksburg, Va.
Battle of Bunker Hill.
Battle of Tippecanoe.
Battle between the Monitor and the Merrimac.
Battle of Pea Ridge, Ark.
Battle of Bull's Run, Va.
Battle of Chancellorsville, Va.
Battle of Big Horn (Custer's Last Charge.)
Battle of Chickamauga, Ga.
Storming of Fort Wagner, S. C.
Capture of Fort Fisher, N. C.
Battle of New Orleans, La.
Battle of Cedar Creek, Va.
Capture and Death of Sitting Bull
Battle of Kenesaw Mountain, Ga.
Battle of Stone River, Tenn.
Assault on Fort Sanders, Tenn.
Battle of Franklin, Tenn.
Battle of Nashville, Tenn.
Battle of Corinth, Miss.
Perry's Victory on Lake Erie.
Fort Pillow Massacre, Tenn.
Battle of Wilson's Creek, Mo.
Battle of Williamsburg, Va.
Fall of Petersburg, Va.
Battle of Opequan or Winchester, Va.

We also add a half dozen celebrated foreign battle pictures:

Battle of Waterloo.
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Battle near Orleans.
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Order by name of battle. Give plainly post-office address for picture as well as The Blade.
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We offer this cheap edition of the most renowned of all historical works at a price that should place a set in the hands of every Blade reader. We will send a set, postpaid by mail, to every person who will remit us one dollar for the Weekly Blade one year, and asks for this work as a premium; or, we will mail the five volumes without The Blade, on receipt of 60 cents. Address
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And The Weekly Blade One Year for Three Dollars.

The original edition of this sold at $30 per set. A reprint of the Edinburgh and London edition, with additions upon topics of special interest to American readers, and giving American statistics of population down to and including the census of 1890.

This great Encyclopaedia contains thousands upon thousands of articles, embracing all subjects within the limits of human knowledge in its more than 27,000 specially prepared articles, giving pointed, practical, explicit and most interesting and instructive information both for the student and the general reader, free from ambiguous technicalities.

This is a new edition, revised in 1891, reset in clear but fine type. It comprises THIRTY small, compact volumes in paper covers, and the 30 books will weigh about 13 pounds.

READ OUR OFFER!

We will send a full set of this edition of Chambers' Encyclopaedia, comprising 30 volumes, and a copy of the Weekly Blade one year for THREE DOLLARS.

Or, we will send the Encyclopaedia alone for $2.50.

The Encyclopaedia will be sent by mail, postage paid. Address The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

NICKEL SILVER TABLE WARE.

It is Better Than Plated Stuff and Saves Much Worry.

We are now enabled to offer to subscribers of The Blade (and to subscribers only, remember,) teaspoons, dessert spoons, tablespoons and forks, made of composition known as nickel silver, which so closely resembles solid silver that an expect might be deceived. It is indestructible, does not tarnish so easily as solid silver from exposure to the air, and it is finished in the same manner as the solid silver goods. The patterns are no thicker than solid silver.

Prices.

They are sent by registered mail, postpaid, at the following prizes:

1 dozen teaspoons	$1 25
½ dozen teaspoons	85
1 dozen tablespoons or forks	2 35
½ dozen tablespoons or forks	1 85
1 dozen dessert spoons or forks	2 00
½ dozen dessert spoons or forks	1 15
½ dozen table knives	2 25
1 dozen table knives	4 25

These are made in only the one pattern. They are sent by express. There can be no variation from these offers. Only subscribers to The Blade can buy at these prices, but they can buy as much as they like.

CUT PAPER PATTERNS

Splendid Offer to Lady Readers of The Blade.

Dotted lawn made this attractive short waist which is daintily trimmed with embroidery and insertion. The fronts are gathered at the neck and at each side of the center box plait that edges the right front. The closing is made in center with

No. 6829—LADY'S SHIRT WAIST WITH SAILOR COLLAR.

studs through the box plait, the fronts being joined to the back by shoulder and under-arm seams. The seamless back has a square yoke underfacing stitched on at the top, the fullness at the waist line being drawn to the center by tapes inserted in a casing and tied around the waist. The lower edge is worn under the dress skirt, and a white silk belt encircles the waist. The broad sailor collar has wide pointed ends that flare apart in front, the edges being trimmed with insertion and embroidered edging. The stylish bishop sleeves are gathered top and bottom, the back being slashed at the wrists and the openings finished with overlaps in regular shirt style. Wrist bands with square turn over cuffs that flare apart over the bands finish the fashionable sleeves. Waists in this style are made of grass linen, batiste, lawn, percale, chambray, dotted Swiss, flannel, merino, or other cotton, wool or silk fabrics.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this waist for a miss in the medium size is 3¼ yards.

The pattern, No. 6829, is cut in sizes for misses of 10, 12, 14 and 16 years of age.

NO. 6836—LADY'S WAIST.

Violet and white striped organdie is chosen for this stylish waist, valenciennes insertion and lace edging trimming it very daintily. The stock collar and crush belt is made of violet satin ribbon. A glove fitted lining closed in center front is the

No. 6836—LADY'S WAIST.

foundation over which this dressy waist is arranged. The full fronts and back have tucks taken up and shirred on each shoulder giving a pretty and new effect. Gathers adjust the fullness at the neck and the closing in front is invisible, the gathers at the waist line being drawn well to the center of front and back. Full puffs gathered in tuck shirrings at the lower edge are arranged over fitted linings of three-quarter length, a deep lace trimmed frill falling to the wrists. Epaulettes or sleeve caps are made of the material, mitered to form three graceful points that fall over the puff, insertion and lace decorating the edges daintily. The model is especially adapted to sheer materials that are now so handsomely constructed over silk and other colored linings. Plain and dotted Swiss, linen, batiste, mull, sprigged organdie with linings to match the floral design, chiffon, mull and soft silk are all suitable materials to develop the mode.

The quantity of material 36 inches wide required to make this waist for a lady in the medium size, is four yards.

The pattern No. 6836 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents.

NO. 6804—CHILD'S FROCK.

Fancy striped linen batiste in blue and ecru is here stylishly combined with blue linen and decorated with ecru embroidery. A stock collar of pale blue taffeta ribbon is tied in a bow at back of neck. The dress is simply made with a straight skirt that is deeply hemmed and has three tucks stitched above the hem. The top is gathered and joined to a short body lining at square yoke depth, that closes in center back. The yoke collar is prettily shaped in pointed outline and can be included with the standing collar or made separately as preferred. Full puffs of the striped linen are gathered top and bottom and arranged over fitted linings that are faced to above the elbow with linen to match the collar, the wrists being plainly completed. The mode is equally desirable for silk, wool, cotton or

No. 6804—CHILD'S FROCK.

linen fabrics, any of which can be used single or in combination with some contrasting material or color. Lace, ribbon, embroidery, gimp, velvet or insertion will trim tastefully and in style.

The quantity of material thirty-six inches wide required to make this dress for a girl of medium size, is four yards.

The pattern, No. 6804, is cut in sizes for girls of four, six, eight, ten and twleve years of age, and retails for twenty-five cents.

NO. 6810—LADY'S BELTED BASQUE.

Navy blue canvas cloth is here stylishly decorated with black silk braid and gilt bijou buttons. This is one of the latest Parisian styles, and is adapted for traveling, seashore, mountain or general wear. The fronts are arranged over linings fitted by double bust darts and it closes in center. The smooth seamless vest is joined to the right front lining and hooks over on left, ending below the waist line in a prettily shaped tab, decorated with braid. The

No. 6810—LADY'S BELTED BASQUE.

fronts separate widely over the vest and the fullness at the waist line is laid in two forward turning plaits. The broad sailor collar forms pointed ripple revers on each front edge, and a full short ripple basque is joined on at the waist line. The seam is concealed by a row of braid, another being sewed about an inch above, giving a belt effect that ends with small buttons on the left side of the vest front. The one seamed gigot sleeves are fashionably full, gathers at the top being arranged over comfortable two seamed linings, the wrists being completed by a double row of braid finished in pointed ends held by small buttons. A standing collar, on which a shallow turnover collar is mounted, finishes the neck; a pointed strap being buttoned across the closing in front. Basques in this style can be made from any plain or fancy woleno, silk, linen, or mixed fabrics such as serge cheviot, tweed, homespun, etamine, crash, taffeta or duck. Embroidery, insertion, braid, gimp, ribbon or buttons can be employed as decoration or the basque can be plainly finished.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this basque for a lady in the medium size is three and one-half yards.

The pattern No. 6810 is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38 and 40-inch bust measure, and retails for 25 cents. The skirt pattern, which is No. 6654, is cut in sizes for misses of 10, 12, 14 and 16 years of age, and retails for 30 cents.

LADY'S ETON TOILETTE.

One of the newest styles of the popular Eton suit is here shown. The material is brown cloth with revers and coat collar of linen crash, handsomely trimmed with insertion and edging of batiste embroidery. The stylish skirt has brown dots on a ground of ecru canvas, stitched straps of brown cloth outlining the front gore. The jacket is adjusted by single bust darts and under-arm gores, the seamless back being rounded at the waist line, while the fronts are slightly pointed. Large white pearl buttons decorate the fronts under the wide pointed revers that meet the rolling collar in notches. The sleeves are fashionably wide at the top, being shaped in leg o' mutton style with single seams, the wrists being plainly completed. The skirt is shaped with five gores and is of ample but not exaggerated width, the top fitting smoothly in front and on the sides, two box-plaits disposing of the fullness in the back. Suits in this style can be attractively developed

No. 6825—LADY'S ETON JACKET.
No. 6783—LADY'S SKIRT.

in mohair, serge, canvas, mixed cheviot, duck, grass linen, pique or other seasonable fabrics, plainly finished or trimmed as preferred.

The quantity of material 44 inches wide required to make this jacket for a lady in the medium size is 8 yards. To make the skirt it will require 4½ yards of the same width material.

The jacket pattern, No. 6825, is cut in sizes for a 32, 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42-inch bust measure. The skirt pattern, No. 6783, is cut in sizes for a 22, 24, 26, 28 and 30-inch waist measure.

NO. 6821—STOCKS WITH NECKTIES.

Silk or cotton fabrics can be used for these ties, the stock being made to correspond.

No. 1 is shown made in three different widths of pique, black satin and figured silk, the string ends being tied with pretty bows.

No. 2 shows the Ascot tie in figured percale, and No. 3 is the popular four-in-hand of white pique.

Washable ties are a boon in hot weather, and those made at home launder better than

No. 6821—LADIES' AND MISSES' STOCKS WITH COLLARS.

the bought ones. These stocks are worn with shirt waists or chemisettes over neck bands. They are provided with button holes worked in a small V portion set in the lower edge to give the proper set in front. Any preferred style of silk or cotton goods can be used for these stock neck ties.

To make No. 1 it will require 1¼ yards of 22-inch wide material; for No. 2 and No. 3 styles it will require ¾ of a yard.

The pattern, No. 6821, is cut in two sizes, for ladies and misses.

READ THE OFFER:

The above pattern or patterns will be mailed to any address for only 10 cents each. We will fill orders from any person, whether a regular or occasional reader of The Blade. In ordering, address "Pattern Department, Blade, Toledo, Ohio," enclose ten cents silver for each pattern wanted, (do not send stamps if you can obtain other funds). State both title and number of pattern. No coupon required.

Full description and directions—as the number of yards and material required, the number and names of the different pieces in the pattern, how to cut and fit and put the garment together—are sent with each pattern, with a picture of the garment to go by.

Do You Use It?

It's the best thing for the hair under all circumstances. Just as no man by taking thought can add an inch to his stature, so no preparation can make hair. The utmost that can be done is to promote conditions favorable to growth. This is done by Ayer's Hair Vigor. It removes dandruff, cleanses the scalp, nourishes the soil in which the hair grows, and, just as a desert will blossom under rain, so bald heads grow hair, when the roots are nourished. But the roots must be there. If you wish your hair to retain its normal color, or if you wish to restore the lost tint of gray or faded hair use

Ayer's Hair Vigor.

USEFUL HINTS.

Tumblers that have been used for milk should never be put into hot water until they have first been rinsed in cold water. The heat drives the milk in and gives a cloudy appearance to the glass which cannot be removed.

An easy way to remove spots of paint from glass is to make a strong solution of soda in hot water and wash the glass with a flannel dipped in this.

Mildew may be removed from cloth by rubbing the place discolored with soft soap and then covering it with chalk and putting it in strong sunlight.

Clothing that has become spotted and whose color has been destroyed by acids may have the color restored by applying ammonia and afterward chloroform.

A dressing table covered with crepe paper is a great addition to summer cottages, making the chambers look dainty and attractive. One may be easily made at home. Get a carpenter to make plain pine tables in kidney shape, half circles or oblong, sufficiently large for all the appointments of the toilet, and cover the top with cotton flannel or something equally thick. Tack a piece of cloth around the edge deep enough to come down half way to the floor. Sew to this a flounce of the crepe paper that will reach the floor. Cover the cotton flannel with the paper and sew another flounce of paper around the edge of the table, allowing a little heading to stand up and having it deep enough to overlap the lower flounce. The frame of the looking glass may be covered with the paper, and both table and glass require a liberal number of bows made of the paper and placed at every corner.

A violet perfume may be made easily by putting half an ounce of arrowroot, broken into small pieces, in a bottle with two ounces of alcohol. Cork tight and shake well. After it has been standing four or five days a few drops placed on a handkerchief will leave the odor of fresh violets.

It is said that water bugs dislike the cucumber, and if the peelings from cucumbers are kept in water and at night scattered around the pipes and the places where the bugs are seen after two or three nights the bugs will disappear. The plan is worth testing.

Many things can be dusted with a damp cloth, followed by a dry one, with advantage, and this plan will remove the dust as no dry cloth can.

THE HAPPY MAN.

The news ran fast—the man of mirth was dead!
They brought the tidings to the young king's door,
And royal heads were bowed and masses said,
While women wept and men lamented sore.
But said the king to one, a trusted slave:
"Go thou at night to where the dead man lies
And search and find the amulet that gave
Him power from sorrow's all-embracing eyes

"To hide; for sleepless on my couch I toss,
Vext lest my foe o'ertake me with his guile.
The day is darkened by some cloud of loss;
I know not how this man could jest and smile!"

Then came the slave again and answer made:
"No charm, O king! that happy man did wear,
Save this—a dagger with a two-edged blade,
This bore he in his heart; we found it there.

"And while we stood amazed such thing to see,
Upon his couch arose and spake the dead:
'Death was the sweetest boon life gave to me.
My jests and smiles scarce hid my pain,' he said."

—New York Life.

SOME ONE LAUGHED.

An Amusing Girl Who Wanted Her Papa's "Influence."

Here is something from the Chicago Post: "Papa," said the public official's bright-eyed daughter, as he settled himself in his easy chair after dinner and reached for the evening paper.

"Well?" he said inquiringly.

She did not reply at once, but came over and took a seat on a stool beside him, thereby demonstrating to his satisfaction that she had something important on her mind.

"Papa," she repeated at last, "you have a great deal of influence, haven't you?"

"Um—well, I have some," he admitted guardedly.

Enough so that you can get a position for any one, if you really want to?" she suggested.

Well, yes," he answered. "But how does that interest you?"

"Why, I have been reading about the new woman," she replied, "and they all seem to have a sphere or something of that sort and some business calling"—

"Oh, well," he interrupted, "you don't want to be a new woman."

"No-o," she answered slowly, "I don't know that I do, but if every one is going to be one, I suppose I ought to—"

"Nonsense!" he exclaimed, "we all like you better as you are, and I don't think you'd look well in bloomers, anyway."

"Oh, I wasn't thinking about bloomers," she returned quickly. "I don't want to wear them, anyway. I was thinking about a mission in life and having work to do in the world of business, so that I could be ready for a rainy day—"

"Don't worry yourself. I'll get you another silk umbrella if you've lost the last one I gave you."

She pouted prettily, but persisted in spite of his interruption.

"Well, I've picked out the position that I want," she said, "and I think you ought to get it for me. I want to open the sealed proposals I've read so much about at different times. I should think it would be lots of fun, and maybe I'd find the one I've been expecting—"

She stopped because she thought some one laughed, but she has the promise of the job as soon as there is a vacancy.

Tried It Too Often.

"Marriage," exclaimed the Fat Woman, "is a failure."

Upon the table before her were a Canadian cent and a plugged quarter, her share of the gate receipts of her 400th souvenir public wedding to the Living Skeleton.

Over all the trembling gaslight cast its garish gleam.—Detroit Tribune.

Johnnie's Complaint.

Friend of the Family—"Johnnie, I suppose you are delighted with the new little brother at your house?"

Johnnie—"New nuthin'. He's secondhand. The doctor brought him, and there's no tellin' how many families has had him before."—Detroit Free Press.

But Does He Get Real Ice?

"Money to burn? Dear, no," said one who knew him of whom they spoke. "Far beyond that. He has money to buy ice."—Indianapolis Journal.

Thos. Slater has a message for every man on page 3. Don't fail to read it.

Ah, little glove, you're worn upon the fingers,
A button missing too, but I confess
A pleasant memory about you lingers
Like sweetness of some yester-year caress.
She cast you off with petulant emotion,
Forsooth because your usefulness was o'er,
And, someway, I have formed the silly notion
That, little glove, we ought expect no more.

Companions deep in misery, let's sorrow,
I too by newer rivals cast aside,
Her mood may change with coming of the morrow,
Perhaps she'll freely sacrifice her pride,
And learn, dear little glove, that lesson olden
How novelty is foe to sweetest rest.
That sentiment of faithfulness is golden;
Old times, old gloves, old lovers are the best.

—Roy Farrell Greene.

ECLIPSE OF AUGUST 9.

The Sun's Shadowing Visible Only in Arctic Regions.

The total eclipse of the sun on August 9 covers a space on the earth extending spirally from 65 deg. 13 min. north latitude to 3 deg. 34 min. above the equator, and from 0 deg. 3 mins. west longitude to 158 deg. 36 mins. east longitude. It will be visible to the Arctic regions, Eastern Europe, the northern half of Asia, and the western portion of the North Pacific ocean. The line of totality will run through Northern Norway and Finland, Siberia, Yezo (the northern island of Japan), Nova Zembla, and the Sandwich Islands.

Different scientific expeditions are located at points in the line of totality. Sir George Baden-Powell and party will witness the eclipse from the vicinity of the North Cape, and also from Japan. In addition to these there are two large parties containing amateurs and professionals, the American party whose plans were laid by the late Dr. Thomas, of Philadelphia, and the expedition of the British Astronomical association.

The American party, which included among its members Miss Mary Proctor, the daughter of the late English astronomer, sailed from New York June 27, on the steamship Ohio, of the International Navigation company, flying the American flag, and especially equipped as a steam yacht for this trip. The astronomers of the party will be left at Bodo, on the west coast of Norway, a little more than half the distance from Bergen to the North Cape. It is a town of 2,000 inhabitants, containing the residence of the Amtmann, or governor, and has a telegraph station, which is an unusual convenience for an eclipse station.

It was selected as an observing point by the party because of its distance from the North Cape, lying 350 miles farther south and in a climate more likely to be clear, and on account of the Lobsaas, a hill easy of ascent, quite near the town, which will be the astronomical headquarters, and all within short walking distance of a good hotel.

A British party started from Tilbury June 25, in the steamship Norse King, 3,000 tons, fitted with dark rooms for developing photographic negatives at once, and other comforts, creature and otherwise. Their station will be at Vadso, a fishing village of 1,700 inhabitants, of which about half are Lapps; and its varying climate, which averages about 50 degrees Fahrenheit during the summer, depends on whether the wind is from the north or south, and the advantage of the British party is in being farther east—thus having the sun farther above the northeastern horizon at the time of eclipse—is offset by the liability of a shift of wind and a resulting mist.

Mention should also be made of the Russian expeditions to Enontekis, in Finland, and to Nova Zembla, as well as on the Amur river, at the mouth of the Obi, and at Olekminsk. At Yezo, North Japan, will be found both American and English parties.

Probably several thousands persons in all will have traveled a greater or less distance to observe this eclipse with more or less scientific purpose, but an unusual gathering will be seen in the heavens, close to the group of stars known as the "Sickle," in the constellation Leo, within a space no larger than the bowl of the Great Dipper, will be found not merely the sun and moon, but the giant planet Jupiter and the planets Venus and Mercury almost in contact. Were it not that they have both passed superior conjunction within a few days, and are thus on the farther side of the sun, Venus being 158 and Mercury 125 million miles away, one might attempt to decide some of the disputed points regarding the time of rotation and length of day on our neighboring planets.

Two or three hours after the sun emerges from total eclipse in Norway the shadow tip of the moon, traversing Nova Zembla, Siberia and China, will reach Japan, where our own American astronomers are awaiting it, and if the mists have been thick at Bodo, and on the Veranger Fiord it is to be hoped that Profs. Todd and Schaeberle and their parties will be more favored.

DROPSY TREATED FREE. Positively cured with Vegetable Remedies. Have cured many thousand cases called hopeless. From first dose symptoms rapidly disappear, and in ten days at least two-thirds of all symptoms are removed. Book of testimonials of miraculous cures sent Free. Ten Days' Treatment Free by mail. Drs. Green & Sons, Specialists, ATLANTA, GA.

SILVER DOLLARS easily made selling our remedies. No triflers. Prill's Extract Co., Sta. O., Chicago.

A HIGH GRADE BICYCLE and $15 in gold to any one who will make the largest list of words from the letters found in the words Crescent "Sky High." Open to all. Enclose stamp for particulars. Address Crescent Agency, Fillmore, N. Y.

RELIABLE MAN to handle Agents for Telephone Tablet. Pay $5,000 a year. Enclose stamp. Victory Mfg. Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

THOSE WHO WRITE.

It is expected that the life and letters of Prof. Huxley, which are being arranged by his son, will not appear for two years.

At Thornton, England, a $5,000 organ has been placed in the church to commemorate the birth in that town of Charlotte and Emily Bronte.

An appeal has been issued to the Massachusetts schools for contributions toward purchasing the James Russell Lowell estate in Cambridge for a public park.

The German poet, Johanna Ambrosius, about whom so much is heard, is about to become introduced to American readers through a translation.

Justin McCarthy is devoting himself to literary labors. The first things to be published are reminiscences in two or three volumes, then a work dealing with the pope, a novel and a collection of short stories—a long and ambitious list.

Careful preparations are being made to make the Burns exhibition, to be held in Glasgow this summer, a success. A sum of upward of $12,500 has already been subscribed to the guaranty fund. The committee, of which Lord Rosebery and Lord Provost Bell are respectively president and vice-president, desires, however, that the guaranty fund should amount to $25,000 and they now appeal for further subscriptions and also for loans of pictures, manuscripts, relics, books and other articles likely to enhance the interest and value of the exhibition.

PULLED BY KITES.

A Man Down East Takes Boating Comfortably.

A most unique and novel boat is soon to be launched in the East. It is built of light cedar and is to be propelled by kites. It has no sails and no oars. Any ordinary boat can be turned into a kite-boat if one wishes and only time and

BOATING WITHOUT SAILS OR OARS.

patience is required to learn how to manage the craft.

This especial boat has across its bow an ordinary twenty-foot spar, light in weight, but strong and springy. To this the kite tackle is fastened. Three kites are necessary: a large one in the middle made of strong bamboo wood and silk, ten by five; a small kite on either side, half the size of the larger one and attached to a line only half as long. These strings are strong fish lines. The line from the central kite runs through a small pulley in the middle of the boat and then passes to the boatman in the stern, while the two smaller kites have their lines arranged in a more complicated style, passing eventually into the hands of the boatman. By lengthening and shortening the lines and working the tiller the boatman can completely manage his queer craft.

Small balloons are attached to the kites to make them stay in the air if the wind ceases and to prevent them coming down and getting a soaking. In a gentle breeze these kites and balloons will keep the boat moving rapidly and evenly. Small, automatic reels similar to those on fish poles are used to make the handling of the kite strings easier.

PA 'N' MA.

There hain't nobody what c'n lick my pa,
Not even Sullivan,
Cuz pa, he said so. On'y sometimes ma—
'Y jing! she makes him run.

Sometimes my pa gits tantrums, 'n' he'll kick
'N' swear 'n' stomp aroun';
'N'en ma says, "Wil-l-iam!" 'n'en jis as quick
My pa he sobers down.

Ef I wuz pa she couldn' skeer me so,
'N' I'd jis lik t' see
He try it on—Gee whiz! I got t' go—
That's ma a-callin' me.

—Truth.

Taking Care of Two Bores.

At one of the London clubs to card players were much annoyed by the class of bore who persisted in looking on a game and making remarks about it. After standing the nuisance for some time one of the players asked one of the spectators to play the hand for him until he returned. The spectator took the cards, whereupon the first player left the room. Pretty soon the second player followed the example of the first. The two substitutes played for some time, when one of them asked the waiter where the two original players were. "They are playing cards in the next room," was the waiter's reply.—San Francisco Argonaut.

Great Cinders.

Haggard Rider (poking his head out of the box car)—We must be goin' through the blamdest kind of a tunnel. It's dark as a cellar all around.

Bumm D. Way—Go an' soak! This ain't no tunnel—it's smoke. We've got to Chicago.—Truth.

Took On a Frost.

"How did Hobbs ever manage to propose to a Boston girl?"

"Oh, it was easy enough after he had worked his feelings down to the freezing point."—Detroit Free Press.

Appropriately Named.

Nell—Why do you call your dog Claude?

Belle—Because he bears the print of the claws of every cat in the neighborhood.—Philadelphia Record.

Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 is a beacon of hope to all men.

A FREE SILVER LESSON.

The Santa Fe system has a branch line which runs from Rincon, New Mexico, to Guaymas, Old Mexico. The company pays its section hands in both countries at the uniform rate of $1 a day. But its American sections are twice as expensive to maintain as its Mexican sections. Why? When the paymaster starts out on his monthly rounds he puts, we will say, $1,500 in United States money in his box. One thousand dollars of this money he pays to one thousand American laborers in New Mexico and Arizona. When he crosses the Mexican boundary he changes the remaining $500 into 1,000 Mexican dollars, with which he pays one thousand Mexican laborers. On Sundays the men frequently cross the line. When the Mexican comes over to Arizona he finds that the dollar which he received for a day's work is only 50 cents in "spending money." On the other hand, when his fellow laborer from the states crosses the line he receives two Mexican dollars for his one dollar Uncle Sam's money.—Chicago Times-Herald.

LITTLE THINGS.

A good-bye kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day,
And it smooths the furrows plowed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say, "You are kind;
I love you, my dear," each night;
But it sends a thrill through the heart, I find—
For love is tender, as love is blind—
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress;
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly, less and less,
Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.
—Selected.

TALKING IT OVER.

BRINGING OUT SKELETONS OF OUR OWN OR OF OTHER PEOPLE'S.

Silence is Golden When There Have Been Failures—Condemn the Sin but Not the Sinner.

It was a matter that concerned the happiness, the reputation, and the well-being of a whole family.

"I was talking it over," she said, "with Mrs. M. last night, and we agreed that there was nothing that we could do to help them."

There was something they could do, and that something was to stop "talking the affair over." It was a good woman who spoke, one who could be trusted to do her duty in any difficult position demanding great self-sacrifice and hard struggle, yet she was helping to intensify what was more bitter than the bitterness of death to those of whom she was speaking. No help could be given by dragging out the skeleton, and yet it was held up, and carefully dissected; its bones were scraped bare in the sunlight, then viewed from all sides, until its image was so impressed upon their minds that it could not be effaced. And all this for what?

I do not know. Sometimes it is done through sheer love of gossip, and sometimes to gloat over the misfortunes of neighbors or strangers, as the case may be. There are those to whom the prosperity of others is as gall and wormwood to the taste, but I do not believe they are many. More often it is the pleasure of exciting the wonder and horror of those who hear, that causes a sad, a shameful story to be repeated. No one stops to think that each time it is put into words before those to whom it is unknown, new thought-currents are made which go to join those already in existence, swelling the tide into a flood which may overwhelm those in such dire distress.

Some one may say that if thoughts have life, as I have often said, they will go forth from the few and permeate the community whether they be put into spoken words or not.

They will go forth, it is true, but if doubt and suspicion have not been aroused, they will fall away from the many unheeded. If placed before them in words, however, their images are perceived, their photographs taken upon the brain, to be reflected to others, thus constantly widening the circle of those who know, or believe they know, the truth. And how often have these images become distorted in passing from person to person, changed from the original to such a degree that one could never be mistaken for the other if they were compared.

It is all wrong; it is absolute cruelty. Then there is another side to this repeating of the shame, the sorrow, the possible or real disgrace that is the portion of an individual or a family. When the knowledge comes into your hands it is a trust, no matter by what channel it may have been received. You have no more right to let it go out of your keeping than you would have to give away a diamond placed in your care. It makes no difference whether those whom it concerns know that their trouble is in your possession or not; whether or no you received it without restrictions as to passing it on, you are wresting something out of their lives when you repeat without need that which does not belong to you or to the world. You are a thief, a robber in effect, and you filch what you cannot restore, whether you do it knowingly or not. You violate the law of brotherhood, just as much as if you steal bread from the hungry or clothes from the naked. I know that is not the way we are in the habit of looking at the talking over of scandals, but it is true, nevertheless.

If all evil doing is hushed up, some one is saying, how can it ever be checked?

You cannot hush up an evil that is persistent. Its effects will work themselves out inevitably. It is the intensifying of it by its unnecessary repetition in thought and words; the forming of its image in the minds of others, especially of the young by dwelling upon its details, that I am talking about. The creation of such images may bring a desire to turn them into a reality.

Then there is another thing to be considered. I believe it was Emily Dickinson who wrote these lines:

If I can stop one heart from breaking
I shall not live in vain;
If I can ease one life the aching
Or cool one pain,
Or help one fainting robin
Unto his nest again,
I shall not live in vain.

More often than we know it is the keeping alive, by repetition, of some wrong action, that holds the "fainting robin" from mounting to his nest again." If each effort to rise is met by the doubt which knowledge of the past brings, despair may drive the struggling one back into the depths out of which there seems no escape in this life. The responsibility of idle, careless, or needless talking-over of our neighbor's affairs is thus increased immeasurably.

I have thus far spoken of gossiping about the affairs of others. I want to say a few words now about making your own inner life or that of those who belong to you the property of the world, for that is what you do when you speak of misfortune, in which may be involved disgrace, that has come to you. Whether the distress you feel is brought by your own wrong doing or that of some one near and dear to you, make no moan, seek no sympathy by talking it over with those to whom it can only be a concern of the passing moment. The less you speak of it the sooner it will pass out of the minds of others, if they know of your trouble, and if they do not, you are unwisely giving it publicity. This desire for sympathy is only a weakness to be overcome.

Remember this—the sorrow which overwhelms you has only a passing interest to Vanity Fair, unless you help to keep excitement alive by your own action. And there is scarcely any one there who has not a skeleton shut away in the family closet, but it is needless to bring it out and swing it in the faces of those who are near. Suppose it be true that

We know we are playing a part together;
You know that the mirth I wear, I borrow;
I know your smile is a mask to sorrow—

what does it boot to shriek with pain, or to wear our hearts upon our sleeves for the daws to peck at!

Talk of your own affairs, your own sorrows, your own misfortunes only when the need of help is imperative and it can in no other way be obtained. Limit your words by the narrowest compass possible to your purpose, and then close the doors of speech again that the world may not crowd in.

Another thing. Conditions in your life which may seem to exist to-day may not be true to-morrow. Then words uttered in your pain and resentment, and which have created a sentiment or caused unjust judgment in those who heard, cannot be recalled, no matter how bitter your repentance may be. They have gone forth to do their work—work which it will be exceedingly hard to undo. You have placed yourself in a false position which you may find it hard to vacate. More than one wrong has been perpetuated, because pride has forbidden the retraction of words spoken where there should have been silence.

Ah yes. For the most part silence with regard to the faults, the follies, the frailties of others—or of our own—is golden unless by speech we can defend the innocent, or soften a harsh judgment of the guilty. To be true to our better selves—that must be done if possible to us always, that must be always in our heart to do. We know our own struggles, but we do not know that in the one who has fallen there may have been a resistance beside which our own was as a summer breeze to the tempest. And for this reason, if for no other, the idle words that tell of the outward failure should never be uttered. EMILY S. BOUTON.

WORK THAT ISN'T WORK.

And Therefore Very Desirable to "Make Believe" With Occasionally.

Doiley With Crocheted Border.

The center for this doiley is of linen finished with button-hole stitching and Kensington work. It is 3⅝ inches in diameter.

First round—Make 3 chain for first double crochet, then 1 double crochet in each loop of button-holes.

To make the wheels: First round—9 chain, join with single crochet to form a ring.

Second round—5 chain (for 1 treble crochet), 2 treble crochets under 9-chain; leave the last stitch of chain and last loop of each treble crochet on the hook, put the thread over the hook and draw through 2 loops, thread over, draw through two loops, thread over, draw through all; 5 chain, 3 treble crochets under 9-chain, 5 chain. Repeat 7 times more; close with slip stitch. Make slip stitches to 3rd of 5-chain.

Third round—7 chain, 1 single crochet in 3rd stitch of 5-chain of last round. Repeat 8 times more.

Fourth round—1 single crochet under 7-chain of last row, 3 chain, 2 double crochets under same 7-chain. * 6 chain, 1 single crochet in 2nd stitch of chain,

1 double crochet under same 7-chain. Repeat from * twice more; 3 double crochets under same 7-chain, 3 double crochets under next 7-chain, 3 picots (6 chain, 1 single crochet in 2nd stitch of chain to form picot), 1 double crochet between each 3 double crochets under same 7-chain. Repeat.

To join the Wheels—Complete to the 2nd picot of the 8th scallop, instead of which make 2 chain, 1 single crochet in corresponding 2nd picot of next wheel, 2 chain, 1 single crochet in 1st stitch of previous 2-chain, 1 double crochet under 7-chain, 1 picot, 3 double crochets. Repeat. Join them all, having 3 scallops above the joining and 2 below.

Make 7 single crochets in 7 double crochets around the center; join 2nd picot to center with single crochet, 1 single crochet in next double crochet of center; join 3rd picot, 4 single crochets in next double crochet of center, join with single crochet to 1st picot of next scallop, 1 single crochet in next double crochet of center, 1 single crochet in 2nd picot. Repeat. The single crochets between the wheels will vary according to the number of double crochets around the center. DELE.

Bedroom Slipper.

(Requested.)

Use Germantown yarn in two colors. Blue and gray make a pretty combination. The slipper is knitted in a straight strip that is long enough, after it is joined, to go around the sole to be used. In joining, the two ends are not sewed together, but proceed as follows: Turn the corner of one end down so that the end edge will be even with the lower edge. This will make a bias fold extending along the instep from the toe to the top of the slipper. Then bring the remaining end around and join it to the edge which now crosses the strip from top to bottom, beyond the bias fold, and join the two at this point. This will shape the slipper and make it ready for the sole. In sewing on the latter, the point must be turned under and held a little full to shape it nicely.

The design is in honey-comb pattern, with two stitches to a square. For a No. 4 sole 54 squares in length will be needed.

Cast on 26 stitches with blue and knit across plain. Now to form the squares: Slip off 2 blue stitches inserting the needle in each as for purling. Now with the gray yarn, knit 2; slip 2 blue stitches as before, knit 2 with the gray, and so on across the needle. In working back, slip 2 blue stitches, and purl 2 gray stitches alternately across the work. Work back and forth in the same order once more.

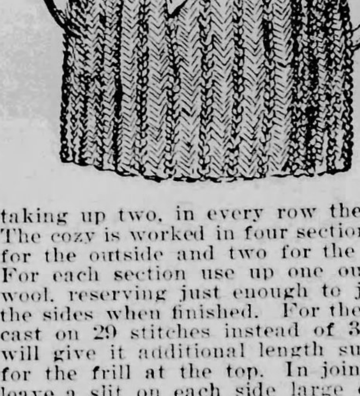
Now with the blue, knit back and forth plain 4 times; then repeat the squares with the blue and gray as before. Continue in this manner until the strip is 54 squares in length. Then join the strip as before described to shape the slipper, and sew to the sole.

Knit a border in loop knitting, using both colors or one, as preferred according to the directions given above, making it as wide as desired; and sew it around the top of the slipper. Finish the slipper with a bow of ribbon. For border cast on any number of stitches required by the dimensions of the work to be done. Always knit the first stitch.

First row—Plain. Second row—Throw the yarn around the needle as if for knitting, but do not knit it; then carry the yarn down around the left forefinger and up across the needle; then again around the finger and across the needle; then knit the wind-overs off as one stitch. Repeat for every stitch. Third row—Knit plain, knitting each group of wind-overs as one stitch. Repeat the last two rows for all the work.

Tea Cozy.

This tea cozy is a real treasure, for it is well calculated to retain heat, one of its distinctive features being that it does not need to be removed when pouring out, so that the second cup will be just as hot as the first. Every one knows that much heat is lost by the removal of a cozy even for a moment. The materials consist of two contrasting shades, two ounces each, of double Berlin zephyr wool. Sage green with either very pale sky blue or salmon pink looks well, or else golden brown with primrose yellow, keeping in all cases the pale color for the lining of the frill. Some ribbon for a bow and twist around the frill is required for a finish; this should match the frill in color. Take knitting needles No. 4, and with the darker shade for the outside cast on 39 stitches; work one row plain. Then the rest is carried out in what is sometimes known as briache stitch; this is worked by making one, slipping one and



taking up two, in every row the same. The cozy is worked in four sections, two for the outside and two for the lining. For each section use up one ounce of wool, reserving just enough to join up the sides when finished. For the lining cast on 29 stitches instead of 39; this will give it additional length sufficient for the frill at the top. In joining up leave a slit on each side large enough for the handle and spout to pass through, as shown in the illustration. Nothing simpler than this mode of making a tea cozy can well be imagined. The finished effect, though plain, is dainty and pretty, while the thickness of the wool and the close stitch employed make it practical and useful.
L. H. J.

"I know
That day is lost wherein I fail to lend
A helping hand to some wayfaring friend."

OUR COZY CORNER.

HERE FRIENDS MEET AND PLEASANTLY TALK TOGETHER.

Everybody Has a Right to Express an Opinion, No Matter How It Differs From Others.

This week the subject of conversation in the Cozy Corner seems to be in regard to Daisy, whom, you will remember, found her home so uncongenial when she returned to it after a four years' absence at school. Her letter is a sad comment upon the practice of those parents who will deny themselves every pleasure; work till they are broken down in health, and possibly deprive other children in their families of all but the absolute necessities of life in order that some one child may have extra opportunities. It almost invariably results in causing the favored child to form associations and habits that will make them dissatisfied and discontented with the home environments when they return to them.

Sometimes when a child gives evidence of especial talent, it is well that an especial effort should be made to cultivate it, but unless this be the case, any discrimination in favor of one child of a household above another is wrong, and will always be productive of much trouble and discontent.

But to return to our visitors. Mrs. J. N. Rinker, well and favorably known to the Cozy Corner coterie, gives Daisy some good, motherly advice:

Now, Daisy, in the first place, do you not think it a little bit unkind of you to speak as you do about your parents, and your home? Have you duly considered the love for you and interest in your welfare that prompted your parents to put you in the way of getting an education? And now that you have come home, after four years' absence, and find the difference between your life and theirs so great, do not make the chasm wider by contrast; but rather try to bridge it over by getting more in touch with them, and those around you.

Take into your life the sweetness of love and self-denial. Let father see that you fully appreciate what he has done for you, and perhaps he will not be cross and think the money he has spent for you has been misapplied.

Take some of the burden off from mother's shoulders, even if the cook stove is old, and the dishes are poor. Honest labor is no disgrace, and this will give mother a chance to be your companion. Can you have better company than that?

If the young people around you are beneath you intellectually, do not stand aloof from them; but take with you the higher ideal of a true and noble life; and with your greater advantages aim to lift them up to it.

Never let your musical ability decline, for want of a piano. If there is any music in your soul, sing it and thank God for the gift.

Never marry a man for his money. Gold should never dominate our principle. Wealth is not paramount to human happiness, although it can be made a valuable accessory thereto. First, ask yourself the question, Are we fitted for each other? Can we walk harmoniously down the path of life together? A home established without any natural affiliation existing between its members is like planting a flower in the desert, and leaving it to wither and die for want of attention.

And, dear friend, if you feel that you have a mission, you do not need to get out into the world to find it. All you or any of us need to do is to get out of self, and our mission will be before us. For, by so doing, we have the power of fulfilling it in the grand idealism of true Christian principles.

Helen C. B. writes such words of sympathy as can only come from one who has experienced some of the same trouble herself:

I wish to send sympathy to Daisy in her troubles, for I think I can understand something of how she feels. You are quite right in thinking you have a mission. Every boy and girl, too, should have an ideal and mission in life. But there are two styles of ideals, I think. Which will you cultivate to get the most in life for yourself, or do the most good to the most people? I can understand that to come home and work under the difficulties you speak of is discouraging; still, with health and family to love you and a good education, it might be worse. Your father spent much money on your education, and no doubt feels disappointed that the result has not made you happy.

My dear young friend, I have lived 41 years in my father's house trying each day to make things go well for my family, and I know how keenly one feels the lack of sympathy and appreciation when she has done her best; still, is it brave to flee the track because we find thorns in one's path? There are things that hurt us everywhere, and we hurt others, too.

Let me beg of you never marry for a home or what money will buy. Marry where you can love, trust and respect and feel you can bless your companion's life by your love. Marriage is a failure too often because we women marry for what we can get—not for what we can bestow, and then are disappointed to find the other selfish, too. There is no honorable way by which to get away from a disagreeable husband.

You know what you can best do, but certainly it is not your mission to read all day, when your mother does her own work, and you are well and at home. If you were were earning money, you could add to the home comforts in the way of furniture and dishes.

Look around you when you feel miserable and see if you cannot find some-one more miserable whom you can help and you will soon have friends who will appreciate your efforts. I doubt if our lives were given us simply to have a good time, and the truest happiness is found in doing good to others. If any one could teach self-denial and self-sacrifice and make it seem desirable, that one would do much for the world. Now, my friend, do not sit down and repine, but try to lighten the mother's cares and make things better, until there seems to be another place more to your taste. And trust me, your patience, courage and forbearance will find a reward. I would like to hear from you if you cared to write me.

Not as charitable, though possibly more natural, humanly speaking, is the view taken by one who calls herself Country Sister:

I should think that young lady who sent such a foolishly complaining letter to the Blade was a "daisy," if I may be allowed to use the slang expression—she is rightly named. Her parents have worked hard, denied themselves and other members of the family, all the pleasures and luxuries of life, even a modern cook stove and kitchen furniture wherewith the mother's daily labor may be lightened, all to give to this Daisy the advantages of a superior education and all the return she can make to them is to find fault with everything and draw invidious comparisons between their lives and that which, through their self-denial, she has enjoyed. I do not wonder that her father considers the money wasted that was spent for her. If she feels she wants a mission, why does she not accept the one the Lord has placed at her hands, and fulfill it by endeavoring to help to make the daily tasks of her parents lighter; to use the knowledge she acquired by study and observation in improving the conditions she so dislikes? Is there no opportunity for her to teach music to her neighbors and thus earn the means of providing better and more satisfactory household implements? Can she not make a practical use of her cooking school lessons for the same purpose? If her mother could use the old stove and dishes for all of these years, can she, this Daisy daughter, not learn to use them until something better can be afforded? If she cannot make herself useful and a comfort to her family in some way, she had better write to the young man with money and sell herself to him, only I should pity him.

With these appreciative words from A Subscriber, we will leave Daisy to her own thoughts for awhile:

Referring to a recent communication in The Blade wherein the proper celebration of the Fourth of July is discussed, Elmer E. Sanderson, of Nebraska, sends these questions, clipped from an exchange, which he asks to submit not only to the young folks of The Blade, but to the older readers, and he would like to have every person who cannot answer them take the trouble to learn the correct answer:

1. When was the first American flag made, and by whom?
2. How many stars are there in the flag to-day, and what states do they represent?
3. Who wrote the "Star Spangled Banner," and when?
4. Who wrote the Declaration of Independence?
5. When did our country become a nation?
6. How large was the United States when Washington was President?
7. In how many wars with foreign nations has the United States been engaged?
8. Who is the greatest American, living or dead?
9. To what foreign nation does the United States owe most for its present greatness?
10. Are you patriotic? Why?

Anxious One wishes some one to send her some "light on the subject of the kings and queens of Africa." She has been assigned that subject for an essay.

Annie Gordon asks if any one can suggest a way in which she can use some dried palm leaves for decorative purposes. Also how she can arrange a corner of her parlor so it will not look stiff and uncomfortable. She says: "I placed a 5 o'clock tea-table in this corner, and the effect was anything but pleasing. It is a dark corner and the paper on the walls is not very handsome. I have managed the other corners satisfactorily but am discouraged with this one."

Maid Marian wishes to know "at what aged should a woman cease to endeavor to look as beautiful as she can, and give her whole attention to being good?" The editor thinks that is a difficult question to answer, and can only assure Maid Marian that the visitors of the Cozy Corner are able to combine the two conditions, and while they are constantly striving to be "good," they will probably never cease to make themselves beautiful in the eyes of those who love them. How is it friends, am I not right?

Jennie M.:—Pique and linen, both white and colored, is used for morning wear. They are usually made with skirt and jacket to wear with a shirt waist. When of pale yellow or pink, the piques are often trimmed with heavy lace or rows of very narrow black velvet ribbon. This, of course, must be removed when the dress is washed. Wide collars of lace, silk or velvet are worn with these dresses. For a thin dress, the sleeves may have several tucks crosswise of the goods, which aid very much in preventing the limp and wilted appearance that thin goods so soon assume.

THE COOK'S DEPARTMENT.

Besides being the time for preserving, making jellies and other good things June is the month when the various medical and cooking schools send out a new batch of graduates; the one to make such good things to eat that we shall all be ill and obliged to call upon the others to make us well, illustrating the idea that we are each dependent upon some other, and that to make a grand success of life we must all work together.

The cooking schools in different cities have made, and are making a great revolution in the work of the cook, as well as in the health and well being of the family she serves. The time is rapidly approaching when to know how to make bread, pie and cake will not be a sufficient recommendation for the family cook. She must be able to cook economically and systematically; must be able to combine such articles of food and in such a manner as will produce the best results for those who are to eat them, and must not only be able to give reasons for what she does, but must be able to make a practical application of these reasons. She must study the needs of the family, individually and generally, and provide for all the nourishment they most require. When this condition of things prevails, there will be no more dyspeptics, no more tired out men and women, for every one will eat that which will most truly nourish the body and brain, and it will indeed be an age of plain living and high thinking.

At the close of the present year's study of the Philadelphia cooking school 14 graduates proved beyond doubt at least to those who were fortunate enough to attend the graduating exercises—that the world will be better for the sensible methods in which they have been trained by that queen of cooks and teachers—Mrs. Rorer. Each pupil in this school must be able at the close of the school term to market for, cook and serve a meal for four persons, at as moderate a cost as possible, and this with no suggestions or assistance from any one.

That the work of these girls was not only good, but entirely practical, is proven by the following menu for a supper provided by Miss Morgan:

MENU.
Chicken Broth in Bowls.
Home Made Bread.
Stewed Chicken. Cream Gravy.
Flannel Cakes. Coffee.
Strawberries. Cream.
Sponge Cake.

A well cooked, wholesome dinner, daintily served at a cost of $1, and in most country homes the cost would be even less than this.

A recipe that will be seasonable and acceptable now was original with Miss Townley, another graduate. It is called

Tomato Pudding.

Let one pint of ripe, sliced tomatoes come to a boil, stir in one-fourth teaspoonful of baking soda, then press through a sieve to remove skins and seeds; add one pint of milk, one-half cupful sugar, two eggs well beaten, one teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of bread crumbs. Put in a baking dish and place in a moderate oven till it is of the proper consistency to serve.

Luncheon Biscuit.

Make a dough of whole wheat flour, as for bread; when light, roll out thin and cut with a biscuit cutter; brush the tops with melted butter; put a layer of chopped figs over one-half of the number, cover with the other half and bake in a moderate oven for 30 minutes.

With this original recipe by Miss Morgan the cook will be obliged to leave you to-day. She is under obligations to the Household News for the recipes and for much information regarding the object and management of the cooking school, which she hopes will be appreciated by the women who read The Blade.

THE MERRY-GO-ROUNDS.

MOTTO.
"Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can."

Object:—Improvement, mental, moral and social.

Subject for general discussion during July:

"What has been the effect of inventions upon civilization?"

Four applicants for admission presented themselves at the M. G. R. this morning: Jolly Girl, Chinquapin, Senior Girl and Truthseeker No. 2.

Dreamer, Sicily, Pink Poppy, Lena Rivers, Walter Douglas, Prairie Queen, Old Bach, Mountain Ranger, Brown Eyes and Architect assisted the Chaperone as hostess.

Jolly Girl, W. Va.:—"If I may be admitted, I would like a seat where I can converse with Addie and Southerner. I greatly enjoy reading Forest's letters, and would like to know from what part of the state he is writing."

The W. Va. president is Mr. M. C. Kyle, Clay, W. Va.

Truthseeker, Arizona:—"Will Addie please explain what the tariff question had to do with the 'cut down in '93,' since the McKinley law was then in operation, and continued in force until it was superseded by the Wilson law, August 1, 1894.

"Don't you think we are apt to accept too credulously what our party leaders say without looking into the political questions for ourselves, with unprejudiced minds? 'There is no religion higher than truth,' is a good motto to apply to the religion of politics as well as to that of the church."

Chinquapin, Va.:—"Here comes another forlorn bachelor seeking admission to the lively M. G. R. I did not say 'old bachelor,' for fear you would all run! Please admit me and if at some future time I can interest you with a description of Shantilla battlefield and Bull Run, as they are to-day, it will give me pleasure to do so to the best of my ability. It is only one mile from my home to the former, and seven miles to the latter field. I have many war relics, such as bullets, pieces of bayonets, shells, etc., also some flint arrow heads which I found near my home. I live only twenty miles from Washington, D. C."

Send the description, certainly, Chinquapin, but make them as concise as possible.

Senior Girl, Ind.:—"Perhaps I can furnish Quintina the desired information concerning an English course. At the De Pauw University, Greencastle, Ind., students are permitted to take one or two studies such as they may choose, in case they are not candidates for a degree. Twelve courses in English are offered for the year '96-'97. Of course, one would be expected to have a knowledge of rhetoric and preparatory English before he would be admitted into the college classes."

Lenore, Va.:—"You are right, Make Haste, place your ideal high and try to prove worthy of her. I often wonder why young men pay more attention to the silly girls who can talk 'taffy' and nonsense by the hour, but don't know who is President, than to the high-minded, thoughtful girls who can talk on serious and instructive subjects, and whose friendship and influence would be beneficial.

"Our maw says we are too young to have bows: what do you think? was a question two fifteen-year old girls asked an editor recently. I think they had best study their spelling books and leave off the 'bows' for a few years.

Morning Glory, I honor the girl whose highest aim is to be a "perfect woman." Remember Gladstone said: "Woman is the most perfect when the most womanly."

Water Lily, accept my congratulations and thanks also for your hope concerning me. I can manage the "dreaming," but what if that does not bring the "pilot?"

Lapsus Calimi, Mont.:—"The glorious Fourth is past, and Montana's loyal people have returned from celebrating the 120th anniversary of American freedom to their respective vocations. In our beautiful Bitter Root valley the farmer irrigates his grass and grain; the gardener waters his vegetables and picks his juicy berries. On the river the sturdy driver wields his peevy, and follows the logs down in his bateau. The dusty highway is hourly beaten by hoofs and wheels as the wealthy drive in their carriages on pleasure trips to the lakes or Medicine Springs, while slowly on come the miner, the prospector and fortune seeker, with their pack-trains of laden cayuses, drawn on by the ever irresistable magnetism of hidden lucre. Certainly, Miss Evergreen, I shall be pleased to make the biscuits, but when shall the festal board be spread?"

Dreamer, Kan.:—"Make Haste's ideal is high, but I think not above the reach of any energetic girl who wishes to be a home-keeper. We have had the educated woman discussed, how about the educated man? I think he should be educated past the use of tobacco or intoxicants, should be respectful and kind not only to all his own 'women-folks' but to every one; should engage in an honest business of some sort and be a Christian."

Sicily, Ind.:—"I do not think we should exclude singers from the church choir because they are sinners. I think that singing the beautiful sacred songs has great influence for good, and if it be true that 'we become like those with whom we associate' would not the sinner become Christianized by his associates?

"I think Christians should induce sinners to come into their midst, and if they can be persuaded to take part in the singing it will give them a greater interest in the church.

"I enjoyed Brunette's description of Colonel Dickinson's farm; I once spent a couple of days in Knoxville, but though my husband was raised in Tennessee, and knew of this farm, we did not think to visit it. As we intend going south again in the near future will Brunette tell me if strangers are permitted to visit Island Home?"

Pink Poppy, Ill.:—"I want to offer sympathy to Shamrock; my father is also an old soldier.

"New England Girl, don't say anything more against old bachelors. I had the nicest bachelor brother you ever saw, and he got married and I don't see him any more!

"At our house every one enjoyed Isabel's 'great man' very much. She must not let Evelyn's scolding keep her out of the circle. I wish Dossie would tell us something about her home."

"Walter Douglas, Ore.:—"I'm on the war-path this morning, and if some of the Oregon M. G. R.'s don't show up in the next discussion I shall get my thomas-hawk and scalping-knife and—and—words fail to express what I won't do! Why I have been president these many moons, and as for results I might as well be king of the Cannibal Islands! Say now, you Oregon members, get a move on, and don't imagine this is: 'A tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing!'"

Please Walter Douglass, try New Salem instead of West Salem. It isn't the Chaperone's fault if you can't 'read ritin'."

Prairie Queen, Ia.:—"Make Haste, you are all right. We girls would not like to live with a silly ignoramus, and do not ask you to do so.

"I like Forest's ideas. I think the husband should furnish the home and the wife should be able to make it pleasanter than the street corner or billiard hall. I enjoy having my brothers compliment the rooms and table which I decorate, as well as the pretty dresses I wear, and I believe if sisters and wives would take more pains to make home pleasant there would not be so many people singing: 'O, where is my wandering boy to-night?'"

Old Bach, Mont.:—"I have been waiting some time for the spirit to move me, and now that the cares incident to our celebration are over, and the celebration itself a success, I wish to call this morning on some of the 'ancient ladies' of the circle to assure them that though absent they are not forgotten.

"Thanks to Rose, N. Y., for those flowers, although we have an abundance of wild flowers of all kinds; the air as you ride along the road is laden with their perfume.

"I will say to Rose that most of the spinsters who have come to Montana have become domesticated and are apparently well pleased with their situation, and still there is room for more to be made happy! If Em T. Head will impress on the minds of the old maids she speaks of, the words of Horace Greeley when he said: 'Young man go West,' some of them may be benefited, as I think the advice is applicable to them."

Your remarks on the May subject will appear in the Symposium. Thanks for the rose buds. They were still sweet when they reached me.

Mountain Ranger, W. Va.:—"I echo Addie's sentiments in regard to McKinley. I am glad to see the girls take a hand in the campaign for protection for the American workingman, and think her letter shows that they are not all as ignorant of the great questions of the day as some would have us believe.

"What do the M. G. R.s think of having people who are not Christians for Sunday school teachers? I have seen several, and it looks to me like the 'blind leading the blind.' My idea of the purpose of a Sunday school is that it is to lead children to become Christians, and I do not think that persons who are not Christians can have much influence in that direction."

Brown Eyes, O.:—"I wish to pay my respects to the new members, and extend my heartfelt thanks to the older ones for the pleasure they have given me in reading their views and opinions (as expressed through the good old Blade, the standby of a staple currency and a sound financial declaration of principles that are sound as the government itself) while I have been loitering in the cool shade trying to do justice to the bountiful fruit crop.

"Blackbird voices my sentiments in some respects regarding women. I believe they should have all the educational advantages that the sterner sex enjoy and more if they can get them, and should be privileged to mount to the highest pinnacle of fame from the political standpoint."

All communications for this department should be addressed to the Blade, Toledo, O., "M. G. R."

WHEN I WAS A GIRL.

Aunt Clarissa wears her snow-white hair
In the fashion of long ago,
With three little curls each side her face,
Arranged in a spiral row.
But she looks askance at my frizzy bangs
When their fluffy kinks unfurl,
And mutters, with disapproving air,
"La! me, when I was a girl!"

She gowns herself in a skimpy frock
That is fearfully short in the waist,
But opens her eyes at my high-cut sleeves,
And thinks them devoid of taste.
It fairly give me a fit of the blues,
And sets my head in a whirl,
When she arches her brows and says with scorn,
"La! me, when I was a girl!"

You'd think the girls, in Aunt Clarissa's time,
Were angels from top to toe,
To hear how grimly she lectures me
When I chance to mention a beau.
And if I just venture to speak of love,
Her lips take an upward curl,
And she says, in a prim and prudish way,
"La! me, when I was a girl!"

But I found her reading a letter once;
It was tied with a ribbon blue;
The writing was dim and blurred by time,
But I know 'twas a billet-doux,
For I saw a flush on her faded cheek,
Half hid by the spiral curl,
And I heard her murmur, in accents low,
"La! me, when I was a girl!"

The Little Blue Violet.

A little blue violet once grew on the grassy bank of a stream, close to a large rock. The little violet and the rock were very good friends. When the sun was shining very warm, she would rest in its cool shade. When the wind blew and shook the trees around her, she was not at all frightened; she was so small the wind could not harm her, and she trusted the rock for shelter. Altogether, she was a very happy and well-contented little violet.

One day she was more than usually happy—so happy that she began humming a little song.

"Who are you that you should be singing—you who live away down there close to the ground? Do you expect to receive any praise?"

The littleviolet looked up and saw it was the large oak tree, growing just on the other side of the rock, that was speaking. The violet ceased her singing, but did not reply. The oak, however, kept on.

"Why, if I dropped one of my acorns on you it would crush you to death. You are so insignificant no one would miss you; while I—why, I am king of the forest. I have grown so tall I can see over all the other trees. The birds come and build nests in my branches. I send out seed for the new trees every year, and men know me throughout the whole country."

The little violet was not happy any more, and for days she murmured.

"Hush," said the rock. "We can not all be oak trees. Are you not satisfied with what God intended you to be? You are a sweet violet, and children love you for being so sweet. Besides, you are great comfort to me, and will always be my little friend."

A tear glistened in the violet's eye, and she thanked the friendly rock, as she nestled up closer.

But a few days later something very strange happened. They heard footsteps

and voices, and pretty soon two men came and sat down on the rock to rest.

"Well," said one of the men, "why not cut this oak down? It seems to be a good sound tree."

"Yes," said the other, "I think it will make fine lumber. And right here in the forest who would miss one oak?"

Then they walked away.

The little violet was trembling by this time; she would surely be trampled upon.

"Never fear," said the rock; "I'll protect you."

The proud old oak had heard the conversation of the two men. He bowed his head in humiliation and uttered not another word.

The next day the men came with axes and saws and cut the oak down. It fell with a crash which seemed to make the very earth tremble.

"Oh!" said the violet, when all was quiet and she looked around and saw the shattered oak. "How glad I am that I am only a violet. I will be content, and will do just the very best I can."

And to this day little blue violets have gone on blooming, and blessing the world with their sweet fragrance.—Woman's Journal.

THE MAY DISCUSSION.

Subject Given by Miss Lela A. Peterson, of Brooklyn, Mich.

"Is Flirtation Detrimental to a Girl's Character?"

Ohio wins the bannership in the discussion of this subject, having sent the fullest report. Missouri, Kansas and Indiana rank second, while single opinions were received from Vermont, Arkansas, Massachusetts, Iowa, Oregon, Montana and North Carolina.

Ohio Report.

Regulator:—"There is no reason why a girl should not use all the endowments God has given her to be pleasing and attractive, so long as she keeps within reason and uses no deception.

"Flirtation goes beyond the point of decency, and cannot help but be detrimental."

Evelyn:—"Emphatically, flirtation is detrimental to a girl's character. A sensible, intellectual girl, who lives for the best that is in life, can not and will not flirt."

Elwyn:—"When truth and modesty are no longer classed among the cardinal virtues, a girl may flirt without detriment; but flirtation implies insincerity and immodesty, and honest men everywhere condemn it, and look elsewhere for a wife."

Willa:—"I consider flirting detestable in men as well as in women, and think it just as injurious to one as to the other."—Maude W. Kennard, State President.

Missouri Report.

Jimmie Long:—"Flirtation in the proper place, at the proper time, in the proper manner, may cause no harm; but I can't imagine where a young lady would find any pleasure or profit in it."

Lena Rivers:—"If it be no detriment, of what benefit is it? Time is being wasted which could be used to far better advantage in trying to live as nearly as possible by the M. G. R. motto."—Flora E. Culver, State President.

Indiana Report.

Chrysanthemum:—"Anything that tends to weaken our sincerity, to cheapen those feelings of the human soul which are most sacred and tender, can not fail to injure our character.

"One learned man has said: 'A coquette is a rose from whom every lover plucks a leaf; the thorn remains for the future husband.'"

Addie:—"I do not think a girl can keep all of her pure, womanly modesty, and be a flirt. Neither do I think men esteem them as highly as they do the shyer maidens.

"I think we sometimes make an acquaintance by chance (though not intentionally) and lose neither our self-respect nor the respect of others. Such acquaintances have often proven dear friends, though there has been no formal introduction, but I don't term this flirting."—Laura Gibson, State President.

Kansas Report.

Student:—"Flirtation is defined as 'a desire to attract notice by means of various motions.' A pure-hearted, whole-souled girl will not need to resort to such means. Her virtue and purity weave a halo of light around her character that is sure to attract notice of a kind that never taints a girl's character.

"On the other hand, the girl who has the entire flirtation code at her command, has very little character to debase. Her constant study of the opposite sex occupies her time to such an extent that little is left for mental improvement, and since mental weakness means moral weakness to a certain extent, which is certainly detrimental, the cause which leads up to this end can be nothing but hurtful."

Lectern:—"You never know whether the flirting girl stands on truth or falsehood when she speaks. The girl whose character is not tainted by such a word, does not care for her; the boy whose thoughts are for a noble purpose, does not wish for her company. Outward appearances count for nothing, character is the rock upon which life is reared."—Will C. Milliken, State Pres.

Walter Douglas, Oregon:—"It seems to me that flirting is like playing with edge tools; 'tis a game in which, when it is played out, the loser gains a heart-ache and the winner gains nothing. If a young lady through this means renders herself a subject for curbstone discussion, her reputation cannot but suffer to a certain extent.

"Innocence is a white robe which some people are ever ready to besmirch, and flirtation, in many cases, places a weapon in their hands which they scruple not to use. No matter how false an assertion may be, there is always some one ready to believe it."

New England Girl, Mass.:—"To illustrate my ideas upon the subject, I will repeat a little story I have heard my grandfather tell.

"A woman once asked a doctor if taking snuff would injure a person's brains. The doctor replied that it would not, for a person who had any brains wouldn't take snuff. Draw your own conclusions."

Elsa, N. C.:—"A girl's character is like a postage stamp. One black mark and it is ruined forever: and I think flirtation a very sure way of gaining that mark. Does an honorable man want a flirt for a wife? I trow not."

Woodbine, Ark.:—"I have yet to see a flirt who is truly a happy as she would have others believe her to be. Besides the vain regrets over past folly and lost opportunities that sooner or later come to them, what gentleman would ever care to place his honor and happiness in the keeping of such a one?"

Old Bach, Mont.:—"Girls, don't engage even in what you think innocent flirtation. Men of all ages desire the society of ladies. Those seeking a wife want the women they can place implicit confidence in.

"The human family are now paying the penalty of what Mother Eve no doubt considered an innocent flirtation, and oh my! eating bread earned such hot weather as this, is very embarrassing."?

Household Pet, Vt.:—"I call a girl a flirt who receives a gentleman-caller in the morning, drives out with a second one before noon, goes to a lawn party with a third in the afternoon, and to the opera with a fourth in the evening, and in each case leads her companion to believe that he is the one, and the only one for her! When those men find out what guys she has been making of them, is her character as bright and untarnished as it was before?

"Among my schoolmates those who are most admired and loved by all, and who are the pride and hope of their teachers are the ones who could never be called flirts."

Architect, Ia.:—"Many young women are drawn from the pathway of true womanhood down even to disgrace by beginning this pastime called flirtation. It seems harmless at first, but one degradation leads to another, like the successive steps of a flight of stairs. She not only debases her own character, but that of those who associate with her. She practices her wiles upon men and by her examples urges other young women to the same course, gradually bringing all down to the same level of disrespectability."

The Chaperone congratulates the Ohio president upon the neatness and conciseness of her report, which is given verbatim, and thanks the other presidents and members at large for their interest, so well expressed by their papers, in a subject that should have attracted a more general expression of opinion.

OUR WONDER COLUMN

WHO WAS HE?

He was born at St. Jean, Pied du Port, in 1828, and from his earliest youth was trained in the broadest Republican principles. He was educated at the Lyceum St. Louis, Paris, and as soon as the empire ceased to exist, he was made mayor of that city. In 1876 he was elected a member of the Chamber of Deputies, and in 1881 became fourth vice-president, under Gambetta. In 1885, when M. Brisson became Premier, he was elevated to the Presidency of the chamber, holding the position until he became premier in 1886. His ministry was made memorable by a duel he fought with Boulanger. In 1889-90 he was again president of the chamber. In 1892 an attempt was made to implicate him in the Panama scandal, but nothing came of it. He died January, 1896.
W. P. E.

2.—CHARADE.

My first is something keen
My second is very lean;
My third it is a verb,
And my whole is but a bird.
ROBT. S. WALKER.

3.—ARITHMETICAL PROBLEM.

A goat is tied with 100 ft. of rope to a post at the corner of a house 25 feet square. How many square feet of ground can he graze over?
A. E. C.

4.—HALF SQUARE.

O O O O O O
O O O O O
O O O O
O O O
O O
O

Across: 1, active; 2, nitrogen; 3, scrapes with the fore feet; 4, doctors (abr.); 5, a force supposed to produce mesmerism; 6, a letter.

Down: 1, a pet; 2, a county in Arkansas; 3, devotes; 4, a pronoun; 5, not (obs.); 6, a letter.
ESME ROY.

5.—QUERY.

Who can explain the "Abracadabra" to us?
THE SCHOOLMISTRESS.

6.—QUOTATION.

Who wrote:

"And the maize field grew and ripened,
Till it stood in all the splendor
Of its garments green and yellow,
Of its tassels and its plumage."
INVALID.

Answers to Puzzles of July 23.

1.—Albert Gallatin.

2.—Star puzzle: 1 to 5 and 6 to 2, carp; 1 to 3 and 6 to 4, cram; 2 to 4 and 5 to 3, palm.

3.—Answer, 3 ft. 5 5-16 in.

4.—U-nit, n-one, i-deal, c-all, o-at, r-aid, n-ear; initials, Unicorn.

Answer to Query of July 16, sent by Esme Roy:

"Pemmican is made of venison or beef, cut into slices, divested of fat, and dried to hardness in the sun and wind. It is then pulverized or pounded into a paste, mixed with fat and sometimes with raisins, and compressed into cakes. It will keep uninjured a long time."

George Herbert wrote:

"But love is lost; the way of friendship gone;
Tho' David had his Jonathan, Christ his John."

Chat.

W. P. E. takes the Banner for July; New England Girl second, Esme Roy third, Invalid fourth.

Six new puzzlers have been welcomed during the month, and the average regular attendance for each week was nine. Tolerably good, considering the hot weather.

Correct answers were received this week from W. P. E., Elsa, Richard J. Marshall, Marley Cranford, Esme Roy, Em. T. Head, Pauline, N. Holt, Robt. S. Walker, and Invalid.

Puzzles were accepted from Inda, W. P. E., Em. T. Head, N. Holt, and Robt. S. Walker.

Inda: Thank you for the pleasant personal letter.

Em. T. Head: Your suggestion was a good one, and will be acted upon shortly.

Esme Roy: Glad to see you again. Where is Alta?

New England Girl: Esme Roy asks if you are not mistaken regarding the date of birth of "Bill Nye." He thinks it is 1850 instead of 1855.

North Carolina is coming to the front in the Column. There were three puzzlers from that state this morning; one apiece from Kansas, Ohio, Iowa, Wisconsin, New York, and Tennessee.

The prize for the shortest formula for finding the diameter of the largest circle that can be drawn within any triangle has been awarded to Mr. A. A. Henley, Jupiter, N. C.

Mr. Holt, who proposed the question, gave the following formula:

"Divide area of triangle by one-fourth the sum of the three sides."

Mr. Henley's formula is:

"Divide the area by one-fourth the sum of all the sides."

All communications for this department should be addressed to The Blade, Toledo, Ohio, "O. W. C."

News of the Week.

The Blade is a newspaper for free American citizens, and under the above head, aims to give first, those events which are the history and progress of the world for the week—those which every intelligent man needs to know and should know; second, all important political events; and lastly, the leading minor occurrences that possess interest to every educated and thinking reader.

THE CZAR RENOMINATED.

Reed Opened the Ball With a Good Speech.

Alfred, Me., July 29.—This quaint county seat was the scene to-day of the opening of the Republican national campaign of 1896. People from all the country round about came to town to listen to a speech by the Hon. Thomas B. Reed, on the occasion of his renomination for representative in Congress by the first district Republican convention. There were present many people from near-by sections of New Hampshire and Massachusetts, giving the occasion the character of an inter-state demonstration. In accepting the nomination to Congress, which was unanimously given, Mr. Reed said:

"If I were going to give good advice to the people of the whole United States I should take this time to do it. Just now there is a great deal of froth and foam in the air, and some time is really needful to disclose clearly to every eye how much of it is the result of the temporary breeze which stills at nightfall, and how little there is of that heavy ground swell which shows that great elementary forces are at work. How very suddenly all this rush and stir has set itself into action. Two months ago no man of any standing would have risked his reputation as a prophet by hinting the slightest doubt of Republican success. Four years of actual trial of the opposition under the guidance of its best and twice trusted leader has left no shadow of question as to public duty. However far the Republican party might have fallen short of perfection nevertheless men felt that it was the best party just now to draw nigh to.

"Two months have slipped away—hardly time to ripen a strawberry, much less a system of finance—and there are those who tell us that all things have changed, but these very men who were being arrayed for decent burial had burst the cerements of the grave, and, transfigured by some new arrangement of crowns of thorns and crosses of gold, were to lead us to a new happiness, and even repair all the damage they themselves had wrought. Now this may be so, but to me it does not seem probable. Human experience in every walk of life teaches us that those who have blundered will blunder again, and that the wisest course is not to employ a ship captain who has not yet emerged from his last shipwreck, but the safe sailor who has never lost a ship, a passenger or a letter but who has sailed safe through every sea.

"Two months ago, as I have already said everybody conceded the election of the Republican ticket. What has happened since then? Have the four years of history been blotted out? Not one scrap of them. Is our condition better? Rather worse. We are all in a bad way and something must be done. Let us see what is proposed by these gentlemen who within the last two months have discovered a new cure for all the evils flesh is heir to, and will proclaim as they did four years ago that they alone held prosperity in their grasp.

"Their remedy is the coinage of silver at 16 to 1. What does that mean?

"Heretofore, when our gold and silver stood together it has been at the market value. When we tried to make gold and silver circulate together, we have always married them according to their market value. To-day we find them, not 16 to 1, but 31 to 1, and are going, they say, to lift silver to twice its value, not by the universal sense of mankind, which alone makes values; but by the statute of the United States, single-handed against the civilized world. Why should the United States try to do this alone? I won't discuss the question whether the free coinage of silver will raise to par or not. Very few people claim that it will, and if they did I would not believe them.

"I was told in 1890 by two of the best speakers as well as two of the best known silver men, that the purchase of 4,500,000 ounces a month would raise silver to par, and when we did buy it, silver went down like lead. Silver men have not been good prophets in the past; what we want is not more money but more capital—money always comes with capital. We have money now, more than we can use lying idle. We have just exported a lot of it. Money is the transferer of capital, as a hay rack and horses is the transferer of hay. More hay racks will never make more hay, but more hay will make more hay racks, and is sure to get them.

"Our capital is great, but the United States is very much greater. There are millions of square miles and 75,000,000 of people and undeveloped riches without stint. But there is not capital enough to keep the 75,000,000 people at work. When are we the most prosperous? It is when the 75,000,000 are all at work, and when that happens we borrow of the rest of the world thousands of millions of dollars. Now just as soon as this election is over, and the future position of the United States is assured, both as to money and to the employment of our people, capital is ready to come to us from abroad and from our own people, and we shall again be prosperous."

AN INDIANA ROW.

Populists in State Convention at Indianapolis.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 29.—The Populists at their convention held here yesterday adhered to the straight "middle of the road" policy of nominating a full state ticket. The straightout Populists numbered two to one, and they used their power freely in turning down every measure that seemed in the nature of an indorsement of the Democratic state or national tickets. The following state ticket was put up:

Governor — Thomas Wadsworth, Raglesville.

Lieutenant Governor—A. P. Hanna, Waveland.

Auditor of State—N. M. Jennings, Franklin.

Secretary of State—Silas M. Holcomb, Fort Branch.

Treasurer—F. S. Robinson, Cloverland.

Attorney General—D. F. Fernandez, Anderson.

Superintendent Public Instruction—G. B. Freeman.

A motion was made, after the nomination of a separate ticket, to appoint a conference committee, one from each district and four from the state at large, to confer with the Democratic central committee with a view to arrange a set of electors and fill vacancies on the state ticket, but this looked too much like fusion for the "middle of the road" faction, and at an early hour this morning no vote had been reached.

FALLS POWER FOR BUFFALO.

Street Railway Soon Will Be Run by the Force of Niagara.

Niagara Falls, July 29.—The General Electric Company of Schenectady has closed contracts with the Cataract Construction Company of Niagara Falls, the Buffalo Power and Conduit Company and the Buffalo Street Railway Company, covering all the apparatus and machinery necessary for the transmission, transformation and delivery of 1,000 horse-power to the lines of the Buffalo Street Railway Company, to be used in operating its cars.

The contracts cover three transformers, which will be the largest ever built and require that the line be in operation by Nov. 4 next. The pole will consist of three wires, six-tenths of an inch in diameter, with a carrying capacity of 5,000 horse-power.

CIGARETTES KILLED HER.

Post Mortem Reveals the Cause of a Death at Bucyrus.

Bucyrus, O., July 29.—Cigarette smoking was the cause of a death here last evening and Mrs. Eva Weber sacrificed her life for the habit. Mrs. Weber came to Bucyrus some days ago and was boarding in the northern part of the city. She was taken suddenly sick and died without any apparent cause. Physicians feared she had been the victim of slow poison and insisted on a post mortem examination, which revealed the fact that she had died from the pernicious habit of cigarette smoking.

Men! Do not despair. Read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3.

TROUBLE OVER CUBA.

Commodore McComb Believes It Close at Hand.

Chillicothe, O., July 29.—Commodore David B. Macomb, of Cambridge, Mass., who when he retired in 1889 held the rank of chief engineer, United States navy, has been visiting in this city. Although retired, he keeps posted on all naval movements, and is in correspondence with many of the prominent officers of the navy.

The commodore expresses it as his opinion, and the opinion of many naval officers, that a crisis in Cuban affairs is near at hand—will come, in fact, in the early part of September, and that the United States will be seriously involved with Spain.

The concentration of a powerful fleet in the North Atlantic is, he says, in readiness for the expected trouble. The North Atlantic squadron is now the most powerful fleet that the United States has ever got together, and it is being added to steadily, under the pretext of holding extended naval maneuvers. For instance, the formidable coast defense vessel, the monitor Amphitrite, has just reported in New York harbor, the first time she has ever been there since she was built. Commodore Macomb stated that so far as he could learn from friends in the service it is the prevailing opinion that the fleet will be gradually transferred to the vicinity of Cuba, vessel by vessel, on one pretext or another. The recent orders given to the battleship Maine to join the cruiser Montgomery off the Florida coast are a part of this plan, although the ostensible reason for the move was that the two war vessels are to do quarantine duty and assist in the work of preventing smallpox being brought into Florida from Cuba. It is also a correlative circumstance that work on all vessels now under construction is being pushed as rapidly as possible, and several of them are expected to be ready to go into commission this fall.

BUST OF M'KINLEY.

Presented by the Republican Club of Chicago University.

Canton, O., July 30.—Yesterday afternoon a committee from the University of Chicago arrived in this city to call on Major McKinley. They came as the representatives of the Republican club of that school to pay their respects to the Republican candidate, and present to him a life-sized marble bust of himself.

The bust was made by Hans Hirsch, the noted sculptor of that city. The bust is finished in American Parian marble mounted on a mahogany placque.

The committee was composed of H. J. Ickes, president of the club; G. W. Axelson, managing editor of the University of Chicago Weekly, and Wilber

BUST OF M'KINLEY.

M. Kelso, alumni and lawyer. Mr. Ickes in making the presentation, said:

"We come as representatives of the host of young Republicans who are enrolled in our colleges to-day. We come because we are patriotic, because the modern college man takes an especial interest in all that pertains to the welfare of his country."

In response, Major McKinley said: "Mr. Ickes and Gentlemen: It gives me very great pleasure to meet the committee from the Republican club of the University of Chicago, and I can not forbear to say that if the Republican party is to continue its progress of power and usefulness it must be done through the conscience and intelligence of the people. It is, indeed, a good omen to find the young gentlemen of the many colleges of the United States joining themselves in Republican organizations to sustain Republican principles and national honor, and there is no class of men more potent than those who go out of the colleges to every county and state of the Union. They wield a mighty power, and it is fortunate for the country that so many of them are enlisted this year for the principles of good government, for which our party stands.

"I am glad to know that Republican principles are such that they can be submitted with safety and confidence to the intelligence of the educated men of the county.

"I am pleased, of course, with this bust which you have been pleased to bring me, and I accept it in the spirit in which it has been presented to me. I beg that you convey to the artist and members of the Republican club of the University of Chicago my sincere thanks for this remembrance."

A BIG BOLTER.

New York Staats Zeitung Comes Out Openly for McKinley.

New York, July 29.—The New York Staats Zeitung, the leading German Democratic organ in the United States, has declared for McKinley and Hobart. The editorial in part is as follows:

"The parties have placed their candidates in the field. The Republicans have nominated McKinley and Hobart, the Democrats Bryan and Sewall and the Populists Bryan and Watson. The platform of the Republicans declares for a high tariff and bimetallism based on international agreement, and is opposed to a national free silver coinage. The Democrats are in favor of the repudiation of contracts entered into upon a gold basis, in favor of a pretended national bimetallism, which, in reality, would amount to the introduction of the silver standard, and are opposed to federal interference, which has for its purpose the suppression of revolutionary uprisings. The Populists are for fiat money and state socialism. The Democrats, as well as the Populists, have turned their backs on that groundwork of principles upon which the founders of the Union have sought to bring the modern civilized state, based upon right and justice, into harmony with Republican institutions."

HERE'S ANOTHER.

Prominent West Virginia Democrat Bolts the Ticket.

Parkersburg, W. Va., July 29.—Louis A. Delaplain, chairman of the First Congressional Democratic committee, has resigned because he will not support Bryan and Sewall. He is for a third ticket and will attend gold standard conference at Wheeling on August 12.

MODERN NOAH IN THE HILLS.

An Old Man Builds an Ark in Preparation for a Deluge.

Pierre, S. D., July 29.—At the mouth of Whitetail gulch, in the Black Hills, a man 80 years old is building an ark, the purpose of which he refuses to state further than that he expects to float it. The dimensions are 40 feet long, 15 feet wide and 5 feet deep. As there has never been known to be water in that section to float the strange craft, there is a great deal of speculation as to its purpose. From the action and remarks of the old man it is thought he is looking for a second deluge and intends to be prepared for it. His ark is a great curiosity to the residents of that section.

Illinois Gold Democrats.

Chicago, July 30.—The executive committee appointed by the convention of the gold standard Democrats recently last night decided to call a state convention to meet in this city August 18. Another meeting will be held in a week or two to perfect plans for the convention.

FRIENDLY ADVICE.

The Old Man—"Sonny, You're a Good Talker, but You're Pushin' a Durned Poor Line o' Goods."

—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

ROBERT GARRETT DEAD.

End of the Famous Railroad Magnate.

Baltimore, July 29.—Robert Garrett, formerly president of the Baltimore & Ohio railway, died at his cottage in Deer Park, Md., soon after 3 o'clock this morning. Although Mr. Garrett has been a hopeless mental invalid for many years, it was not thought that his physical infirmities were such as to cause any immediate uneasiness upon the part of his friends. About two weeks ago, however, he began to fail and it was thought best to remove him from "Uplands," his country home near Baltimore, to Deer Park, in the hope that the change of air and scenery would benefit him. The improvement was not as great as his physician hoped for, and within the past week the patient has suffered much from mental depression and melancholia. On Monday his physical condition showed a marked change for the worse, and yesterday his condition became critical. His devoted wife was with him when the end came, which was peaceful and apparently painless. The immediate cause of death is understood to be chronic nephritis, which he has suffered from for years. The arrangements for the funeral are not yet completed, but it is thought that it will take place in Baltimore on Saturday of this week. The news of his death was a profound surprise to the people of this city, where it was not generally known that Mr. Garrett was so seriously ill.

Robert Garrett was born in Baltimore, Md., April 9, 1847. He graduated at Princeton in 1867, traveled in Europe, and after receiving a business training in the banking house of his father, became in 1871 president of the Valley railroad of Virginia. He was made third vice-president of the Baltimore & Ohio in 1879, and in 1881 first vice-president. In 1884 he succeeded his father as president, having for some time discharged the duties of that office during the absence of the elder Garrett. During his management the business and prosperity of the road was greatly increased, and the road was extended to New York. He was also instrumental in accomplishing the extension of the Baltimore & Ohio telegraph and express business throughout all sections of the country. Yet to him also is accredited the mismanagement of the railroad that resulted in placing it in the hands of a receiver last winter. Garrett has always resided in Baltimore, and was identified with many commercial, benevolent and artistic enterprises of that city.

COLORADO REPUBLICANS.

State Committee Sits Down Upon Bryan-Sewall Members.

Denver, Col., July 30.—By a vote of 48 to 38 the Republican state central committee yesterday adopted the following resolution:

"Believing that the best interests of the United States as well as the state of Colorado demand the election of William McKinley as president and Garret A. Hobart as vice president of the United States as nominated at the St. Louis convention, therefore be it

"Resolved, That it is the sense of this meeting that this convention take such steps as are necessary to place before the people of Colorado for their suffrage in November next a straight Republican ticket headed by Republican electors who will cast their vote for McKinley and Hobart."

The resolution was put to a vote and carried by 10 majority. Mr. Hodges was elected chairman of the committee by a vote of 48 to 27, some dissatisfied members declining to vote.

On taking the chair Mr. Hodges created a sensation by announcing that Republican members of the committee who were in sympathy with the national Democratic ticket and who proposed to work for it, would better resign and that his rulings would be against them. The Bryan and Sewall men refused to leave and the committee adjourned in great confusion.

The committee at a night session decided to hold the state convention at Colorado Springs on September 30.

SENATOR THURSTON.

Fire of Republican Enthusiasm in the West Burns Bright.

Chicago, July 30.—Senator Thurstin, of Nebraska, will open the Western campaign for the Republican ticket at Madison, Wis., to-morrow night. Chairman Hahn, of the bureau of campaign speakers, came here on Monday. Every moment since his arrival he has been beseeched by the leaders in the several states under the jurisdiction of the Western headquarters to turn his campaign orators loose at once. Mr. Hahn was not averse to fanning the fire of enthusiasm. His first general order was a command to Senator Thurston to buckle on his armor and take to the field on Friday, to remain fighting until the eve of election. After August 15 Mr. Thurston will go East to accept assignments from the New York headquarters, returning to the West September 1. R. G. Horr will deliver six speeches in Nebraska, beginning with next week, and ten speeches in Minnesota, when he has completed his tour in Nebraska.

IOWA IS AWAKE.

Gold Standard Men Stirringly Called Into Conference.

Marshalltown, Ia., July 30.—L. N. Martin, state committeeman, issued a call to-day for a conference of gold standard Democrats at Des Moines, August 4, for the purpose of organization, and to select a representative to atend the Indianapolis meeting August 7th. Mr. Martin says in the call:

"The honor of the nation as well as the preservation ofthe principles of true Democracy are at stake; and I invite the individual Democrats of Iowa who are loyal to their faith to attend this Des Moines conference. I have every confidence that the Democrats who have year afteryear held aloft the banner of Jeffersonian Democracy, and to whom repeated defeats meant only increased zeal and effort for the true faith will not now surrender their principles and embrace the heresies of Populism. I appeal to the patriotism and loyalty of the individual Democrats of the state to act at once."

AN OBJECT LESSON.

First National of Flint, Mich., Will Pay Out 1500 Mexican Dollars.

Flint, Mich., July 29.—The First National bank of Flint is preparing an object lesson for its clients who believe in free coinage. It has ordered 1,500 Mexican silver dollars through the Preston National bank of Detroit, and will pay them over its counter to silver men at their actual value, which is about 54 cents, explaining that they contain more silver than the United States standard dollar, but will buy only half as much merchandise, which, they argue, will be the result if this country goes to a silver basis like Mexico.

Wages Reduced.

Bellefonte, Pa., Aug. 3.—An order has been issued at the Valentine Iron Company's works that, commencing with August 1, a 10 per cent. reduction of wages would be made. Over 500 men are affected by the reduction.

PITTSBURG GLASSWORKERS.

An Enthusiastic Delegation Visits Major McKinley.

Canton, O., July 31.—Perhaps the most enthusiastic delegation that has yet come to Canton arrived here from Knoxville, a suburb of Pittsburg, at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon. John P. Everhard, president of the Knoxville McKinley and Hobart club, and who is also president of the Glassworkers' Union, acted as the spokesman. He put the tariff issue above all others. In part he said:

"We come from that wonderful hive of industry, that mighty workshop composed of Pittsburg and its neighboring boroughs. We are Republicans and we believe in our party and its principles. We are proud of its record and the result of its policy in the past, and have faith in that party as being the only medium through which we may hope for a return of prosperity to the people, both in the agricultural and manufacturing industries of the whole country.

"We believe in bimetallism and we recognize in the Republican party and its platform the only real true and safe advocate of that policy, namely, the use of both gold and silver as money; each interchangeable with the other; each dollar as good as every other dollar. We do not, and we feel assured that you do not, believe in monometallism, or the use of either gold or silver as the only money, and knowing this, we know you will and must oppose the visionary ideas of those who would seek to create value by the legislative fiat of this nation alone, and the attempts of those who seek to place us upon the single silver basis, thereby driving our gold out of circulation and out of the country. We believe you will use all the powers you may possess as the chief executive of the United States to bring about by international agreement, which is the only manner in which it can be accomplished—the restoration of silver as money metal on a fixed ratio with gold.

"We recognize in your public career and in your private life those noble qualities of mind and heart that give us the assurance that the great interests of this country, over which you will shortly be called to preside, will be in safe hands, and that you will lead us as a people into the higher paths of duty and up to more glorious achievements than have marked our wonderful past."

Major McKinley's Response.

After a storm of applause which followed Maj. McKinley's appearance, he said:

"Mr. Everhard and my Fellow Citizens: I am glad, indeed, to meet and greet you at my home, and I thank you most cordially for traveling so long a distance to express your personal good will to me and your devotion to the great principles of the Republican party.

"You are right, Mr. Spokesman, in saying that the Republican party stands now, as it has always stood, for a sound and stable currency and for the maintenance of all its money of every kind at parity and always equal to the best money of the most civilized nations of the earth. (Applause.) A depreciated currency, as you have so well said, would work disaster to the interests of the people, and to none more than to those of the working men and producers. Long years ago Daniel Webster said they were the first to feel it and last to recover from it.

"A 'disordered currency,' said he, 'is fatal to industry, frugality and economy. It fosters the spirit of speculation and extravagance. It is the most effectual of inventions to fertilize the rich man's fields, with the sweat of the poor man's brow.'

"That which we call money, my fellow citizens, and with which values are measured and settlements made, must be as true as the bushel which measures the grain of the farmer and as honest as the hours of labor which the man who toils is required to give. (Loud applause). The one must be as full and complete and as honest as the other. (Applause.) Our currency to-day is good—all of it as good as gold—and it is the unfaltering determination of the Republican party to so keep and maintain it forever. (Cheers.)

"It is the duty of the people of this country to stand unitedly against every effort to degrade our currency or debase our credit. (Cries "They will.") They must unite now, as they have united in the past, in every great crisis of our country's history. When the country seemed wildly bent on inflation preceding the resumption of specie payments, the sober sense of the American people without regard to party, united and stemmed that threatened tide of irredeemable paper money and repudiation and placed and kept the nation on the rock of public honor, sound finance and honest currency.

"You have rightly stated that the Republican party not only believes in sound money and the highest public faith and honor on the part of the government of the United States to all its creditors, but also that it believes in a tariff which, while raising enough money to conduct the government economically administered, will serve the highest and best interests of American labor, American agriculture, American commerce and American citizenship. (Cheers.) Some of our political opponents are given to saying that the tariff question is settled. If we are not wrong in interpreting their meaning, we think they are right, (Laughter) and thank them for the confession. (Applause.) We believe that the tariff question is settled—settled in the minds and hearts of the American people, and settled on the side of protection. (Tremendous cheering.) But however firmly it may be settled in the pulbic mind, it is not yet settled in public law. What is in the hearts and consciences of the people touching any public question is not effective until it is written in a public statute and this can only be done through the exercise of the elective franchise in the choice of a Congress of the United States which makes our public laws. No one, I take it, will regard the present tariff law as a last and final settlement of the question. Whatever may be our differences about the economic principle upon which tariff legislation should be made, all agree that the present tariff law is a failure even as a revenue measure.

"So, without discussing the principle of free trade or protection, everybody must appreciate that no law is a settlement which creates every month a deficiency in the public treasury. (Loud cheering.) The people of this country are not satisfied with such an enactment and will not be satisfied until a public law shall express the public will in a statute which will provide adequate revenues for the needs of the government, full security for its credit and ample protection to the labor, capital and energy of the American people. (Applause.)

"I thank you, my fellow citizens, for this friendly call, and I assure you that it will give me pleasure to meet each and every one of you personally. (Tremendous applause and cheering.)

After the speeches there was singing by a glee club and music by the band.

McKinley's Old Regiment.

Canton, O., July 30.—The R. B. Hayes club of the 23rd regiment O. V. I. will visit Major McKinley in the afternoon of August 8. This club is composed of survivors of McKinley's old regiment and the memberships is general throughout the state, but a large number live in Cleveland.

Do not fail to read Thos. Slater's offer on page 3 for men.

CUT WAGES IN HALF.

Depew Shows This to Be the Result of Free Silver.

New York, Aug. 1.—Chauncey M. Depew, president of the New York Central railroad, is very much interested in the effect the passage of a free silver measure would have upon the railroad employes of the country.

"It would affect them worse than any other laborers," said he yesterday. "The reason is plain and can easily be understood. The railroads of this country owe altogether six thousand million dollars' worth of bonds, which are almost all payable in gold. If we receive pay for our work in carrying freight and passengers in silver we will have to buy gold to pay our interest, as gold, of course, will be driven out of the country. That will compel us to economize in every possible direction, unless the public permits us to charge silver rates or double prices. Under such conditions we would have to pay the men in silver. As the price of gold advanced, as it would, steadily and surely, employes' wages would be reduced from one-third to one-half.

"When it comes to what men may buy, the silverites tell the farmers that under free silver they will obtain twice as much for their food products. Grant that to be true, and see in what condition the railroad laborer will find himself from the operation of both forces. He will receive from 33 to 50 per cent less money each month and will have to pay twice as much for what he eats.

"This is not an idle argument, for there are more than 800,000 men in the employ of the railroads of this country and on the pay rolls. Their employment is better tha that of the expert mechanic, because it is steady. The carpenter and mason and others suffer from labor strikes and hard times. Then there are seasons when the weather prevents work, and they are idle many days in the year. The railroad man, however, has work all the year.

"In the Argentine Republic when it went to a paper basis, which was irredeemable in gold, the railroads were permitted to double their rates to meet the changed conditions. The railroads at once fixed their rates at the lowest price of the exchangeable value of currency in gold, and as the prices fluctuating to a better rate make a difference, so the railroads make money there.

"That would not be permitted in this country. Fancy the New York Central asking permission of the legislature to make the fare from here to Albany $8. Yet that is the only manner in which we could keep up the pay of our employes.

"The Populist has an idea that the railroad has some mysterious manner of making money. However, we have no source of income, of course, except the money we receive from freight and passenger traffic.

"For the year ending June 30, 1896, the New York Central earned $42,500,000. Out of that we paid $16,000,000 to employes. The operating expenses, taxes and wages amounted to $30,000,000. The interest on our bonds, payable in gold, amounted to $4,170,000. The rental of leased lines, payable in gold, amounted to $5,888,000. So you see, a free silver bill would cost us $10,000,000 a year, part of which would have to come out of the employes.

BY THE X RAYS.

Success Attained in Treating Diphtheria and Consumption.

Columbia, Mo., Aug. 3.—Interesting and successful experiments have been conducted under the direction of Dr. William Shrader, head of the department of electricity in the Missouri University, for testing the value of the Roentgen rays in destroying germs. These experiments prove conclusively that the rays kill the diphtheria bacilli, and thus far the experiments go to show that they are efficacious in the treatment of consumption.

The first experiments were made with the diphtheria bacilli. Two tubes were inoculated with the germs prepared in the bacteriological department of the university, and one of these was placed under the rays for three hours. In this the germs were destroyed, while in the tube not so exposed they lived and flourished. The next experiment consisted in the inoculation of two guinea pigs with the diphtheria poison. The one exposed to the rays is living to-day, seven weeks after the injection. The other pig died in seventeen hours. In a third experiment two pigs were inoculated with diphtheria toxine, the pig to be exposed to the rays receiving one-tenth of a cubic centimeter of the toxine, while the other received only one-hundredth of a cubic centimeter, or one-tenth as much. Immediately after the application the pig was placed under the tube and is alive and hearty to-day. The experiment was made six weeks ago. The pig not exposed died within nineteen hours. A post-mortem showed that death was due to the diphtheria poison.

Experiments with anthrax, a disease fatal to live stock and man alike, have been fairly successful, but facts have not been officially given out as yet.

The greatest interest centers in the experiments made with consumption. Early in July a prominent citizen of this place entered upon the treatment by means of the Roentgen rays. His pulse was feeble, his chest could not be expanded, and he could not take a long breath. After the first twenty-five minutes his pulse increased, he breathed with freedom, and he could expand his chest. Each treatment is from one to three hours. He said to-day that he felt better than he had in the last year. Since the first treatment he has not taken a drop of medicine.

Experiments were begun to-day upon a young lady for the same disease. After the first treatment, as in the preceding case, her pulse was much stronger and she said she was feeling much improved. Physicians in this vicinity are watching these experiments closely and manifest a deep interest.

AN AUSTRALIAN ESTATE.

Unexpected Windfall for a New York Lady.

New York, Aug. 3.—Mrs. Jennie Rosenthal, the wife of a silk merchant, of No. 64 West Eighty-ninth street, has received word that she is the heir to one-sixth of an abandoned estate in Mudgee, a suburb of Melbourne, Australia, walued in all at $25,000,000. The other heirs to the alleged estate are Mrs. Albert Abrams, Mrs. Morris Oser and Mrs. F. G. Waterland, of Chico, Col.; J. F. Lincoln, of Los Angeles, Cal., and Mrs. Phillip Bernard, of San Francisco.

They are all the grandchildren of Isaac Lincoln, many years a shopkeeper in Melbourne. He owned a large tract of land there. At the time of the gold fever in California in '49, he came to this country with his family. The land is now covered with government buildings and fine residences.

After a few years in California, Mrs. Lincoln wanted to return to Australia, and her husband and children, with the exception of one son, Jonas, embarked on the schooner Manikadel. The vessel was lost with all on board. Jonas Lincoln died twenty years ago.

RESCUED IN MID-OCEAN.

Daring Deed of Sailors On La Bourgogne.

New York, Aug. 3.—Twelve distressed mariners, whose thrilling rescue in mid-ocean from a water-logged and slowly sinking wreck formed a dramatic incident of La Bourgogne's voyage to this port from Havre, arrived here to-day on board that steamship. Their own vessel, the German bark Ernst, from Wales for New Brunswick, has gone the way of the storm conquered.

The rescue was made during the height of a heavy gale and under circumstances which severely tried the courage and seamanship of the rescuers. It was witnessed by 300 passengers of the big liner, who clung to reeling taffrail, and, heedless of the fearful rolling of the ship and the storm's spray which dashed in their faces, watched with blanched cheeks the struggle of the life-savers to reach the wreck.

It seemed at first as though the effort would end in disaster. While being lowered one of the rescuing lifeboats was upended by a breaking sea, and three of its five occupants were hurled into the water. La Bourgogne had then a rescue of her own on hand. A second boat went to the assistance of the first, and the three men were picked up. Undaunted by their own narrow escape, the first boat's crew continued in the work of rescue after the three men had been taken on board their craft and the boat baled out.

The wreck was sighted on the morning of July 28 in latitude 48.51, longitude 32.15. The bark was lying hove to, with only a narrow band of a swollen lower topsail showing to the gale. A string of flags whipping from one of the naked spars showed that the vessel wished to communicate with the Frenchman or was in distress, and the course of the steamship was altered so as to bring the wreck close aboard. The signal was made out when La Bourgogne ranged near. It read: "Am sinking: wish to abandon."

The wreck was only 200 yards away, but it took the boats nearly an hour to traverse that distance. The little boats were stood on end at times, then flung skyward in a boiling crest, and at intervals would disappear for so long a time that those who watched them feared they had been swamped outright. Finally they showed close under the leeward of the wallowing fabric, which seemed just able to keep her drowning lecks above water.

FOREIGN NEWS.

THE LAST DITCH.

Premier Canovas Would Keep Cuba or Perish.

New York, Aug. 1.—The Sun's special letter from Madrid, says: Premier Canovas, in his last speech in the chamber of deputies, said:

"Spain must conquer the Cuban insurgents. For this we must make the gravest sacrifices. As long as the Spanish people may wish the war to continue I will not abandon my post. How far our sacrifices shall go is for the national conscience to decide."

What he really meant nobody knows, but two days later El Nacional, his favorite organ, made the following important declaration, which is considered to have been inspired by the premier himself:

"Senor Canovas thinks that the honor and future of our country makes it necessary for us to maintain the Spanish sovereignty in Cuba at whatever cost. The rebellion must be conquered by force of arms, and Spain must heroically dispute the possession of that territory with the insurgents or with whomsoever may openly favor them. Our history, our past glories, our present, our future, require the sacrifice of life and fortune and credit that the Spanish flag may haughtily wave forever in the Gulf of Mexico. Spain must perish rather than consent to the mutilation of her territory. The island of Cuba must not be the funeral stone upon which the loss of our American empire is to be inscribed. She must be a living testimony, that we have been the discoverers and colonizers of the new world, and that we know how to preserve the last ermainder of our immense colonial empire with our blood and with our riches."

It was said in political circles that Senor Canovas would certainly go to war with the United States as soon as he sees that this step is necessary to avert the downfall of the monarchy, which, he realizes, is seriously threatened by the Cuban rebellion. He is fully aware of Spain's lack of means, but at the same time he is convinced that if the nation pronounces itself in favor of foreign war, in order to have a decorous issue for the present conflict the nation will also give, at whatever sacrifice, as much as may be required to show the world that Spain may be beaten but not humiliated.

It is also said that it will not be long before we hear of some outrage in Cuba against American citizens, and as no apology will be offered by the Spanish government, this will cause the explosion of the inevitable conflict.

FOUR THOUSAND DROWNED.

Another Tidal Wave Results in Appalling Loss of Life.

Shanghai, Aug. 1.—News of a terrible disaster, involving great loss of life, has just reached here. A tidal wave, estimated to have ben about five miles in length, swept in from the sea on Sunday last and inundated the coast of Haichau, in the northeast of the province of Kiang-Su. The damage done was very great. Many villages were destroyed, and it is estimated that at least 4,000 people were drowned. In addition an immense number of cattle perished; the rice fields were submerged, and almost totally destroyed, with the result that a famine is feared in that district during the coming autumn.

Haichau is situated opposite Yu-Chau Island, on the coast of the Kiang-Su province, which is on the Whang-Hai or Yellow Sea. The surface is mostly level which may account for the great loss of life. Kiang-Su is one of the most fertile provinces of the empire and exports more silk than any other part of China. The Yang-Tse-Kiang enters China through this province, the principal city of which is Nan-King.

QUEEN VICTORIA.

More of the Rumors of Her Retirement.

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London, Aug. 1.—The persistent rumors circulating in regard to the health of Queen Victoria and her intention to retire almost immediately in favor of the Prince of Wales have caused quite a sensation in court and other circles. While it is admitted that such reports have become current frequently in previous years, there is no denying that her majesty's declining health is causing much anxiety to her entourage, and it is generally believed that her retirement from public life is only a question of a short time. According to the programme, the queen, when not on the continent, will reside either at Osborne or at Balmoral, and will turn over Windsor Castle and Buckingham Palace for the use of the Prince and Princess of Wales.

The prince may not be declared regent, but may exercise the duties of such a position to all intents and purposes, according to the reports in circulation.

CAN'T ELOPE ANY MORE.

New Law Enacted in Canada to Stop Runaway Matches.

Ottawa, Ont., Aug. 3.—The new marriage law of the province of Ontario, which went into effect at 12 o'clock Saturday morning, will make it more difficult than heretofore for American couples who cross the border for the purpose of contracting a secret marriage. Hundreds, if not thousands, of such marriages have for many years taken place annually, especially at Windsor, which is only a ferry-boat ride from Detroit; the only requisite being that the groom should secure, for the sum of $2, a license from a person authorized to issue such document. Under the new law, however, no certificate or bann can be issued until affidavit is made by both of the contracting parties that no impediment exists which will tend to prevent the marriage as contemplated. Moreover, when either of the contracting parties is under the age of 18, the written consent of the parents or guardian of such party must be appended to the affidavit. It is also provided that no marriage shall be solemnized when either party is under the age of 14. The commissioners of the Salvation Army are authorized to solemnize marriages when empowered to do so by the executive officers of that organization. The new law, it is believed, will put a quietus on runaway marriages and the union of minors.

TURKEY IS ANGRY.

Because Greece Helps the Cretan Rebels.

Constantinople, July 28.—(Delayed in transmission.)—As a result of a Cabinet council just held the Turkish government yesterday made a formal complaint to the government of Greece regarding the alleged shipment of arms and ammunition from Greece to the island of Crete, for the use of the insurgents there, and relative to the appearance of armed bands in Macedonia, pointing out the danger therefrom to the peace of Europe, and adding that Greece would be held responsible for it.

The Turkish government also announced that it had been decided to grant limited concessions to the Cretans and that they will be allowed representation.

The powers, it is stated, have decided to send a collective note to Greece declaring that the government of the latter country must suppress the matters complained of by the Turkish government, adding that otherwise the sultan of Turkey will be left to restore order in Crete.

It is rumored that the Turkish government intends to dispatch a force of Albanians against the Greek filibusters, a step which will undoubtedly add considerably to the gravity of the situation.

MAKING THINGS HOT.

Weyler is Looking After Foreigners in Cuba.

Havana, July 29.—Captain General Weyler has published a decree to the effect that in view of the difficulty of communicating with foreigners resident in the country they may deliver their papers to the nearest civil authorities who will forward them to the offices of the general government. The registered papers will later be returned to those they belong to and a certificate of registration will accompany them if requested.

All foreigners from this date will be compelled to register upon landing in Havana.

Antonio Maceo is perplexed at the different versions in circulation regarding his brother's death and he is said to be anxious to go to Santiago de Cuba in order to ascertain personally the exact manner in which Jose Maceo was killed.

Insurgent Maps.

New York, July 29.—A dispatch to the Herald from Havana says: The police have captured a collection of maps of the island, highly colored showing the supposed insurgent headquarters in Cubitas, the rebel flag and picturing various chiefs of the insurrection. The maps bear the imprint of a Barcelona firm. The Havana stationer, Don Genaro Fernaldez, in whose possession they were found, was arrested.

Narcisso Roderiguez Torrez, courtmartialled here, will be shot in the Cabanas fortress to-day (Wednesday).

Matanzas advices say that 200 Spanish troops defeated 1,000 insurgents entrenched at Juguitello and captured Aguirez camp, killing 16. A correspondent at Cienfuegos reports that the civil trial of the American, Cephero, is closed. The verdict has not yet been announced.

Maceo's Son.

New York, July 29.—Among the passengers that arrived at this port last night by the steamer Caracas from La Guayra, was the son of Jose Maceo, who was killed in Cuba recently. The young man, it is said, held the post of chief of police in Port Limon, Costa Rica, and is, together with ten other young Cubans, on his way to the island to join the rebel army. He learned of his father's death on landing.

ANOTHER REBELLION.

Porto Rico Will Join Cuba Against Spain.

New York, July 30.—A revolutionary address to the residents of Porto Rico was read in all the towns of that island yesterday. Advices from the island stated that the people are preparing for an uprising against Spain's oppression, and will join hands with Cuba in batting for liberty.

SATOLLI'S SUCCESSOR.

Father Martinelli, Prior General of the Augustinians.

Rome, July 30.—Father Martinelli, prior general of the Augustinians, has been appointed successor to Mgr. Satolli, as papal delegate to the Roman Catholic church in the United States.

THE ISLE OF PINES.

Three Hundred Inhabitants Rise Up in Rebellion.

Havana, July 30.—It is rumored that 300 people on the Isle of Pines have risen in rebellion and are taking steps to attack the town where the city council, presided over by the governor, Col. Jose Berriz, is taking steps to fortify the place with the assistance of the troops and towns people. The prisoners captured are believed to have been summarily executed.

GOLD GOES ABROAD {Because we buy foreign goods and must pay Rothschild in yellow gold. Buy American goods; give work to home mechanics, and gold bonds will not be needed. This cut is exact size of our 75c strong knife.

To start you, will send one for 48c; 5 for $2, post-paid. Best 7-inch shears 60c. This knife and shears, $1. Three-blade razor steel stock knife, $1. Gent's fine 3 blade, $1. Pruning, 75c; budding, 35c; grafting, 25c. Pruning shears 75c. Hollow ground razor, $1.25. Best razor strop ever made, 5 c. Send for 80-page free list and "How to Use a Razor."

MAHER & GROSH, 632 A St., Toledo, O.

BLADE CHINA TEA SETS

—AND—

DINNER SETS.

Another Reduction---Later Designs.

Eighty, Fifty-six, One Hundred and Eight or Twenty-eight pieces handsomely decorated in several colors and gold band. These goods are made especially for THE BLADE, and we guarantee the highest quality of goods the best grade of workmanship, the latest and most stylish shape of pieces as well as late and artistic design of decoration. The following illustration was reproduced from a photograph of our first 80-piece Tea Set. It gives a fair idea, but we now have later designs and shapes. Also, we give better material and color than formerly.

No. 1.—BLADE STANDARD TEA SET, 80 PIECES.—We call this set (like illustration above) Standard, because it is the same Tea Set we offered last year in connection with the Weekly Blade. We have sold thousands of sets of these goods, and in every case the recipient received more than expected. This year we expect to send out at the reduced prices over Five Thousand Sets. This set consists of 80 pieces, as follows: 12 breakfast plates, 12 tea plates, 12 tea cups, 12 saucers, 12 fruit dishes, 12 individual butter dishes, 2 round cake plates, 1 tea pot, 1 cover, 1 sugar bowl, 1 cover, 1 cream pitcher and 1 bowl.

The No. 1 Blade Standard Tea Set, 80 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.40 (former price $7); or we will present one of these sets to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names to be sent all at one time.

No. 2.—BLADE TEA SET, 56 PIECES.—This set is exactly like the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set, deducting 12 breakfast plates and 12 individual butter plates.

The No. 2 Tea Set, 56 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade, one year, only $4, (former price $5.50); or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of Six Subscribers and $6. The club of six names to be sent all at one time.

No. 3.—BLADE DINNER SET, 108 PIECES.—We can describe this set by taking the above illustrated 80-piece Tea Set and adding the following: 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), and 1 jug, making a total of 108 pieces.

The No. 3 Blade Dinner Set, 108 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $9.25; or we will present one of these Sets to any person sending us a club of 16 Subscribers and $16. The club of 16 names to be sent all at one time.

No. 4.—BLADE CHINA SORTS, 28 PIECES, consisting of 12 soup plates, 1 8-inch dish, 1 12-inch dish, 2 8-inch bakers, 1 sauce boat, 2 pickle dishes, 1 covered dish (3 pieces), 2 casseroles, 1 comport, 1 covered butter dish (3 pieces), 1 jug. We also offer this to those who may first purchase a No. 1 Standard Tea Set and afterwards desire to have a complete dinner set.

The No. 4 Blade China Sorts, 28 Pieces, and the Weekly Blade one year, only $5.00; or we will present one of these Assortments to any person sending us a club of eight subscribers and $8. The club of eight names all to be sent at one time.

NOTE.—These sets are decorated with a later pattern than those we sold two years ago, and consequently will not match with former purchases. We recommend our readers to buy, first, our No. 1 Blade Standard Set. Afterwards, if pleased with the goods you may order our No. 4 set, the two combined making you a complete dinner set.

General Directions and Information.

ORDER BY NUMBER. The goods are carefully packed in box by manufacturer and shipped direct from the pottery to the purchaser upon our order. We shall order every package shipped by freight unless otherwise instructed. The receiver pays transportation. From 25 cents to $1, according to distance, will cover freight east of the Missouri River, while it may cost somewhere near $2 to pay freight to points beyond the Rockies. We do not advise shipping by express. Never before was so much value offered for so little money. Twenty years ago only the rich could afford such goods as we offer here. We guarantee these goods the best Stone China in the world, superior in enamel, color, style and finish to the best imported wares. We make no profit. We want and will have as a result of this offer, thousands of clubs. These articles will be useful in the house of every reader of The Blade, no matter whether rich or poor. Any person who will try it can raise a club of ten to twenty for The Blade in one day. Get about it before some one else canvasses the field. We are prepared to fill orders promptly.

THE BLADE, Toledo, O.

THE SEAL CATCH.

Operations of American Vessels in Japanese Waters.

Ottawa, Ont., July 29.—Collector Milne's report of the season's operation of the Canadian sealing fleet in Japanese waters is in the hands of the minister of marine and fisheries. It shows an average of 543 skins to each of the 28 schooners at work, making a total of 18,004 skins. There is also the catch of eight American schooners, totalling 3,808 skins, and of seven Kakodate sealers with 2,417 skins. The catch of the other American craft make up a total of 25,524 skins. On the whole, the catch is slightly better than last season's. The collector also reports that this year Victoria sealers shipped all their sealskins home from Japan by the Canadian Pacific railroad steamers, and many of them sent home their shotguns and rifles by the same steamers, in order to escape molestation in the Bering sea by United States cruisers, which hitherto have made unnecessary searches of Canadian craft, to ascertain whether they were complying with the terms of the Paris award, which prohibits the use of firearms in the Bering sea.

CALIFORNIA FRUITS.

They Bring Good Prices Over the Water.

London, July 31.—The second shipment of 5,000 boxes of California pears and the few boxes plums which arrived here yesterday in good order were sold to-day. The pears fetched from 5s 9d to 7s 6d, a better average throughout than was the case with the shipment of last week. The best plums realized 2s higher. There was keen competition for the pears, which are still under-sized but not so ripe as the last lot; therefore they sold better to the large buyers from the provinces.

GERMAN CRUISER.

Went Down In a Typhoon Off the China Coast.

Chee Foo, July 29.—The German cruiser Iltis was lost in a typhoon on July 23, about 75 miles southeast of here. Ten of the men were saved. All of the others, including the officers perished.

ROWED ACROSS.

The Small Craft Has Reached the Scilly Islands.

London, Aug. 1.—The rowboat Fox, containing the two Swedish sailors, Frank Harbo and George Samuelson, who started from New York on July 6 last with the intention of rowing to Havre, France, arrived at the Scilly islands to-day. Both the occupants of the small craft were in good health.

WILL NOT TAKE AMERICAN COIN.

Montreal Street Car Company Will Decline United States Silver.

Montreal, Aug. 1.—The Montreal Street railway has announced that it will not accept United States silver or nickels in payment of fares after to-day.

Li Hung Chang in England.

London, Aug. 3.—Li Hung Chang, representing the Emperor of China, arrived at Southampton yesterday. He proceeded directly to London, where he was installed in Lord Lonsdale's magnificent mansion in Carleton House terrace, which is to be his residence during his visit in England, which is expected to last about a month. At the end of that time he will sail for the United States.

Transvaal Investigations.

London, July 31.—The Times asserts that the hope is growing that Mr. Chamberlain will himself preside over the select committee to inquire into the administration of Rhodesia and into the origin and circumstances of the Jameson raid.

WASHINGTON

INTERNAL REVENUE.

Synopsis of the Annual Report of the Commissioner.

Washington, July 30.—The commissioner of internal revenue has just submitted to Secretary Carlisle a preliminary report of the operations of his bureau for the fiscal year ending June 30. It shows that the receipts from all sources of internal revenue for the year aggregated $146,830,615, an increase of $3,584,537 over the receipts of the preceding fiscal year. The expenses approximated $4,044,351, and the percentage of cost of collection will be 2.70, a reduction of .18, as compared with the preceding fiscal year. The exact cost can not be definitely stated until all the accounts have been received.

From spirits the receipts were $80,670,080, an increase of $807,443. The largest item of increase under this head was from fruit spirits, the receipts of $1,584,879, being $488,863 in excess of last year's. Retail liquor taxes increased by $221,106; rectifiers' taxes, $49,458, and the wholesale liquor dealers' special taxes, $46,243. The only decreases noted were trifling.

Tobacco brought in a revenue of $30,711,629, or $1,006,721 more than was derived from this source in the preceding year. There was a general increase in all the items under this head, the largest being in cigarettes under three pounds per thousand, where the receipts were $2,021,195, or $357,493 more than in the preceding year. Chewing and smoking tobacco brought in $15,220,028, $323,849 more than in the preceding year. Cigars and cheroots over three pounds per thousand, realized $12,713,267, an increase of $221,350, and snuff afforded a revenue of $752,915, an increase of $193,275.

As to Liquors.

From fermented liquors there was derived taxes aggregating $33,784,235, or $2,143,617 more than during the preceding year. Ale, beers and similar liquors brought in $33,139,141, an increase of $2,004,826.

There was a falling off in the taxes realized from oleomargarine, the revenue from which amounted to $1,219,432. The decrease was general in all the items under this head, the largest item being $112,817 in the direct tax on oleomargarine, while retail dealers' taxes shrunk $57,215, and wholesale dealers' taxes $26,520.

The miscellaneous receipts diminished $182,600 during the year, the largest item being $122,548 decrease in the receipt from playing cards, which were only $259,853.

During the past year 67,039,910 gallons of spirits distilled from other materials than fruit were withdrawn for consumption, a decrease of 7,413,129 gallons as compared with the preceding year. Cigarettes to the number of 4,042,391,640 were drawn out, which was 714,987,860 more than were consumed during the preceding year. The number of cigars and cheroots withdrawn were 4,237,755,943, an increase of 73,783,503. Chewing and smoking tobacco was taken out to the amount of 253,667,137 pounds, an increase of 5,397,499 pounds.

Illinois returned more internal revenue taxes than any other state, the total collections there being $31,973,133. New York came next in order with $21,620,470, Kentucky stood third with $14,903,110. Ohio and Pennsylvania were close together with $11,947,724 and $11,145,548 respectively. Indiana had $7,693,154, Missouri $6,959,915, Maryland $5,968,895 and Wisconsin $5,012,077. None of the remaining states reached the $5,000,000 mark in the returns.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Treasury Statement Shows That the Increase Goes On.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The Treasury statement of the public debt August 1 shows that the public debt, less cash in the Treasury at the close of the month to have been $966,154,512, an increase for the month of $10,857,358. The debt is classified as follows: Interest-bearing debt, $847,364,250; debt on which interest has ceased since maturity, $1,633,640; debt bearing interest, $737,311,094; total, $1,222,312,984, which does not include $555,212,973 in certificates and Treasury notes offset by an equal amount of cash in the Treasury.

The Treasury cash is classified as follows: Gold, $150,012,224; silver, $514,610,146; paper, $169,978,190; bonds, disbursing officers' balances, etc., $17,263,184; against which there are demand liabilities amounting to $595,765,274, leaving a cash balance in the Treasury of $256,158,472.

JULY FIGURES.

Monthly Reports of Mintage and Money Circulation.

statement of the director of the mint shows the coinage at the United States mints during July to have been as follows:

Gold, $2,918,200; silver, $1,092,000, of which $30,000 was in half dollars; minor coins, $21,000. Total coinage, $4,031,200.

The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows that during July the total circulation of national bank notes was $225,455, an increase for the month of $29,495. The circulation based on United States bonds was $206,163,504, an increase for the month of $564,575. The circulation secured by lawful money amounted to $19,838,951, a decrease for the month of $535,080. The amount of registered United States bonds to secure circulating notes was $229,544,450 and to secure public deposits $16,928,000.

NEW $2 CERTIFICATES.

Treasury Officials Pronounce Them Superior to the One-Dollar Series.

Washington, July 29.—The new $2 silver certificates are as fine a specimen of the artists' skill as has ever been issued from the bureau of engraving and printing. Three packages came up today from the bureau to the United States Treasurer.

The new bills are much more satisfactory to the Treasury officials than the $1 certificates, because the lines are simpler and there is a large surface of white, permitting careful tests for the distinctive paper in the case of counterfeit.

The subject is "Science presenting steam and electricity to commerce and manufactures." There is, however, nothing of the combination of unwieldy machinery and zigzag flashes which usually mark attempts to portray such subjects.

Five figures, with science in the center, children on either hand representing the two young gifts she is presenting to the older elements of human intercourse and industry, and sitting figures on either hand representing commerce and manufactures, complete the group. One of the children holds an electric coil and the other rests one hand upon a steel bar. These are the only accessories suggesting machinery, except a cogwheel in the rear of the figure, representing manufactures.

The back of the new notes bears portraits of Fulton and Morse as the respective representatives of steam and electricity. The new bills will soon be put in circulation and will be freely paid out from the treasury.

THE TWO TAILS.

Efforts to Bring Sewall and Watson Together.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The embarrassments of the silver Democracy on account of the twin tail to its Presidential kite are multiplying, and a movement has now been set on foot to solve the problem presented by the two Vice Presidential candidates. A strong effort is to be made to bring Messrs. Sewall and Watson together within the next fortnight in the hope that one or the other will then consent to the withdrawal of his name. Among silver men of all parties here the attitude of Tom Watson, as expressed in his Georgia paper, is viewed as one of "bluster." Watson, they say, wants to keep up a stiff upper lip and talk loudly for the purpose of fighting the Democrats into believing that he is indispensable and to get Sewall out of the way. He has an idea, they say, that the Democrats will be intimidated by his threats, and to bring about thorough harmony they will ask Sewall to get off the ticket. It is also said that much of Watson's talk is for Georgia consumption. While Mr. Sewall has no intention of withdrawing to please Watson or anybody else, his position is daily becoming more uncomfortable at home as well as abroad. He is not only under a heavy Populistic fire from the West and South, but he is the subject of some bitter objurgations, uttered in a low tone by many Eastern Democrats. There is no likelihood of his being forced off the ticket, but regret is getting to be widespread that he ever consented to accept a place on it.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND.

Issues Proclamation Commanding Neutrality Toward Cuba.

Washington, July 30.—The President has issued a proclamation bearing date of July 27, again commanding citizens to observe neutrality toward Cuba. The proclamation refers to the original proclamation of June 12, 1895, demanding an observance of the neutrality laws in respect of the Cuban insurrection, and gives notice that all violations will be vigorously prosecuted. The President cites the decision of the supreme court in the Wiberg case, construing the statutes relative to military expeditions, conspiracies and the extension of aid by furnishing transportation, in order that citizens may not be misled as to the meaning of the neutrality laws.

TO HELP SOUND MONEY.

Great Many Democrats Say They'll Vote for McKinley.

Washington, July 30.—At the Republican Congress headquarters many communications are being received from Democrats who propose to vote for McKinley. A resident of South Carolina writes that while free silver will increase the wealth of the silver miners, it can not benefit the rice planters and sugar growers, who have to compete with cheap foreign labor. McKinley as the representative of sound money and protection holds out the only hope to those Southern industries, which have prospered under Republican rule, and have been prostrated since the passage of the Wilson-Gorman bill. Free silver and free trade, it is said, cannot benefit the South, and even the cotton farmers are demanding protection from Egypt and from the competition of Japan and China.

In response to letters of this character the campaign committee is sending documents relating to the tariff, although it has been determined to begin a policy of education on the financial question on a scale larger than ever before was attempted. One order from a Western Congressman called for 30,000 pamphlets headed, "Dingley on the Treasury Situation," and "Babcock on Money," and it is estimated that the distribution in Illinois and Indiana alone will amount to 2,000,000 pieces.

BUSINESS MEN TAKE A HAND.

Campaign for Sound Money Not to Be Left to the Spellbinders.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 1.—The sound money campaign is not to be left to the exclusive guidance and control of politicians, for business men all over this country are preparing to take an earnest and organized part in the fight. Arrangements to that end are now in progress and it is the expectation that by the middle of next month the largest and most widely extended Business Men's league ever organized in the United States will be at work from Maine to Texas and from New York to California. More arguments will be held across business counters than on stumps and more people will be reached and addressed in this way than by orators employed to spellbind the multitudes in public halls.

DEMOCRATIC CRISIS.

Bourke Cockran Determined to Fight Silver Forces.

New York, Aug. 4.—The Hon. Bourke Cochran was asked if he would support a third ticket if one were nominated, as expressed in his interview published yesterday.

"If a convention be held, at which all Democrats can be represented, who, believing that the party has been betrayed at Chicago, are determined that its principles shall not perish for lack of efficient organization, and if a free interchange of opinion be had among its members, I should be strongly inclined to accept its decision whatever it might be. I think it more important that the Democratic opponents of Mr. Bryan should be united in one movement than that any particular form of co-opposition should be adopted."

"By the way," said Mr. Cochran, "in the comments on my interview published yesterday morning, I notice a singular misapprehension on the part of some newspapers. It is assumed that the plan suggested by me contemplated merely the assembling of a convention which would adopt a genuinely Democratic platform, nominate McKinley electors, and stop there. When I said that Democrats, meeting in such a convention as I suggested, 'while nominating McKinley electors, would provide for a really Democratic opposition to the McKinley administration during the period of its existence,' I thought it would be clear that I meant a substantial and effective opposition. Such an opposition could find an expression nowhere but in Congress, and it could therefore, be maintained only by bringing those Democrats, who, in face of treason and cowardice, which would nominate candidates for state officers, for Congress, and for the state legislature in every state where the existing organization had denounced the ancient creed of party by endorsing the Populistic platform and candidates.

"Every Democrat who refuses to support the Chicago platform, regards the defeat of the absurd propositions for which Mr. Bryan stands as the paramount issue of the campaign, and since the simplest and most effective method of accomplishing that result is to nominate McKinley electors, I believe in following that course. In a contest of this character, I believe the people would prefer a direct to an indirect method of expressing their horror of communism, Populism and anarchy. With Mr. Bryan and his socialistic programme disposed of, opposition to McKinley and McKinleyism would become the duty of the Democratic party. No organization which had endorsed Bryan could ever after be considered Democratic. If we are to have a Democratic party those who cherish its principles must be organized to take up the defense of them in city, state and nation against the so-called regular organizations which joined the Populist forces. These are my individual views, and I have no reason to modify them; nevertheless, I have no doubt that if a representative Democratic convention be assembled, whatever course it may decide to adopt will prove to be the wisest and best method of dealing with this crisis."

KEEP OUT OF DEBT.

Nebraska Bank Notifies Its Debtors Not to Ask for Further Loans.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 4.—This circular letter was sent to the farmers of Box, Butte county, who are under obligations to the First National Bank of Alliance, Neb., July 23:

"Owing to the constant agitation of the financial policy of the United States and socialistic feeling emanating from the Chicago convention, there has been a doubt thrown over the minds of the people that points to the possibility of a greater panic than we have yet seen. Should the laboring men of the country be thrown out of employment (now only half employed) there will be great labor troubles that will call our military and cause much distrust as to the future outcome.

"We prefer to do nothing till there is more stability rather than take the chances of losing what we have, and would advise all our friends to stay out of debt. We will call in all our paper this fall. We have your note for $—— ——, due —— ——. Please be prepared to meet it promptly, and do not ask for further time."

This letter is signed by R. M. Hampton, cashier of the bank.

Young men or old should not fail to read Thos Slater's offer on page 5.

REGULARS TO RUN IT.

Important Decision Regarding the New York Campaign.

New York, Aug. 3.—Chairman Hanna Saturday reached an important decision regarding the campaign in New York state. It is that no general line of policy adopted for opening the campaign with reference to other sections of the country shall control in this state. Mr. Platt's state committee will have absolute charge and will not be interfered with by anybody in any way. It can open the campaign in any way it sees fit, to-morrow if it wants to, without any reference to Bryan's speech on Aug. 12 or McKinley's letter of acceptance on Sept. 1. This information was very gratifying to Mr. Platt, although he was very willing to mold the course of the state committee to suit the wishes and plans of the national chairman.

The national committee also reached a decision as to the policy to be followed with reference to the bitter factional fight in Delaware. It has been decided that the national committee will not try to arbitrate anything in the Delaware case but the electoral ticket, and will allow the Addicks and Higgins factions to run independent candidates for Congress if they cannot settle it among themselves. There are now two Republican electoral tickets in Delaware. One of the three electors is on both tickets. The executive committee will next week summon representatives of both factions to this city and endeavor to have both sides agree on the rest of an electoral ticket, so there will be only one set of McKinley and Hobart electors in Delaware. This, it is believed, will surely give the electoral vote of that state to the Republicans.

Mr. Hanna yesterday denied that he had any intention of moving the Chicago headquarters to Cleveland because of the factional fight in Illinois.

FINALLY MARRIED.

At Last the Vanderbilt-Wilson Wedding Has Happened.

New York, Aug. 3.—Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., and Miss Grace Wilson were married at noon to-day at the Wilson residence by Rev. William H. Pott, assistant rector of St. Thomas church. The wedding was private.

There were present Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson, the parents of the bride; Mr. and Mrs. Marshall, Orme Wilson, Robert Goelet, jr., R. T. Wilson, jr., brother of the bride, and Frank Polk, of Boston, who acted as best man. The Vanderbilt family was not present. Mr. Polk was a classmate of young Vanderbilt at Yale.

As the carriage rolled away she threw a parting kiss to her father, who was watching her from one of the parlor windows.

It was ascertained that Mr. Vanderbilt's valet had procured tickets for the couple for Saratoga, where a portion of the honeymoon will be spent. There were no invitations to the wedding issued, but cards were send out announcing the marriage, which reads as follows:

"Mr. and Mrs. R. T. Wilson announce the marriage of their daughter, Grace, to Cornelius Vanderbilt, jr., Monday, August 3, 1896, at No. 511 Fifth avenue."

A single carriage stood in front of the Wilson residence during the ceremony, in which the bridal couple were conveyed to the railway station.

MICHIGAN IRON MINES.

The Idle Miners and Their Families Are Facing Starvation.

Bessemer, Mich., Aug. 3.—The Tilden mine has closed down both day and night shifts of No. 9 shaft. This completes the shut down of the Rockefeller mines in this city. Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10 shafts now employ just enough men to keep the mine clear of water. In a large number of mines, the pumps have been taken out and the mines allowed to fill with water. Gogebic range mines are practically all shut down at Hurley; Ironwood, Bessemer and Wakefield. There are less than 1,000 men at work on the range where at one time over 8,000 men were employed.

It is certain that a few months of idleness will find hundreds of families in destitution. The several mining companies have allowed their employes all unoccupied lands for use as "Pingree farms," but the army worms have destroyed the last hope of the miners having at least vegetables to keep body and soul together the coming winter. The poor fund is exhausted and there are a large number of outstanding orders. The idle miners and their families are, therefore, facing starvation.

AN OBJECT LESSON.

Extraordinary Offer to Michigan Farmers for Their Wheat.

Niles, Mich., Aug. 1.—The Buchanan Milling Company announces that it will pay to every farmer who sells wheat in lots of 500 bushels or over one Mexican dollar per bushel. The manager explains that the company would take small lots of wheat on the same basis were it not for the expense and trouble of shipping in Mexican dollars in small amounts. If wheat holders will club together and sell in lots of 1,000 bushels the company will make the seller a present of two good American dollars for each 1,000 bushels delivered to it. The Mexican dollars contain more silver than the American dollar, and for the farmer to realize $1 per bushel for his wheat all that is necessary to do, it is claimed, is to store the Mexican dollars until free silver wins, should that event come, and then get them coined by the government. The offer is being taken up by many farmers in Berrien county.

MEXICAN DOLLARS.

An Object Lesson in Silver in a Cincinnati Store Window.

Cincinnati, O., Aug. 1.—"An Object Lesson in Silver" is the title of a window display at Peeble's grocery, where several bags of Mexican silver dollars have been spilled on the floor. Above them is a large sign which says that five cigars which retail for 10 cents each and one of the Mexican dollars will be be given for one United States standard silver dollar.

SEWALL WON'T RESIGN.

No Democrat Could Ever Do Such a Thing.

Bath, Me., July 31.—Mr. Arthur Sewall, Democratic nominee for Vice-President, was interviewed as to the story that he intended to resign in favor of Mr. Tom Watson. He said:

"Any man who for a moment entertains such an idea is not worthy of an answer. I do not know whether Bryan will retain a place on the Populist ticket. He will come to Bath with Mrs. Bryan directly after the notification, which will take place in New York. They will make their headquarters at my house while in Maine."

IRRIGATION CONGRESS.

Problem to Be Discussed From a Political Standpoint.

Denver, Colo., July 31.—The executive comittee of the national irrigation Congress met here to-day and fixed the time for the fifth national meeting, which is to be held at Phoenix, Ari., for December 15, 16 and 17. The session will be almost wholly devoted to consideration of the political phases of the irrigation problem.

CLOSING HIS MOUTH.

Bryan Not Talking as Much as Formerly.

Lincoln, Neb., Aug. 4.—Mr. Bryan last night declined to be interviewed on the rumor that he would decline the Populist nomination.

"I have nothing to add," he said, "to the statement I gave out at the close of the convention."

OVER FORTY KILLED.

Two Flying Trains Meet at a Crossing.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 31.—A railroad accident, horrible in its details and sickening in its results, occurred last evening just outside of this city, and as a result many persons were killed and injured.

The Reading railroad express, which left Philadelphia at 6:30 last evening for Atlantic City, crashed into the Pennsylvania railroad excursion train at the signal tower, about four miles out from here. The Pennsylvania train was returning to Bridgeton with a party of excursionists from that place, Millville and neighboring towns. It was loaded with passengers.

At the second signal tower the tracks of the two roads cross diagonally. The Reading train was given the signal, but it either failed to work or the speed of the express was too great to be checked in time. It caught the excursion train broadside and ploughed through, literally cleaving it in twain. The engine of the Reading train was shattered to pieces. Every car was jammed to its fullest capacity.

As soon as the news reached Atlantic City the utmost consternation prevailed, but the authorities were equal to the emergency. Relief trains were dispatched to the scene, loaded with cots, and bearing staffs of surgeons. As quick as the bodies were recovered they were carried into the local hospitals and undertakers shops. A general fire alarm was sounded and the fire department aided in the heart-rending work of digging for the victims. Fear grew into despair and horror, as the vigorous work of the relief gangs revealed the awful extent of the disaster.

The excursion train was made up of five cars, the foremost of which was a baggage car. This and the next two coaches caught the full force of the crash and were utterly demolished. What remained of the third car was tumbled into a ditch at the roadside.

The responsibility for the accident cannot be fixed.

Charles C. Rynick, of Bridgeton, who was one of the excursion party, was in one of the rear cars. He escaped with severe bruises, and so far as his agitation would permit told the story of his experience:

"When he saw that a collision was unavoidable," he said, "the scene in our car was awful. Women fainted and men rushed in mad panic for the door. But it came almost before we knew it. The third car was cut right in two and the lower portion of it lifted bodily off the track and tumbled over. Every car was crowded, and it is horrible to think of the numbers who must be lying under those ruins. The roof of one of the cars fell in and everybody in that car was buried under it. It simply dropped in on the people. I know many of those aboard but I will hope for the best. I know positively of two in our car who were killed. I don't know who is to blame. When we were about two miles out from Atlantic City, we came to a stop out in the meadows and stayed there for several minutes, but I do not know why. I think there must have been fully eighty or one hundred killed. The only person with me was my 6-year old son and he was not hurt, thank God."

An impression prevails that the responsibility for the accident rests upon the dead engineer, Edward Farr. There is no dispute that the signal to come ahead was given to the West Jersey excursion train, and if so the danger signal must necessarily be given to the Reading train by an automatic arm. The signals then become locked and cannot be released until both trains have cleared the point. Before the signals are manipulated, the red signal is constantly displayed to both tracks, indicating to all engineers that they must slow up on approaching the crossing. The theory is that Farr did not slow up and could not do so in time when he saw the West Jersey train approaching. It is said that he had been laid off for two weeks not long ago for not making good time, and it is supposed that he was trying to make up for this by running at a high rate of speed. The coroner's inquest will begin at 10:30 Monday morning and Fireman O'Houlihan, of the Reading train, who saved his life by jumping, will probably be the principal witness.

CAN BRYAN ACCEPT?

Watson's Bluster Can Not Scare Sewall Off.

New York, Aug. 3.—A special to the World from Washington says:

Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee, has returned to Washington. When asked by the World correspondent the question: "Will Mr. Bryan accept the nomination offered him by the Populists?" he answered slowly and deliberately.

"How can he? He was nominated with Mr. Sewall on the Democratic platform, and he will do nothing that will reflect upon him as a gentleman or as a Democratic candidate.

"I see that some of the Populists are declaring that unless Mr. Bryan accepts their nomination by August 5 the central committee will withdraw his name and nominate some one else in his place. Well, let them do so. Mr. Bryan having been the nominee of the Democrats and of the silver party common decency would at least suggest the propriety of his accepting those nominations first.

"But, suppose the Populists do nominate another candidate for the Presidency. What will be the situation? Mr. Bryan received a thousand votes in their convention, and then this central committee, composed of a few men, comes along and nominates a new man. It will simply mean the disruption and disorganization of the Populist party.

"We all know that we are going to have either Bryan and Sewall or McKinley and Hobart. The best men and the most intelligent of the Populist party will vote for Bryan and Sewall."

In conclusion, Senator Jones, according to the World correspondent, complimented the Populists of the North and West as broad-minded and patriotic men. On the other hand, he said the Populists of the South were out for "nothing but spoils." Mr. Jones said he did not propose to allow Mr. Watson to "bluff" him into withdrawing Sewall. He said he was willing to make fair and proper arrangements with the Populists in the matter of electoral tickets, but he did not propose to consent to any improper arrangements.

UNION VETERANS.

They Will Fight for McKinley and Their Country.

New York, July 31.—In answer to a call sent out by Col. L. Edwin Dudley, formerly secretary of the veterans' national committee, a secret meeting was held yesterday afternoon at the Murray Hill hotel to consider the advisability of forming an organization of Union Veterans for active work in the pending Presidential campaign in behalf of McKinley and Hobart.

It was decided to issue an address to the Union veterans, requesting them "to preserve the country from dishonor and financial ruin by railying to the standard of sound money and fight against anarchy and disorder and stand for the integrity of the government."

The following committee was appointed to form an association and map out a plan of organization: Gen. Dan E. Sickels, president; Gen. Horace Porter, vice-president, and Col. L. Edwin Dudley, secretary.

Letters endorsing the project and pledging hearty support were read from Major General Franz Sigel, Major General O. O. Howard and Col. A. M. Edmunds, of Michigan.

QUAY CONFIDENT FOR M'KINLEY.

Declares the Republican Nominee is Sure to Be Elected.

Harrisburg, Pa., Aug. 3.—Senator Quay said yesterday McKinley and Hobart will surely be elected, and that by the middle of September the country will be as unanimous for the Republican candidate as it was two months ago. He figures all but ten electoral votes necessary to a choice as sure for McKinley now, and says that of the 75 which are regarded as doubtful at this time there will be a fair proportion won by the Republicans.

NILES' ROLLING MILLS.

All Will Resume, Giving Work to 2,000 Men.

Cleveland, Aug. 3.—A special from Niles, O., says: All the rolling mills of this city will return to work again, giving employment to 2,000 men.

Radway's Pills

Purely vegetable, mild and reliable. Cause perfect Digestion, complete absorption, and healthful regularity.

SICK HEADACHE.

For the cure of all disorders of the Stomach, Liver, Bowels, Kidneys, Bladder, Female Irregularities, Sick Headache, Biliousness, Constipation, Piles and all derangements of the Internal Viscera. 25 cts. a box. At Druggists, or by mail. RADWAY & CO., New York.

A BAD SMASH.

Bursting of a Monster Speculative Bubble.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—The speculative deal in Diamond Match and New York Biscuit has come to an end. The Moore Bros'. have failed. The greatest speculation ever known in Chicago has culminated in the failure of the power behind the deal. The Chicago Stock Exchange will adjourn for an indefinite period. This action was decided upon at a meeting held last evening, at which were present the members of the Stock Exchange governing committee and a number of prominent capitalists.

So far as the banks are concerned, they are indifferent personally as to whether the exchange should be closed or not. The stocks held by them are margined to a point which leaves them secure in any event.

The speculative deal of which the failure is the culmination is by all odds the most important in the history of Chicago stock exchange affairs. It began early in this year. The stock of the Diamond Match Company had been selling along 130 for quite a time, and then had been in special activity in the market. Just prior to the Venezuela incident the tip had gone out in inside circles that there were to be some important European developments in connection with Diamond Match affairs and the buying of the stocks commenced by strong people. The Venezuelan panic interfered with the speculation, and the stock dropped during the general decline at that time to 115. From then the rise started which is the most remarkable in the history of the exchange. A strong group of speculators headed by James H. Moore and William H. Moore, began buying the stock. It moved up with scarcely a halt. The bears occasionally endeavored to interfere with the rise, but they each time found that there was both speculative genius and financial strength behind the market, which was unlike anything they had ever encountered in local speculative affairs. The rise went on for a considerable time before the general public had any intimation of what was really behind the advance. In time came the announcement that the Diamond Match Company had closed a contract with the French government under which the patents and the machinery controlled by the match company were to be sold to the French government for a royalty of $100,000 a year.

President Barber and Director George D. Smith were in Europe carrying on the negotiations. Following the announcement of the closing of the French contract the stock advanced with great rapidity. In the early speculation the bulls had named 200 as an extreme figure, but as the prospects of further profitable arrangements in Europe appeared much higher prices were predicted.

Negotiations were opened for the formation of a new company in England which would unite with Bryant & May, the largest match producers in Great Britain and would give to the English field the advantage of labor-saving American machinery. A factory was equipped in Liverpool which was owned by the Diamond Match company and which served as an object lesson to European manufacturers, showing them the great advantage of the improved machinery over their methods of manufacturing.

Negotiations were also opened in Austria for the formation of a company which should combine all the manufacturing interests there. Other companies were to be organized in Belgium and Italy. Calculations showing enormous profits to accrue made prices that had at first looked extravagant seem cheap.

There was no question about the implicit faith of the people who had the closest information regarding the company's prospects. They were steady buyers. When the decline in stock markets generally came, following the Democratic convention, the stock was selling at about 224. The values of other securities tumbled day after day, but Match was held steadily without so much as a fractional decline. The Moores bought the stock with the confidence that inspired confidence in others.

Settlement day was successfully passed, however, and every one believed that in spite of heavy carrying charges the bulls were still in control of the situation. The stock came out, however, in enormous quantities. The Moores were almost alone in supporting the market, but they stood under it with remarkable courage. Yesterday stock started with hardly a waver at 222, but there was an outpouring of long stocks which led keen observers of the market to fear that the load might become too heavy, and events later proved that those fears were correct.

BOLTING SILVER.

Gold Democrats Taking Action in Many States.

Des Moines, Ia., Aug. 4.—Col. L. D. Martin called the state gold standard conference of Democrats to order this afternoon. The meeting was held at the Savery House, about 40 delegates were in attendance, and the meeting was harmonious. The question of the advisability of putting a Democratic gold ticket in the field was discussed at some length and the main question being whether it would be better not to vote for McKinley than put a gold ticket in the field which was considered equivalent to helping the Republican ticket in a left hand manner. The majority was in favor of another ticket because of the Republican stand on tariff which could not be endorsed. L. D. Martin will be chosen a delegate and Edward H. Hunter an alternate to the national conference at Indianapolis.

Rhode Island Democrats Speak.

Providence, R. I., Aug. 4.—The gold Democrats of Rhode Island yesterday afternoon adopted resolutions rejecting the Chicago platform and its nominees and inviting all the Democrats and independent voters in the state who are in sympathy with the movement for a gold standard to communicate with the secretary in order that a meeting may be held for more permanent organization. A committee will select delegates to the convention in Indianapolis Aug. 7.

Silver Men in Missouri.

Jefferson City, Mo., Aug. 4.—The advance guard of the delegates to the Democratic state convention which meets here on Wednesday arrived today. The silver men will probably control the convention by an overwhelming majority. A strong effort is being made to defeat Hon. V. Stevens for governor.

Vermont Gold Democrats Bolt.

Montpelier, Vt., Aug. 4.—Leading Democrats from all over the state who represent the gold standard sentiment are here attending the state convention. The convention will issue an address to the Democrats of the state, giving reasons for bolting the Chicago platform and nominees. It will select four delegates to the national conference at Indianapolis and a gold standard national Democratic committeeman. Resolutions are prepared indorsing the state ticket nominated in May and re-affirming the principles of the platform adopted at that time.

NO SLUGGING.

Parody On Bryan's Blasphemous Slogan by a New Yorker.

Canton, O., July 30.—Judge Advocate General Matt H. Ellis, of the national staff of the G. A. R. Yonkers, N. Y., is one of the thousands of Democrats who write that they will support McKinley, and here is his little parody on Bryan's crown-of-thorns and cross-of-gold slogan:

"You shall not slay labor with a silver slug!"

It is not quite so glittering perhaps, but it is in no sense blasphemous and will do just as effective execution.

Sons and fathers, read Thos. Slater's offer on page 5.

Uncle Sam—"That's the Whole scheme. I don't like the looks of it."

GORMAN DECLINES.

Refuses to Serve as Chairman of the Popocratic Executive Committee.

Washington, D. C., Aug. 4.—Chairman Jones, of the Democratic national committee, has taken temporary quarters in Senator's Faulkner's private office at the Congressional committee headquarters.

Soon after his arrival he was joined, apparently by appointment, by Senator Gorman, Senator Stewart, and Messrs. Berret and Morris, of Washington, Mr. Morris having been until recently a member of the national committee.

A report was current about headquarters that Mr. Gorman would be a member of the executive committee and possibly its chairman. Mr. Gorman was asked as to the current report that he would be on the executive committee and possibly its chairman. He authorized the statement that he would not take any chairmanship under any circumstances.

"It is the same now as in 1888 and 1892," he said, "when I gave every aid in my power to Mr. Whitney and Mr. Harrity, but would not take a chairmanship. In the present campaign I will aid Senator Jones in every way possible, but under no circumstances would I assume the duties of chairman of the executive committee."

When asked as to whether he would be a member of the committee Mr. Gorman replied that the chairman was practically the committee.

JOB LOT TICKET.

Agreed Upon by Democrats, Pops and Bolters in Minnesota.

Minneapolis, Minn., Aug. 4.—When the Democratic state convention was called to order in the Exposition Hall shortly before noon to-day, its work had been pretty well arranged for it in advance, and the chances seemed to be that the programme agreed on for the co-operation of the silver parties of the state would be carried out to the letter. While the Minnesota delegation at Chicago convention was a gold delegation, the action taken there strengthened the hands of the silver Democrats to such an extent that they were able to capture the primaries for this convention without difficulty. In most of the counties the gold Democrats either refused to vote at the primaries or swing into line for the platform and candidates. An informal conference composed of committees from the Democrats, the Populists and the silver Republicans had already agreed on a division of the ticket when Chairman McDermott called to order, and it was generally understood that this basis of agreement would be accepted. It called for the nomination of ex-Congressman John Lind, of New Ulm, a silver Republican, for governor, Democrats for secretary of state and treasurer, and Populists for lieutenant governor and attorney general. The electoral ticket was to consist of four Democrats, four Populists and one silver Republican.

TALKING FUSION.

Democrats Holding a Convention in Kansas.

Kansas City, Aug. 4.—A special from Hutchinson, Kan., to the Star says: The Democratic state convention, which promises to be one of the most important held by that party in Kansas for several years, was called to order in the Auditorium at 10 o'clock this morning by Frank Bacon, chairman of the state committee, who introduced H. S. Martin, of Marion, as temporary chairman. Mr. Martin made a strong speech favoring fusion of all parties in Kansas which favor silver. David Overmeyer followed in a speech for a union of forces to defeat the Republicans.

After the appointment of the usual committees, adjournment till 2 o'clock was taken.

There has been absolutely no talk regarding the personnel of the state ticket. Interest is completely absorbed in the probable action of the joint committee which will be appointed by the Democratic and Populist conventions to arrange for fusion. All the Democratic leaders believe that fusion on some basis will result, but as to just what that basis will be no one is willing to venture a guess.

THE SILVER PARTY'S PLANS.

Headquarters at Washington, Vigorous Campaign From Word "Go."

Denver, July 30.—I. M. Stevens, who will have charge of the campaign of the silver party, with headquarters at Washington, D. C., returned to Denver yesterday.

"We will conduct a vigorous campaign from the word 'go,'" said Mr. Stevens. "Speakers will be sent out and silver literature distributed everywhere. We will have the finest orators in the country, and as a rule they will be men who formerly allied themselves with the Republican party. We purpose to swamp New York and the New England states with speakers. The gold men will find they will have business enough to attend to at home. We can't meet money with money, but we can meet money with organization. The committee of the silver party and the Democracy will work in perfect harmony."

Republicans of Washington.

Tacoma, Wash., July 30.—The Republican state convention will be held at Tacoma, August 25, to nominate Presidential electors and a full state ticket.

Markets and Crops.

THE TRADE REVIEW.

Conditions Have Improved, if Business Had Not.

New York, Aug. 1.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: Business conditions have clearly improved, though business has not. It is now the torpid season, and better prospects have little effect as yet. The signing of a compact to control foreign exchange by a syndicate, pledging the use of $750,000,000 for that purpose, may render it unnecessary to use the gold, and has given some stocks a slight advance. Gold exports have been stopped, and foreign trade is more promising of an early demand for our product. The prospects for large crops of cotton and corn are still excellent. Two important labor contests have been settled, one between iron mills and puddlers, and the other in the Brown Hoisting works at Cleveland, which recently caused the troops to be called out; but the strike of garment workers has extended, although appearing near an end. None supposes that the exchange syndicate is interested to do more than to bridge over a period in which merchandise exports have been light. But, exchange in foreign trade is already in the helpful direction, domestic exports from New York having been for four weeks 17 per cent larger, while imports have been 20 per cent smaller than last year and last week 26 per cent smaller.

Wheat is already going out with more freedom than is usual for the season, and Atlantic exports have been 1,801,119 bushels, flour included, for the week, against 960,248 last year, and for four weeks 6,564,266 bushels, against 3,422,421 last year. Western receipts are also remarkably heavy, in four weeks 4,466,736 bushels against 2,856,445 last year, and if part is old wheat so much the greater must have been the surplus from previous crops. In any event the free movements show that the scarcity is due to the Western farmers and holders. The market, in spite of reports indicating smaller foreign supply, reacted after a rise of a little over one cent, closing ½c higher for the week. Lower rail rates helped corn to make a new record at 30½, and prospects are generally favorable. Cotton advanced by quarters on reports of injury, but there are really few who expect less than a large yield. Several weeks of extremely slack demand for cotton orders have brought further reduction in print cloths to 2.44c instead of the advance expected in consequence of the stoppage of four million spindles, but prints are selling more freely, while brown and bleached goods are dull except for export kinds. The woolen mills do not get many orders, light weights opening at 5@7½ per cent lower in price than last year and sales of wool now reported are less than a quarter of a full week's consumption; for the week only 1,619,700 pounds against 6,072,450 last year, and for five weeks past only 11,547,131 pounds, against 50,851,314 last year. Leather is stubbornly held without change in prices, and in some grades is really scarce, although manufacturers are buying only for actual needs, but hides have turned down sharply, with heavy accumulations.

INDIANA WHEAT.

Much of the Wheat is of an Inferior Quality This Season.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 30.—The state board of statistics issued a crop bulletin last evening. The figures given in this bulletin are compiled from reports made by the 1,016 township assessors to this bureau, as required by law. The average yield of wheat for the several counties is made from reports received from 574 threshers, representing every county in the state, giving the number of bushels threshed from 144,647 acres. The acreage for 1896 is 2,862,286, an increase over last year of 144,047 acres. The total bushels is 24,574,853. This takes no account of abandoned or uncut acreage for this year, which last year was estimated at 8 per cent, and is doubtless fully as large this year. The reports from threshers show that much of the wheat is of an inferior quality, weighing 55 to 58 pounds. Had the abandoned acreage been taken it would doubtless have reduced the amount 2,000,000 bushels.

DAKOTA WHEAT FIELDS.

Caught in a Hail Storm That Laid Them Waste.

Minneapolis, July 30.—Dispatches from Mellette and other points in South Dakota state that last night's hail storm completely devastated a stretch of country sixty miles long and fifty-six miles wide. Harvest has been begun but the shocked grain was beaten into the ground. In half a dozen villages every window on the side towards the storm was broken.

The damage is hundreds of thousands of dollars.

REVIEW OF WEEK'S BUSINESS.

OFFICE OF THE TOLEDO BLADE,
Toledo, O., Aug. 4, 1896.

The following shows changes in government bonds during the past week:

	August 4.	July 28.
U. S. 4's (new) coupons	113	113¾
U. S. 4's (new) registered	113	113
U. S. 5's coupons	110	111
U. S. 5's registered	110	110
U. S. 4's coupons	107½	107
U. S. 4's registered	106½	106
U. S. 2's registered	96	95
Pacific 6's of 97	100½	100½

Condition of the Grain Market at the Close To-Day.

Wheat opened a little lower and weak today, the collapse in the Diamond Match stock affecting the markets, but the bulls stepped in and bid wheat up ⅜c above the opening. Damage reports from Kansas and elsewhere had a bullish effect. At the close prices were a trifle easier, at an improvement of ⅜c over the opening. Trade was dull, comparatively speaking.

Corn opened steady but quiet, but strengthened on reports from Kansas of hot winds. At Chicago August corn opened at 24½c, and rose to 24⅝@24¾c; September, 24⅞c, 25⅜c, then 25⅛@25¼c; May, 27⅞c; close, 28⅛@28⅜c asked. At New York September corn opened at 30⅝c, and closed at 31⅛c bid.

Prices of wheat to-day:

Sept.	Opened.	Highest.	Lowest.	Close.
Toledo	64⅞	65½	64⅞	65⅜
Chicago	57⅞	58⅜	57⅞	58⅜-½
New York	63⅝	a64½	63⅝	a64½
St. Louis	59	59⅝-¾	59	59½

August wheat at Chicago, 58c, nominal; December, 60c; close 61c asked. At New York December wheat opened at 65⅝c and closed at 66¼c.

Export clearances to-day: Wheat, 263,112 bu.; flour, 50,176 bbls.; or wheat and flour as wheat, 478,904 bu.

Paris and Berlin cables higher.

Bradstreet's shows: Wheat east of Rockies decreased 872,000 bu. Europe decreased 2,280,000 bu. Corn increased 1,805,000 bu. Oats decreased 257,000 bu.

Wheat on passage decreased 1,040,000 bu; corn increased 940,000 bu.

Cars in the Northwest to-day, 490; last year, 199.

World's wheat decreased 3,152,000 bu.

Pork at Chicago for August, $7.20; September, $6.40, close, $7.25; October, $6.02 close $6.30.

Oats for August at Chicago, 17⅞c; close 17¾c nominal.

Estimated receipts at Chicago for to-morrow: Wheat cars, 125; corn, 825; oats 222.

The Close at Toledo—Wheat Higher

As compared with yesterday cash wheat is up ⅜c and September ¼c up. Trade active.

No. 2 soft red wheat, 64c; close, 64⅝c; No. 3 soft red, 59c; close, 59⅝c; No. 3 soft red, September, 60½c; No. 4 soft red, 54½c; rejected No. 1 red, 52½c, then 54c; rejected No. 2 red, 48c; close, 51c.

August wheat, 64⅞c, 65c, then 64⅞c; September, 64⅞c, 65½c, close 65⅜c; December 67c, 67½c, close 67⅞c.

Corn—Dull, Steady.

There was but little done in corn. Prices steady. No. 2 mixed, 26c.

Oats—Dull; No. 2 mixed, 20½c; No. 3 oats 18½c; rejected, 17c.

Rye—Dull; No. 2, 32½c; No. 3, 28½c.

Clover Seed—Dull, steady; prime, cash $4.60; October, $4.50 nominal.

F. N. Quale reports street prices: No. 2 soft red wheat, 60c; No. 2 white, 58c; corn, 26c; oats, mixed, 15c; white, 17c; rye, 25c.

Toledo Produce Market.

Trade fair; prices unchanged.

Eggs—Freshly gathered, 9c.

Cheese—Full cream, 8c; part skim, 6½c.

Vegetables—Tomatoes, ripe, 90c@$1; beets, bu., 30c; turnips, bu., 30c; dry onions, bu., 60c; green corn, doz., 5c; cabbages, doz., 25@30c; cucumbers, doz., 3@5c; beans, string, 30c; potatoes, bu., 30@35c; carrots, dozen, 8@10c; onions, green, dozen, 8c; radishes, dozen, 8c; cauliflower, dozen, 50c@$1; mangos, bu., 90c@$1; lettuce, bu., 25c; beans, hand-picked medium, bu., 90@95c; hand-picked marrow, $1.20@1.25.

Fruits—Apples, bu., 25@30c; pears, bu., $1; plums, bu., $2; currants, bu., $1; peaches, bu., $1.25@1.50; watermellons, each, 15@25c; gooseberries, bu., $1.

Poultry—Dressed spring chickens, lb., 10@12c, according to quality; old fowls, lb., 8c; turkeys, lb., 8c; ducks and geese, lb., 8c.

Dressed Meats—Spring lambs, lb., 6@8½c; mutton, lb., 5@6¼c; calves, 6½@7c; dressed hogs, per 100 lbs., $3@3.50.

Smoked Meats—Hams, sugar cured, heavy, lb., 9½c; medium hams, 10c; picnic hams, 6c; breakfast bacon, lb., 8@10c, according to quality; bologna, 5c; summer sausage, lb., 10c.

Lard—No. 1 kettle, cans, 3, 5, and 10 lbs., 8c; 50 lbs., 7c.

Salt Meats—Mess pork, per bbl., $8.00@9.50; short clear, $11.00.

Tallow—Per lb., 2¾@3c.

Hay—New timothy, per ton, $10.00; old, $12.00; hay on market, $9.00@12.00; no clover in the market; straw, ton, $6.00.

Corn—Car, per 100 lbs., 38c; per bu., 26c.

Hides—Green, cows and steers, 5c; No. 2's and bulls, 4c; cured hides, 6@6½c; No. 2's and bulls, 5c; green calf, 6½c; No. 2's, 5c; No. 1 kip, 5½c; No. 2's, 4c; sheep pelts, shearlings, 10c; lamb skins, 15@20c; wool pelts, 25@70c.

Rock Salt—Packing, 90c per bag of 200 lbs.; stock salt, ton, $10.00.

Petroleum—Prime white, 7¾c; naphtha, 63 degrees test, 7½c; stove gasoline, 9½c; silver light, 9½c; headlight, 9¾c.

Timothy Seed—$1.60@1.70, as to quality.

Beeswax—Per lb., 20@25c.

Flour—Spring wheat patents, bbl., $3.75@4.40; winter wheat patents, $3.75@4.40; winter straights, $3.25@3.75.

Wool—Unwashed, 8@13c; washed, 12@16c; tub washed, 17c.

Grain and Produce.

New York, Aug. 4.—Butter—Receipts, 12,776 packages; market steady; western dairy, 10@12c; western creamery, 11½@15c. Cheese—Receipts, 8,461 packages; market steady; large, 5¼@7c; small, 5¼@6½c; part skims, 2@4½c; full skims, 1@1½c. Eggs—Receipts, 7,086 packages; market steady; state and Pennsylvania, 13@13½c; western, 11@12½c. Sugar—Raw, firm; fair refining, 3c; centrifugal, 96 degrees test, 3½c; refined, market firm; crushed, 5⅜c; powdered, 5c; granulated, 4⅞c. Coffee, quiet.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Close.—Wheat—August, 58c; September, 58⅜@58⅝c; December, 61c; May, 64⅝c. Corn—August, 24¼@24⅝c; September, 25¼@25⅜c; October, 25⅞c; December, 25⅞c; May, 28⅛@28⅜c. Oats—August, 17⅞c; September and October, 18⅛c; May, 20⅞c. Pork—August, $7.20; September, $7.25; October, $6.30; January, $7.17½. Lard—August, $3.32½; September, $3.37½; October, $3.40@3.42½; December, $3.55; January, $3.67½@3.70. Ribs—Aug., $3.47½; September, $3.52½; October, $3.55; January, $3.62½@3.65. Flax seed—Cash, 72½c; September, 71½@71¾c; December, 74c. Timothy—Cash, $3.15; August, $2.97½; September, $2.87½. Rye—Cash, 30½c; August, 30½c; September, 31c. Barley—Nothing doing.

Live Stock.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 4.—(Bower & Bower's report). Hogs—Receipts, 12 cars; market active and 5@10c higher; demand good; Yorkers and lights, $3.75; light mediums, $3.35@4.00; heavies, $3.70; stags and roughs, $2.25@2.75; closing firm. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 5 cars; market active; spring lambs, 25c higher; sheep, $2.25@3.50; spring lambs, $4.00@5.00; closing firm. Cattle—Market quiet and unchanged; steers, $3.50@4.00; heifers, $3.00@3.70; fat cows and bulls, $2.00@2.75; closing steady for good; calves, stronger at $6.00 for tops.

East Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 4.—(Ebrich Bro.'s special report to The Blade.) Cattle, four cars on sale; market slow. Hogs, two cars on sale; market a shade lower; Yorkers, $3.70@3.75; all sold. Sheep, one car on sale; market steady.

Chicago, Aug. 4.—Hogs—Official receipts yesterday, 22,230; shipments, 10,436. Cattle—Receipts yesterday, 25,155; shipments, 4,495. Sheep—Receipts yesterday, 11,389; shipments, 621. Estimated receipts of hogs to-morrow, 19,000. Estimated receipts of hogs to-day, 8,000; left over, 2,500; market active and generally 5c higher than yesterday's closing; light, $3.20@3.55; mixed, $3.05@3.40; heavy, $2.70@3.50; rough, $2.70@2.85. Cattle—Receipts, 3,000, including 800 Texans; native cattle stronger; others steady; nothing choice here; beeves, $3.25@4.30; cows and heifers, $1.30@3.90; Texas steers, $2.50@3.20; stockers and feeders, $2.60@3.70. Sheep—Receipts, 12,000; market strong.

DAY ON WALL STREET.

Close of the Stock Market in New York This Afternoon.

New York, Aug. 4.—The Stock market opened demoralized under the combined influence of the break in American securities in London and the collapse in Diamond Match at Chicago. Liquidation was on an extensive scale, particularly in the granger groups and high priced industrials. The bear contingent was aggressive and met with little resistance in forcing down prices. Burlington broke 3⅜ to 60⅞; Sugar 2⅝ to 101; Leather preferred, 2; Chicago Gas, 2¾; Northwest, St. Paul, 2; Tobacco, 1¾; Rock Island, 1¾; Manhattan, 1¾, and Louisville & Nashville, 1⅜ per cent.

Some further concessions in prices were noted after 10:15, but the general list soon steadied under the influence of supporting orders and purchases by the short interest who were disposed to cover at the existing level of values. The magnitude of the Diamond Match failure forms the principal topic of discussion in the street, and operators are disposed to move cautiously pending further developments in the situation. The sentimental effect on the foreign traders is reflected in liberal offerings of the international favorites, and some of the speculative mortgages. Less activity was noted at the rally and the blocks of stock changing hands were normal. Burlington advanced 2¼ per cent to 62¾, and Sugar, Manhattan, Northwest and Chicago Gas 1 per cent. The market at 11 o'clock was rather feverish at the improvement but was not sensitive to an advance in the posted rates for demand sterling of ½c to $4.90 by a prominent drawer owing to the operations of the exchange syndicate.

The market relapsed into extreme dullness in the second hour, and there was a marked subsidence of the uneasiness apparent at the opening, incidental to the announcement of the Moore Bros.' failure. This was due to the news that New York would not be directly affected. Bankers in this city have been reluctant to lend on Diamond Match on account of its being a trust stock and because the paper was not personally endorsed. In the New England manufacturing towns, however, where a large surplus capital is available, the high rates offered for accommodation proved tempting and many loans were secured. Prices have been well sustained at the early improvements. The sales to noon were 118,100 shares.

New York, Aug. 4.—Money on call nominally 2 per cent; prime mercantile paper, 6½@7½ per cent. Sterling exchange strong with actual business in bankers' bills at $4.89@4.89¼ for demand and $4.88@4.88¼ for 60 days. Posted rates, $4.88½ and $4.89½@4.90. Commercial bills, $4.87½. Silver certificates, 68⅝@69⅛c, no sales. Bar silver, 68⅝c. Mexican dollars, 53⅝c.

New York, Aug. 4.—Following are the New York, Aug. 3.—Following are the quotations of principal stocks to-day:

	Open.	High.	Low.	Close.
Jersey Central	92	92¾	91½	92
D., L. & W.	...	...	...	149¾
Reading	10¼	...	...	10¼
Tenn. C. and I.	15¾	...	...	15¾
Atchison	10¾	11⅛	10¾	10⅞
C. B. & Q.	63	63	60⅞	61⅞
Missouri Pacific	16¾	16¾	16½	16⅞
Northwest	92⅞	92⅞	92	92⅞
Omaha	34	34½	34	34
Rock Island	54½	54½	53¾	54¼
St. Paul	66⅞	66⅞	65¾	66¼
Union Pacific	...	...	...	5⅞
Amer. Cotton Oil	...	...	...	9
Dist. and C. F.	10¼	...	...	10¼
Chicago Gas	50½	51¼	49⅞	50⅞
General Electric	22⅞	22⅞	22⅞	22⅞
Leather pfd.	46½	47	46	47
Sugar	102¾	102¾	101	102
Amer. Tobacco	57⅞	57⅞	56⅞	57
Louis. & Nash	42⅞	43⅛	42½	43
Manhattan	85½	86	85	85¾
K. T. pfd.	19	...	...	19¼
Pacific Mail	18⅛	18¼	17⅞	18¼
Western Union	78	78⅜	77½	78
Wabash pfd.	13½	...	...	13⅞
Canada Southern	...	...	...	43⅞
Lake Shore	...	...	...	140
N. Y. Central	...	...	...	90⅝

Trade.

Generally trade has been dull, and the industrial situation less favorable.

Louisville Tobacco Market.

Louisville, Aug. 3.—Market depressed, on account of hot weather. Depression most noticeable on red burley. In common short leaf the drop was a cent a pound. Dark tobacco held fairly well. Official quotations are:

1895 CROP.

Red Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	$ 1 00@ 1 75
Trash (sound)	1 75@ 2 50
Common lugs	2 50@ 3 75
Medium lugs	4 00@ 4 50
Good lugs	4 75@ 5 00
Common leaf (short)	4 00@ 5 00
Common leaf	5 00@ 6 50
Medium leaf	6 50@10 00
Good leaf	10 00@14 00
Fine and selections	14 00@18 50
Colory Burley.	
Trash (green or mixed)	2 50@ 3 00
Trash (sound)	3 00@ 5 00
Common lugs	5 00@ 7 00
Medium lugs	7 00@ 8 00
Good lugs	8 00@10 00
Common leaf (short)	6 00@ 8 00
Common leaf	8 00@10 00
Medium leaf	10 00@13 00
Good leaf	13 00@16 00
Fine and selections	16 00@22 00
Dark.	
Trash (green or mixed)	1 00@ 1 25
Trash (sound)	1 25@ 1 75
Common lugs	1 50@ 2 00
Medium lugs	2 00@ 2 50
Good lugs	2 50@ 3 00
Common leaf (short)	2 50@ 3 50
Common leaf	3 50@ 4 50
Medium leaf	4 50@ 6 00
Good leaf	6 00@10 00

Wool.

Bradstreet's says of the past week's wool market: "The demand is very small, and the tone of the market is generally easy. Prices are held about the same, as a rule, but, in the absence of trade, quotations are entirely nominal. Stocks at the seaboard are excessive, and many commission houses are refusing to increase their obligations by accepting additional consignments on the present dull market. The wool will not sell, and there is no use piling up more stocks until it begins to be wanted. Western holders are easier in their views and more anxious to get their wools consigned, even, in some instances, if no advances are made. Manufacturers will not buy wool until they sell their goods, hence the market is a waiting one. Foreign wools are held firm by the strong position in Europe, but sales rule slow. Importers feel that they cannot be replaced at the market, and will only sell at full prices. About 200,000 pounds of foreign wool was sent to Europe from Boston the past week."